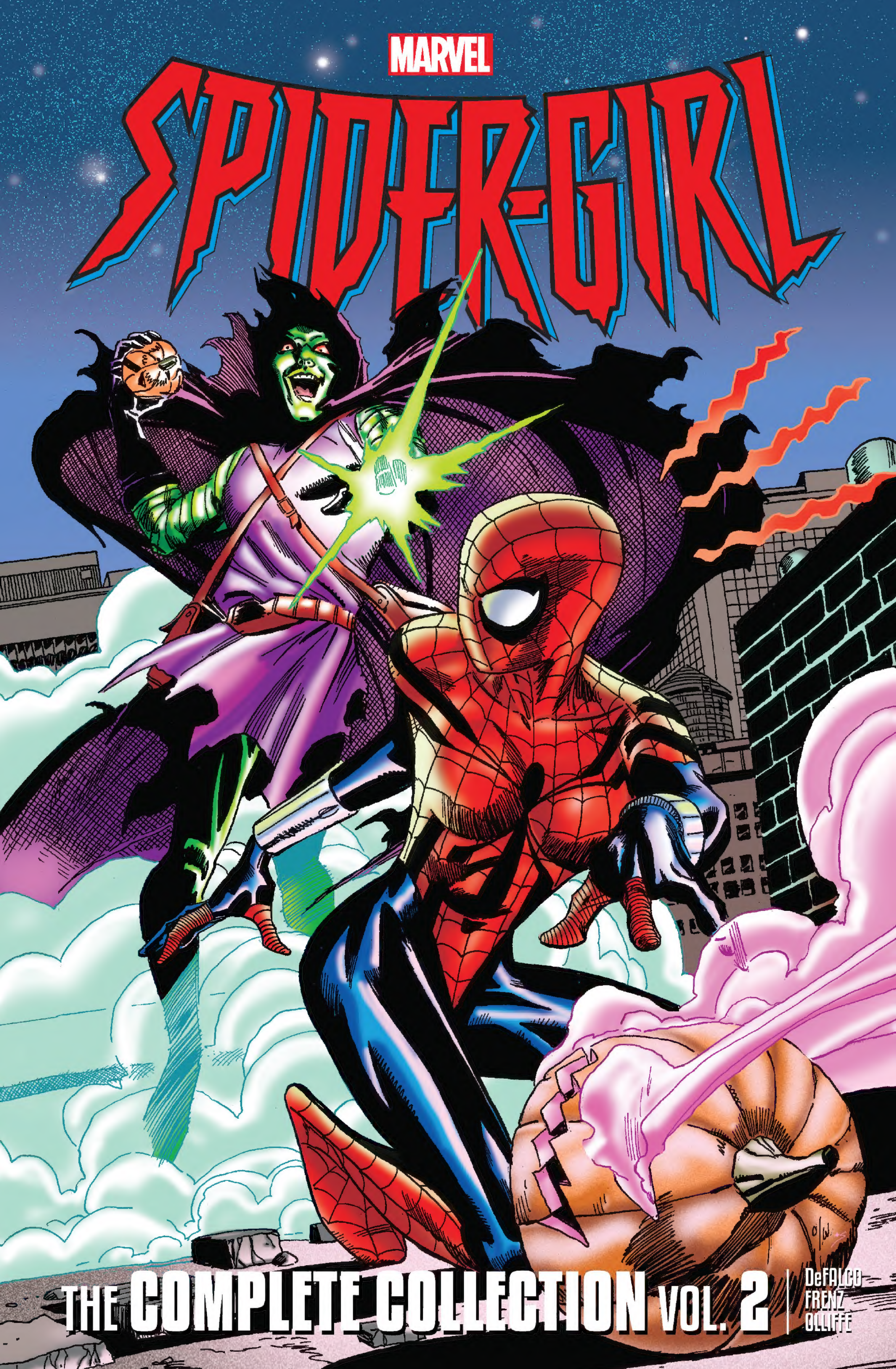
MARVEL

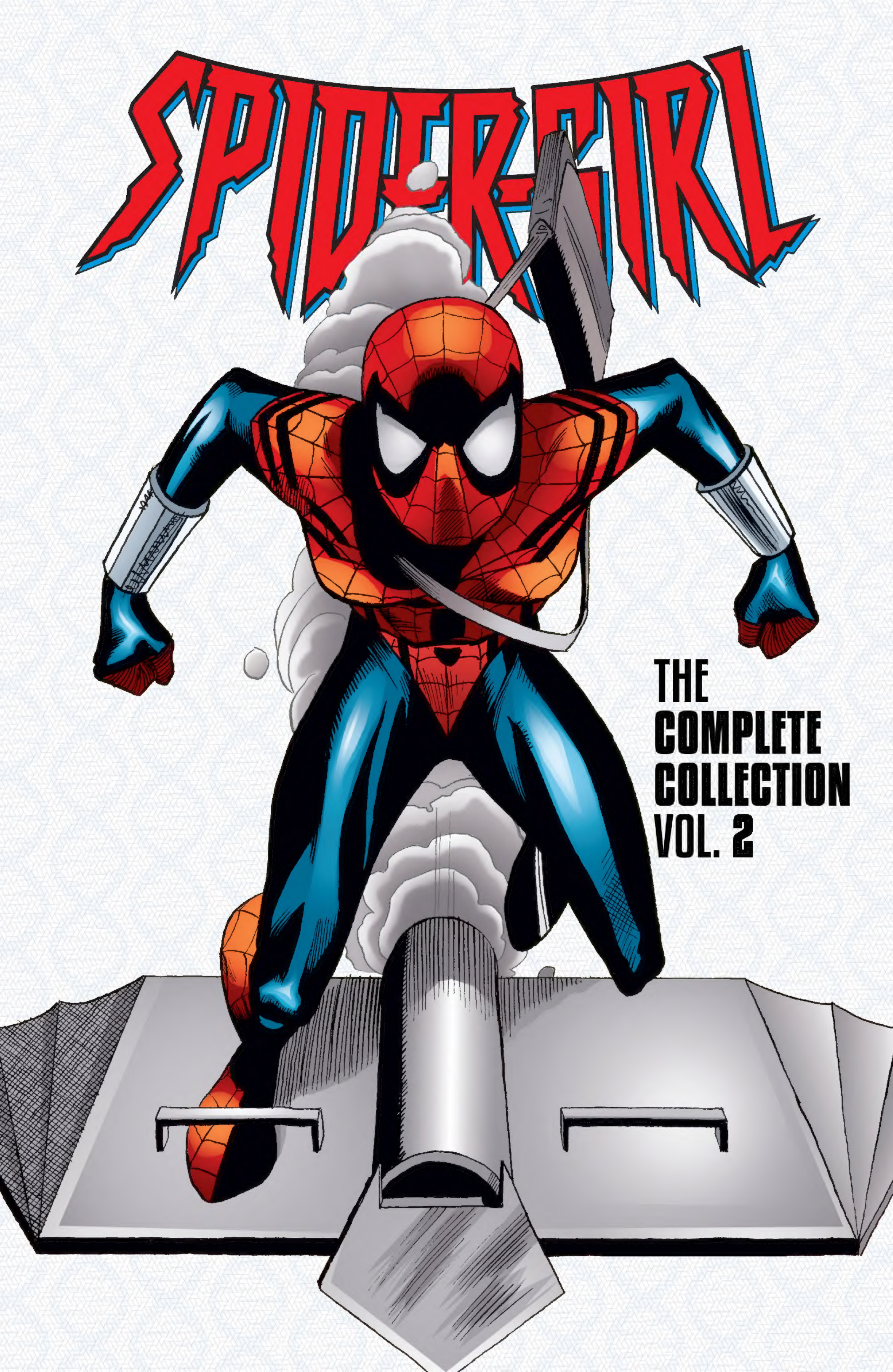
SPIDER-GIRL



THE COMPLETE COLLECTION VOL. 2

DeFALCO
FRENZ
OLLIFFE

SPIDER-GIRL



THE COMPLETE COLLECTION VOL. 2

SPIDER-GIRL

THE COMPLETE COLLECTION VOL. 2

Tom DeFalco & Pat Olliffe with Ron Frenz
WRITERS

Pat Olliffe & Ron Frenz
PENCILERS

Al Williamson & Sal Buscema
INKERS

Christie Scheele
COLORISTS

Janice Chiang, Jack Morelli, Jim Novak, John Workman & Sharpefont's Paul Tutrone
LETTERERS

Pete Franco, Mike Raicht & Frank Dunkerley
ASSISTANT EDITORS

Tom DeFalco, Mike Marts & Matt Hicks
EDITORS

Pat Olliffe, Al Williamson & Christie Scheele
COVER ARTISTS

COLLECTION EDITOR: **Mark D. Beazley**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **Caitlin O'Connell**
ASSOCIATE MANAGING EDITOR: **Kateri Woody**
ASSOCIATE MANAGER, DIGITAL ASSETS: **Joe Hochstein**
SENIOR EDITOR, SPECIAL PROJECTS: **Jennifer Grünwald**
VP PRODUCTION & SPECIAL PROJECTS: **Jeff Youngquist**

RESEARCH & LAYOUT: **Jeph York**
PRODUCTION: **Ryan Devall & Salena Mahina**
BOOK DESIGNER: **Salena Mahina** with **Adam Del Re**
DIGITAL MANAGER/PRODUCTION: **Tim Smith 3**
DIGITAL PRODUCTION: **Kou Chen** and **Rachel Young**

SVP PRINT, SALES & MARKETING: **David Gabriel**
DIRECTOR, LICENSED PUBLISHING: **Sven Larsen**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. Cebulski**
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: **Joe Quesada**
PRESIDENT: **Dan Buckley**
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: **Alan Fine**

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MARVEL COMICS

JAN
#16

THE DAUGHTER OF THE TRUE SPIDER-MAN!®

SPIDER-GIRL®

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

60 YEARS OF SUPER HEROES

WOW! WAIT TILL YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENS IN A STORY WE COULD ONLY CALL...

THE QUESTION--!

O/W

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Stan Lee proudly presents SPIDER-GIRL!

THE QUESTION..!

THEY SAY GIRLS JUST WANNA HAVE FUN.

BUT WHEN YOU HANG WITH THE LADYHAWK SISTERS, FUN IS... WELLLLLL... HARDLY THAT!

WE'VE GOT YOU CORNERED, SPIDEY!

GIVE IT UP, GIRL! THERE'S NOWHERE TO RUN!

RUN? RUN?! YOU MUST HAVE ME CONFUSED WITH BLUESTREAK.

I DON'T RUN FROM CHALLENGES...

TOM DeFALCO WRITER • PAT OLLIFFE PENCILER • AL WILLIAMSON INKER • JANICE CHIANG LETTERER • CHRISTIE SCHEELE COLORIST • BOB HARRAS EDITOR IN CHIEF

I MEET THEM HEAD ON!

YOUR NAME IS MAY "Mayday" PARKER.

YOU'RE THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN, AND YOU'RE HAVING A BLAST!

EVER SINCE YOU LEARNED THAT YOU INHERITED DADDY'S AMAZING SPIDER-LIKE POWERS--

--YOU'VE DREAMED OF DOING THE BONDING THING WITH OTHER COSTUMED HEROES.

SPWAK!

:UFFFT:

'COURSE DREAMS ARE A LOT LESS painful THAN REALITY!

WE REALLY APPRECIATE YOU SPARRING WITH US, GIRL.

MY SISTER AND I HAVE TO SHARPEN OUR SKILLS--

--IF WE'RE GONNA TAKE DOWN THE NEW STREET PSYCHO--

--THAT'S GOT THE COPS SO HYPER.

I THINK THEY CALL HIM KAINE!

Kaine--?

KAINE--?

KTWAPP!

NOT SO GOOD, GIRL.

YOU ARE SOOOOO LUCKY THIS IS ONLY A TRAINING SESSION.

ALLOWING YOURSELF TO BE DISTRACTED IN A REAL FIGHT COULD PROVE FATAL--

--AS FATAL AS Kaine, HIMSELF!

;Ahem;- I'D SAY THAT'S ENOUGH FOR TODAY.

YOU OKAY, HON?

I KIND'A THOUGHT YOU'D DUCK... LIKE USUAL.

DON'T MOTHER HER, GIRL.

SHE'S IN THE WRONG BIZ IF SHE CAN'T BOUNCE BACK FROM THE OCCASIONAL KNUCKLE SPECIAL.

I... I'M FINE... IF A LITTLE EMBARRASSED.

GOTTA ADMIT THAT WAS A GOOD SHOT.

MIND IF I ASK WHY YOU GUYS ARE TARGETING *KAINE?*

THE MAN'S *CRAZY*--

--THE WAY HE'S BEEN BLOODYING UP THE STREETS--

--WITH HIS ONE-MAN *GANG WAR* AGAINST THE KINGPIN OF CRIME!

WE DON'T OBJECT TO HIM TAKING OUT RIVAL GANGSTERS, BUT IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE INNOCENT BYSTANDERS ARE CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE.

DIRTBAGS LIKE HIM ARE *WHY* MY SISTER AND I--

Whoa! Whoa! LET'S NOT SHARE TOO MUCH.

MIND IF I GET UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL?

LIKE, WHY EVEN BOTHER TO PLAY HERO IF YOU'RE NOT GOIN' AFTER THE KAINES OF THIS WORLD?

Well!!!!!!, I HAVE THESE REAL NIFTY SUPER-POWERS.

AND, LIKE THE MAN SAYS, WITH GREAT POWER--

--THERE SHOULD ALSO COME--

--GREAT, *uhhh*, RESPONSIBILITY.

SHOULD... BUT RARELY *DOES!*

JUST ASK *DOCTOR DOOM*, THE *KINGPIN* OR *KAINE*.

YOU NEED TO LAY OFF THE FORTUNE COOKIES, GIRL--

--AND GET YOURSELF A REAL *MISSION STATEMENT!*

YOU SAY GOODBYE TO YOUR UNCLE PHIL, THANK THE LADYHAWKS FOR THE LAUGHS, AND MOSEY ON BACK TO MIDTOWN HIGH IN YOUR OWN UNIQUE MANNER.

PHIL SET UP THIS MEET BECAUSE HE THOUGHT YOU'D GET A KICK OUT OF IT.

HE WAS RIGHT.

AT LEAST UNTIL Kaine WAS MENTIONED.

UNKNOWN TO THE "HAWKS", YOU'VE ACTUALLY ENCOUNTERED MR. PERSONALITY*--

--AND BARELY ESCAPED WITH YOUR LIFE!

HE LEFT YOU BATTERED, BRUISED--

--AND WITH A BADLY SHAKEN EGO!

*INSPIDER-GIRL #12!

AND YET...

WHY EVEN BOTHER TO PLAY HERO IF YOU'RE NOT GOIN' AFTER THE KAINES OF THIS WORLD?

MIDTOWN HIGH

FOCUS, GIRL! FOCUS!

THIS IS NO TIME TO WAX PHILOSOPHIC.

YOU HAVE AN ENGLISH LIT TEST IN TWENTY MINUTES.

YOU'VE GOT TO SLIP INTO THE GIRLS' LOCKER ROOM, CHANGE INTO YOUR CIVIES, AND-- Hello!

WHY IS YOUR SPIDER-SENSE SUDDENLY TINGLING?

WHAT POSSIBLE DANGER COULD YOU BE ABOUT TO--oh!

HURRY IT UP, TURTLE!

GIMME A BREAK, RALPHIE!

I GOTTA SET THE *TIMER* AND POSITION THE *VIDEO CAM.*

THIS IS GOING TO BE SO *GREAT!*

TURTLE RAGONE AND RALPHIE HICKS!

IT FIGURES...

WHAT A PAIR OF WASTES.

WE'LL GET RICH SELLING DUPES OF THIS TAPE TO EVERY GUY IN SCHOOL.

AND THINK OF THE POSSIBILITIES FOR BLACKMAIL!

Thwip!

IT'S ALMOST TERRIFYING TO THINK GUYS LIKE THAT WILL EVENTUALLY BE CONTRIBUTING TO THE GENE POOL.

WHILE THEY'RE CERTAINLY NOT IN THE KAINE CATEGORY--

--THEY NEED TO BE STOPPED.

OR AT LEAST HUMILIATED!

METZGER

BOLSY

MANSFIELD

MILLER

C.-LOUIE

YOU WONDER HOW THE OTHER BOYS WILL REACT WHEN THEY FIND THIS IN **THEIR** LOCKER ROOM.

HARDLY THE GREATEST CHALLENGE YOU'VE EVER FACED--

--BUT A SPIDER-GIRL'S GOTTA DO WHAT A SPIDER-GIRL'S GOTTA DO!

AND A MAYDAY PARKER'S GOTTA DO WHAT A MAYDAY--

IRL'S
OCKER
OOM

PARKER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

DID YOU?

HI, COACH! I... uhhhh... WORKED UP A LITTLE SWEAT DURING LUNCH... AND DROPPED IN FOR A QUICK SHOWER.

ANY CHANCE YOU GOT THIS SWEAT SHOOTING HOOPS?

I'M GUESSING, "NO"!

SOMETHING ON YOUR MIND, COACH THOMPSON?

YEAH! I'M REMEMBERING HOW MY STAR PLAYER USED TO SPEND EVERY SPARE MOMENT SHARPENING HER GAME.

BUT IT'S BEEN MONTHS SINCE SHE'S LOGGED ANY EXTRA PRACTICE TIME.

WHAT'S WITH YOU, PARKER?

YOU USED TO HAVE A REAL PASSION FOR BASKETBALL.

YOU WERE ON YOUR WAY TO A COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIP.

MAYBE EVEN A SHOT AT THE WNBA.

BUT YOU'VE BEEN SLACKING OFF LATELY!

YOU ALMOST LOOK LIKE YOU'RE BORED OUT THERE ON THE COURT.

DON'T YOU CARE ABOUT THIS GAME ANYMORE?

IT'S TIME TO GET YOUR PRIORITIES IN ORDER, YOUNG LADY.

IF YOU CAN'T GIVE ME YOUR BEST EFFORT, YOU DON'T BELONG ON MY TEAM!

HEY, MAYDAY! I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING THE COACH SCORCH YOU.

DON'T LET HIM GET YOU DOWN!

HE GIVES EVERYONE THE SAME "best effort" SPEECH AT SOME POINT OR ANOTHER.

BRAD'S JUST TRYING TO BE SUPPORTIVE...

TOO BAD THOMPSON'S RIGHT!

BASKETBALL LOST ITS THRILL THE MOMENT YOU SLUNG YOUR FIRST WEB, AND-- Hhhhhhey!

SINCE WHEN DOES JJ HANG WITH TURTLE AND RALPHIE?

NOT SURE... BUT THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN THEM TOGETHER.

WHAT DO YOU EXPECT? TOLD YOU HE WAS TROUBLE!

REMIND ME TO LISTEN TO YOU MORE OFTEN!

OH, YEAH--?

Yeah!

THE GUY HAS A BAD RAP.

THINKS HE'S SO COOL 'CAUSE HIS--

HEY! HEY!

YOU CRAZY, MAN?!

SHUT UP, YOU STUPID PERV!

WHOA! WHOA!

YOU GUYS BETTER BREAK IT UP BEFORE SOME TEACHER SEES YOU!

DON'T TELL *US*!

SPWAMM!

HE STARTED IT!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

YOU IDIOTS *TRYING* TO GET SUSPENDED?

W-WE DIDN'T DO *ANYTHING*, BRAD.

RALPHIE AND I WERE MINDING OUR OWN BUSINESS...WHEN PSYCHO BOY SUDDENLY WENT OFF ON US!

IS THAT *TRUE*, JJ?

ahem

WHAT'S ALL THE **COMMOTION**, GENTLEMEN?

THE GUYS WERE JUST HAVING A RATHER... *spirited*... DISCUSSION, MR. SLATTERY.

REALLY? PERHAPS WE SHOULD CONTINUE IT IN THE PRIVACY OF MY OFFICE.

MARCH--!

WHAT'S THE STORY WITH **JJ**? HE'S BEEN TRYING TO GET OVER ON YOU EVER SINCE HE TRANSFERRED TO **MIDTOWN**. YOU USED TO THINK HE WAS AN OKAY GUY, BUT NOW...

DAVIDA, COURTNEY-- YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHY THE STOOGES WERE FIGHTING?

ACCORDING TO MOOSE, THEY FELL OUT OVER SOME STUPID PRACTICAL JOKE!

IS THAT TRUE, COURTNEY?

JJ WAS IN ON THE VIDEO THING?!

Brotherrrr! SOMEONE WOULD SAVE HERSELF A WORLD OF HEARTACHE--

--IF SHE COULD ONLY FINE-TUNE HER SPIDER-SENSE TO REACT TO THE IMMATURE AND INSINCERE!

Men--*they're all crazy!* IT'S A WASTE OF TIME TRYING TO FIGURE THEM OUT!

EVEN THE NICE ONES ACT WEIRD, AND THE WEIRD ONES-- *Hooboy!*

TAKE *MOOSE* FOR EXAMPLE! THE MAN USED TO RAG ON ME SOMETHING AWFUL--

--BUT HE'S SUDDENLY GONE ALL LEONARDO DiCAPRIO AROUND ME!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAUSED THE CHANGE...

BUT I HAVE TO CONFESS *:giggle:*

I LIKE IT!

S'FUNNY, YOU AND DAVIDA ACTUALLY KNOW THE REASON FOR MOOSE MANSFIELD'S TRANSFORMATION...

THE POOR JERK HAS SOMEHOW GOTTEN IT INTO HIS HEAD THAT COURTNEY IS SECRETLY SPIDER-GIRL.

Courtney Duran!

As if!

AND YET, COURT IS NOBODY'S FOOL...

SHE PROBABLY WOULD HAVE WHIPPED UP HER OWN HERO RATIONALE--

--INSTEAD OF TRYING TO CO-OPT HER FATHER'S "great responsibility" RIFT.

HECK, YOU CAN'T EVEN EXPLAIN WHY YOU'RE STILL PLAYING BASKETBALL!

YOU'RE CERTAINLY NOT THE FIRST COSTUMED JOCK TO FACE THE BIG QUESTION.

AVENGERS COMPOUND IS FULL OF SECOND-GENERATION HEROES.

MAYBE ONE OF THEM CAN HELP POINT YOU TOWARD--Oops!

TAG-- YOU'RE IT!

HEY, STINGER! THANKS FOR AGREEING TO MEET ME!

THE PLEASURE'S ALL MINE! I'M SO GLAD YOU CALLED.

I'VE BEEN WANTING TO GET TOGETHER WITH YOU EVER SINCE THE LAST TIME YOU DROPPED BY.*

*IN SPIDER-GIRL #13!

I KNOW YOU'RE HERE TO *CHAT*--

--BUT I HOPE I CAN CON YOU INTO A LITTLE *ONE-ON-ONE!*

ISN'T THE WHOLE *HERO VS. HERO* THING A TAD PLAYED OUT?

TRANQUILITY DAY SALE

OH, IT'S A TOTAL CLICHÉ!

BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN IT STOPPED BEING *FUN!*

GOOD POINT!

AND IT'S CERTAINLY MORE EXCITING THAN LATTES AT STARBUCKS!

HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO PLAY THIS GAME?

IT'S A LOT LIKE *LIFE*...

WE MAKE IT UP AS WE GO ALONG!

NICE SLASH KICK, BY THE WAY.

IF IT ISN'T TOO PERSONAL, I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHY *YOU* WENT THE COSTUME ROUTE?

IT'S SORT OF A FAMILY THING.

MY FATHER WAS--STILL *IS*, I GUESS--THE ASTONISHING *ANT-MAN*.

THE ONE THAT *wasn't* HANK PYM.

I GREW UP SURROUNDED BY HEROES, AND JUST KIND OF ASSUMED THAT SOMEDAY, I'D--

:ARRRK:

SPLATT!

NICE SHOT! NOT MANY PEOPLE CAN ZERO IN ON AN INSECT-SIZED TARGET.

BACK AT YOU, GIRLFRIEND! YOU MANAGED TO BURST FREE OF MY WEBBING BEFORE IT COULD HARDEN.

BUT I'M TIRED OF BEING THE ONLY AGGRESSOR.

NO PROB!

I AIM TO *PLEASE--!*

ZZKOW!

WOW!

THE WAY YOU TIMED THAT TRIPLE FLIP--!

IT WAS LIKE YOU *KNEW* MY BLAST WAS COMING!

I HAVE A... *KNACK*...FOR ANTICIPATING DANGER.

BACK TO WHAT YOU WERE SAYING...I'M STILL FUZZY ON YOUR REASONS FOR JOINING THE HERO BIZ.

IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN WITHOUT SOUNDING LIKE A TOTAL CORNDOG...

SEEING ALL THOSE BRAVE MEN AND WOMEN, AND THE SACRIFICES THEY ROUTINELY MADE TO PROTECT THOSE WHO NEED PROTECTION...

IT JUST...*well!!!!!*... INSPIRED ME!

MADE ME WANT TO DO MY PART--

--AND HELP MAKE THIS A BETTER, SAFER WORLD!

Uhhhh, SPIDEY?

I DON'T QUITE KNOW THE PROPER WAY TO BREAK THIS TO YOU, *BUT...*

ZZKOW!

YOUR BUTT IS MINE!

FLOP!

aerrrgs

SCORE ONE FOR THE--

NICE WEB CONSTRUCT, *huh?*

WOULDN'T HAVE WORKED WITHOUT THE GLOVE, *THOUGH.*

SWATT!

KER-SPLOOSH!

HATE TO ADMIT IT...

BUT THAT WAS A PRETTY COOL STUNT!

YOU'RE A REAL *player.*

BUT, *THEN...*

SO AM I!

ZZKOW!

ZZKOW!

Uhhhh, STINGER?

THIS IS STILL A *friendly* GAME, RIGHT?

I'M VERY COMPETITIVE BY NATURE, AND HOPE I DIDN'T ACCIDENTALLY GO OVERBOARD WHEN I--

uh-oh!

HEADS UP, GIRLFRIEND!

WE'VE GOT COMPANY!

BREAK IT UP! SEPARATE IMMEDIATELY BY ORDER OF--

--THE MAN CALLED NOVA!

I WAS STREAKING OVERHEAD--*patrolling the city in my usual fashion*--WHEN I SAW YOU GOING AT IT!

YOU'RE EITHER SUFFERING FROM ONE OF THOSE ALL-TOO-COMMON ***MISUNDERSTANDINGS*** THAT SEEM TO PLAGUE THE SUPER HERO COMMUNITY--

--OR ONE OF YOU IS BEING ***MIND-CONTROLLED!***

WELL--?!

WHICH IS IT?

ACTUALLY...

...we were just goofing around.

YOU KNOW...

...having fun?

SHAME, LADIES! SHAME ON YOU!

A SUPER HERO IS SUPPOSED TO BE A ROLE MODEL, WITH A SACRED RESPONSIBILITY TO ACT IN A MATURE AND VIRTUOUS MANNER AT ALL TIMES.

LOOK AT THE MESS YOU'VE MADE! THE PROPERTY YOU'VE DAMAGED!

WHAT IF *CHILDREN* SAW YOU, AND *IMITATED* YOUR RECKLESS BEHAVIOR?!

I EXPECT YOU TO *APOLOGIZE* TO THE OWNER OF THIS GARDEN, AND TO MAKE FULL *RESTITUTION* FOR THE WRECKAGE YOU'VE CAUSED.

YOU'D BETTER CLEAN UP YOUR ACT, LADIES.

I'M GOING TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOU.

What a maroooooon!

Could he **be** a bigger stiff?!

TWENTY MINUTES LATER, AFTER STRAIGHTENING UP THE GARDEN, AND COMPENSATING THE OWNER (who assesses the damage at two chipped flowerpots and a bent trowel) YOU BID **STINGER** A FOND FAREWELL--

--AND RETURN TO WHAT YOU LAUGHINGLY REFER TO AS YOUR "**REAL**" LIFE.

Speci
ONE DAY T

FUN

PANZ

EARTH TO PARKER--!

WAIT UP, MAYDAY *WAIT UP--!*

WE GOT HOT NEWS, GIRL.

MOOSE AND BRAD DUG UP SOME JUICY DIRT.

SPECIALS
QUICHE
SEAFOOD BISQUE
PAN ROASTED COD
GRILLED CHICKEN
VEGETARIAN PLATE

THIS ABOUT JJ'S FIGHT--?

YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT.

WE CORNERED RALPHIE HICKS AFTER SCHOOL.

YEAH, AND THE LITTLE WEASEL SANG LIKE A CANARY.

JJ THREW DOWN ON RALPHIE AND TURTLE--

--'CAUSE THEY SAID THEY PLANTED A VIDEO CAM IN THE GIRLS LOCKER ROOM.

ONLY--*get this*--DUMB AND DUMBER BUGGED THE ***WRONG*** ROOM!

THE ENTIRE FOOTBALL TEAM IS NOW GUNNING FOR 'EM!

JJ...IS... innocent?!

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

YOU MAY HAVE HAD THE HIGHEST *MOTIVATIONS*--

--BUT PEOPLE ARE JUDGED BY THEIR *ACTIONS*, YOUNG MAN!

FIGHTING ISN'T TOLERATED IN THIS SCHOOL. YOU'RE LUCKY THE PRINCIPAL DIDN'T SUSPEND YOU.

YEAH.

MUST BE MY DAY.

OH, YOU'LL GO FAR WITH *THAT* ATTITUDE.

SLATTERY BUSTING CHOPS--?

GAVE ME A MONTH'S DETENTION--*nothing I can't handle!*

THIS IS A PLEASANT SURPRISE. WHY ARE YOU HANGING AROUND?

I FELT SOMEONE SHOULD THANK YOU... ON BEHALF OF ALL THE GIRLS IN SCHOOL.

WHY'D YOU DO IT, JJ?

WISH I COULD TELL YOU.

I REALLY DUNNO.

IT ISN'T LIKE I EVEN *thought* ABOUT CLOBBERING THOSE CLOWNS.

I just did it.

I CAN'T REALLY EXPLAIN WHY I DO MOST THINGS. I JUST LIVE MY LIFE, AND FOLLOW MY GUT--

--WHICH IS PROBABLY WHY I KEEP ENDING UP IN THE SAME OLD RUT.

REAL LIFE CAN BE SOOOO VERY COMPLICATED.

TOO BAD IT DOESN'T COME WITH A MANUAL.

YEAH.

Yeahhhhhh...

ON THE OTHER HAND, YOU CAN ALWAYS *LEARN* FROM TODAY'S MISTAKES--

--AND LOOK FORWARD TO MAKING *NEW ONES* TOMORROW!

C'MON, HOTSHOT! WHAT DO YOU SAY TO A THICK SHAKE FLOAT?

MY TREAT!

YOU DOING THIS "*on behalf of all the girls in school*"?

DOES IT MATTER?

It could.

Yeah, I guess it really could...

THE END... *for now!*

MARVEL COMICS

THE DAUGHTER OF THE TRUE SPIDER-MAN!®

SPIDER-GIRL™

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DOUBLE-SIZED SPECTACULAR!

#17

Once a WEB-SWINGER...!

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60 YEARS OF SUPER HEROES

YO--!

YOU *here*, MAN?

C'MON, *man*! IT'S TOO COLD TO BE PLAYING THESE STUPID GAMES!

I'M GONNA ROLL IF YOU AIN'T--

DO YOU HAVE *news* FOR ME, LENNY?

Oh!

DIDN'T SEE YOU IN THE SHADOWS.

BIG DOINGS, MAN!

SOME PSYCHO'S BEEN WHACKING THE KINGPIN OF CRIME'S JOY BOYS WHILE HE'S BEEN ROTTING IN RYKERS.

ANYWAY, THE FAT MAN'S UP FOR A NEW TRIAL.

WORD IS HE'S ON A HIRING JAG, LOOKING TO RAISE AN ARMY OF ENFORCERS FOR-- *y'know*--A LITTLE PAYBACK.

IT'S A GOOD GIG, MAN, AND I COULD GET YOU IN...

FOR A SMALL PIECE...

YOU *interested*--?

VERY!

AND THAT COULD PROVE TO BE A REAL ***PROBLEM*** FOR YOU AND THE KINGPIN!

AARRGH!

Stan Lee proudly presents the stunning SPIDER-GIRL!

NICE NIGHT FOR A MURDER.

THAT'S KINDA WHY YOU'RE OUT IN SUCH MISERABLE WEATHER.

TO PREVENT MURDERS, AND MUGGINGS AND OTHER SUCH NASTINESS!

Yeah, riiiiight!

THE TRUTH IS YOU'RE HUNTING DARKDEVIL AND KAINE!

ONE'S A HERO WHO KEEPS VANISHING WITHOUT A TRACE.

THE OTHER'S A MONSTER WHO'S BEEN LEAVING WAY TOO MANY TRACES--AND BROKEN BODIES--IN HIS WAKE.

YOUR NAME IS MAY "Mayday" PARKER, AND YOU ARE THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN.

TOM DeFALCO Writer
PAT OLLIFFE Penciller
AL WILLIAMSON Inker
JANICE CHIANG Letterer
CHRISTIE SCHEELE Colorist
BOB HARRAS Editor In Chief

TURNING POINT..!

YOU FIRST MET KAINE A FEW WEEKS AGO--*

--IN A BATTLE THAT ALMOST COST YOUR LIFE!

*IN SPIDER-GIRL #14!

THOUGH YOU'VE CONTINUED TO SLIP OUT EACH NIGHT, SECRETLY DOING THE SPIDER-THING WHILE YOUR PARENTS SLEEP, YOU'VE BEGUN TO DOUBT YOURSELF.

DO YOU REALLY HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO BE SPIDER-GIRL?

WHAT IF YOU'RE JUST NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO TAKE ON A KILLING MACHINE LIKE KAINE?

MAYBE THAT'S WHY YOU'VE BEEN TRYING TO ENLIST DARKDEVIL IN YOUR FIGHT AGAINST-- Uh-oh!

YOUR SPIDER-SENSE IS TINGLING, WARNING YOU OF DANGER.

SOMEONE'S IN YOUR ROOM!

Kaine?

Darkdevil?

NO SUCH LUCK!

IN THE MONTHS SINCE YOU DISCOVERED THAT YOU HAD INHERITED YOUR FATHER'S AMAZING POWERS, YOU'VE LEARNED TO DISTINGUISH THE VARIOUS TINGLES--

SNAP!

--AND YOU'RE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE!

I'VE BEEN *WAITING* FOR YOU, YOUNG LADY.

I GOT UP ABOUT AN HOUR AGO FOR THE BATHROOM.

IMAGINE MY SURPRISE WHEN I TRIED TO LOOK IN ON YOU...

LISTEN, DAD...I... I JUST COULDN'T SLEEP...SO I WENT OUT FOR A LITTLE EXERCISE.

IN COSTUME, AND ON SUCH A FINE NIGHT.

Yeah.

I KNOW EXACTLY THE TYPE OF *exercise* YOU MEAN.

I'M DISAPPOINTED, MAY.

YOU AREN'T SUPPOSED TO PLAY *SPIDER-GIRL* UNTIL I GIVE THE OKAY.

I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN TEACHING YOU HOW TO USE YOUR POWERS IF I KNEW I COULDN'T TRUST YOU.

BUT, DAD--!

GIVE ME THE WEB-SHOOTERS!

E-EXCUSE ME--?!

TAKING YOUR COSTUME AWAY DOESN'T WORK, BUT THOSE WEB-SHOOTERS BELONG TO ME.

AND I *WANT THEM BACK!*

OKAY.

SURE.

Whatever!

YOU SPEND THE REST OF THE NIGHT REHASHING THE CONVERSATION--

--THINKING OF ALL THE THINGS YOU SHOULD HAVE SAID!

WED. PICK UP FRESH FLOWERS

'MORNING, MOM! IS DAD--?

YOU ALREADY MISSED HIM, HOTSHOT.

I ASSUME YOU WANT TO DISCUSS THESE TOYS.

YEAH...AMONG OTHER THINGS. I NEED TO EXPLAIN WHAT I'M GOING THROUGH.

WHAT'S THE FUN OF HAVING SPIDER-POWERS IF YOU CAN'T USE THEM?

AND YOU THINK YOUR FATHER *DOESN'T* UNDERSTAND?

HONEY, HE EXPERIENCED IT *FIRSTHAND!*

Orange Juice

WHY CAN'T HE BE MORE SUPPORTIVE?

BECAUSE HE KNOWS THE DANGER AND MISERY THAT COMES WITH THE HERO TRADE--

--AND HE WANTS TO SPARE YOU!

YOU HAVE TO BE PATIENT. THIS ISN'T EASY FOR HIM...

FOR *any* OF US!

REMEMBER HOW I REACTED WHEN YOU CAME HOME WITH THAT SHINER?*

*IN SPIDER-GIRL #15

WILL I EVER BE READY IN HIS EYES?

WILL I EVER BE GOOD ENOUGH TO BE SPIDER-GIRL?

YOU MUST BE REAL EXCITED, SIR...

I'M SURE THE JUDGE'LL GRANT YA A NEW TRIAL.

HE'S JUST *GOTTA*!..

AND I...I REALLY HOPE YOU'LL REMEMBER ME... WHEN YA GET OUT, SIR.

RYKERS ISLAND CORRECTIONAL FACILITY

BUGLE

GPIN!

THE *KINGPIN* ISN'T GOING ANYWHERE, TOADY.

NOT IF HE VALUES HIS LIFE!

Holy--!

COME TO WISH ME LUCK, *DARKDEVIL*?

IN A WAY, I HAVE.

KAINE WANTS YOU, OLD FRIEND--

--AND *NO ONE* CAN STOP HIM!

YOU SHOULDN'T TEMPT FATE BY LEAVING YOUR NICE, SAFE CELL.

/-IT AIN'T REAL HEALTHY T'CROSS THE DEVIL DUDE, SIR.

WHA'CHA GONNA DO?

DO--?!

I'VE ALREADY DONE.

IRONIC, ISN'T IT? YOU KEEP TRYING TO CONVINCE YOUR PARENTS THAT YOU'RE READY, WILLING AND ABLE TO TAKE ON THE MANTLE OF SPIDER-GIRL--

--WHEN YOU DON'T EVEN BELIEVE IT YOURSELF!

MAYBE YOU SHOULD QUIT RUSHING THINGS AND LEARN TO SETTLE BACK.

AFTER ALL, YOU HAVE YOUR WHOLE LIFE AHEAD OF YOU...

AND YOU'LL PROBABLY LIVE A LOT LONGER BY AVOIDING THE DERANGE-OS LIKE KAINE AND--

JJ--?!

SORRY IF I STARTLED YOU, PARKER. JUST WANTED TO SAY HELLO.

I SEE YOU'RE READING THE DAILY BUGLE.

Good choice!

WHAT'S YOUR OPINION ON THE BIG TRIAL? THINK THE JUDGE'LL SPRING WILSON FISK?

DAILY BUGLE

FREE AT LAST?

ACTUALLY, I WAS LOOKING FOR THE ARTICLE THEY PROMISED ABOUT SPIDER-GIRL.

REALLY? I DIDN'T TAKE YOU FOR ONE OF THOSE COSTUME GROUPIES.

I...I'M NOT.

COOL!

THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THOSE MASKIES-- THE WAY THEY BLINDLY FOLLOW THEIR HEROES!

BY THE WAY, I REALLY ENJOYED HANGING WITH YOU THE OTHER DAY.

WE SHOULD DO IT AGAIN.

REAL SOON.

I DON'T BELIEVE THAT *WASTE!*

THE GUY SHOULD KEEP HIS HANDS TO HIMSELF.

HI, BRAD.

YOU MEAN JJ?

YEAH!

MR. I'M-SO-COOL!

COULD BRAD MILLER BE... JEALOUS...?!

JJ'S OKAY... ONCE YOU GET TO KNOW HIM.

I'M SURE SOME PEOPLE SAY THE SAME ABOUT *DOCTOR DOOM.*

LISTEN, MAY, I'VE HEARD SOME NASTY RUMORS ABOUT JJ.

MAYBE YOU AND I SHOULD MEET AFTER SCHOOL--

--SO I COULD *y'know*, FILL YOU IN.

YOU AND ME?

AFTER SCHOOL?

I GUESS WE COULD MEET AT THE SODA SHOP... SAY FOUR-*ish!*

GREAT! IT'S A...

I...I'LL SEE YOU THERE!

YESSSS!

POLICE
MIDTOWN SOUTH

CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT *CRIME SCENE?*

LENNY LOOSE LIPS IS LUCKY TO BE ALIVE.

YOU THINK HE WAS HIT BY THE SAME PERP WHO'S BEEN WAGING WAR ON THE *KINGPIN?*

PROBABLY, PHIL...!

THE M.O. SEEMS CONSISTENT WITH--

WHAT'S WRONG, PETE? YOU SUDDENLY LOOK ALL--

Arrrk

PLEASE CLOSE THE DOOR SO THAT WE CAN HAVE A LITTLE PRIVACY.

A-*ARE* YOU *INSANE*, KAINE?

THIS IS A POLICE STATION! YOU'RE SURROUNDED BY COPS!

DON'T INSULT MY INTELLIGENCE, PARKER!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO RISK YOUR LAB ASSISTANT'S LIFE.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I ORIGINALLY CAME TO NEW YORK TO INVESTIGATE RUMORS ABOUT A *SPIDER-GIRL*.

LEAVE HER ALONE, KAINE.

SHE DOESN'T CONCERN YOU!

DOESN'T SHE--?

I DOUBT SHE WOULD HAVE SEEN HER FIRST BIRTHDAY IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR ME.

I MUST CONFESS THAT I'VE FLIRTED WITH THE IDEA OF PLAYING RUMPLESTILSKIN...

RUMPLE-- *you're even crazier than I thought!*

PERHAPS...

BUT YOU NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT LOSING HER.

I RAN INTO AN OLD FRIEND WHO REMINDED ME OF AN EVEN GREATER *DEBT*.

AND I'M WILLING TO TRADE A *DEAD KINGPIN*--

...FOR A LIVE *SPIDER-GIRL!*

YOU GO, GIRL!

THE OLD BRADSTER NEVER HAD A CHANCE!

AND I OWE IT ALL TO JJ!

ANOTHER FINE SPECIMEN IF I MUST SAY!

HE'S AVAILABLE...IF YOU'RE INTERESTED.

IT'S A THOUGHT!

YOU FREE FOR LUNCH, OR ARE YOU STILL TAKING AEROBICS?

STILL SWEATING--*I'm afraid*--AND I'D BETTER HUSTLE DOWNTOWN BEFORE I'M LATE FOR CLASS.

Brad Miller--!

AT LEAST ONE PART OF YOUR LIFE IS FINALLY FALLING INTO PLACE.

DAILY BUGLE

MR. JAMESON, HAVE YOU MADE A DECISION ON HOW WE'RE COMING DOWN ON *SPIDER-GIRL?*

WE GOING WITH THE USUAL *THREAT* OR *MENACE* TACT?

OR SHOULD WE TRY BEING HONEST WITH THE PUBLIC?

YOU WANT *HONESTY?*

SHE'S A MASKED VIGILANTE WHO ROUTINELY TAKES THE LAW INTO HER OWN HANDS, MR. WALTERS.

SHE'S ALSO SAVED QUITE A FEW LIVES.

BY DESIGN OR HAPPENSTANCE--?!

:Harrumph:

FORGET HER FOR NOW! IT'S TIME WE LEFT FOR THE FISK HEARING.

I DON'T WANT TO MISS HIS ARRIVAL!

KAINE RETURNED BECAUSE OF MAY--?!

SO HE CLAIMS...

BUT HE ALSO SAYS HE'S MORE INTERESTED IN SETTLING AN OLD SCORE WITH THE KINGPIN.

GOOD FOR HIM! MY DAUGHTER'S SAFETY IS ALL I CARE ABOUT.

HOW DO WE PROTECT HER?

WHAT SHOULD WE DO?

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO, MARY JANE.

SOMETHING I SHOULD HAVE DONE LONG AGO!

PETER, YOU can't--!

YOU mustn't--!

WE FIRST MET KAINE YEARS AGO...AT A VERY CHAOTIC POINT IN OUR LIVES.

IT WAS A TIME OF GREAT CONFUSION AND HORRIBLE DOUBT.

I'VE DONE MY BEST TO FORGET IT EVER HAPPENED--

--BUT IT WAS *real!*

WHY ARE YOU EVEN BRINGING UP THAT OLD GARBAGE?

ONE OF MY ENEMIES KIDNAPPED MAY SHORTLY AFTER SHE WAS BORN.

FOR REASONS OF HIS OWN, KAINE FOUND HER--

--AND BROUGHT OUR BABY HOME!

I ALWAYS ASSUMED THAT WAS WHY...

YOU DIDN'T PURSUE HIM.

THE MAN'S A *KILLER*, MARY JANE.

A MONSTER!

HE BELONGS IN JAIL.

BUT HE *SAVED* MAY'S LIFE.

YEAH... SO I DIDN'T LOSE MUCH SLEEP AFTER HE VANISHED FROM THE SCENE.

PETER, YOU'RE IN NO CONDITION TO FACE HIM.

YOU'RE OUT OF PRACTICE... YOUR REFLEXES HAVE LOST THEIR SHARPNESS... AND YOU'RE MISSING A LEG.

EVERYTHING YOU SAY IS TRUE.

BUT I'M STILL SPIDER-MAN!

SOMEONE'S GOT TO STOP KAINE--

--AND I GUESS IT'S ME!

S'FUNNY, DAVIDA THINKS YOU'RE TAKING AEROBICS--

--which is actually kind'a true--

--BECAUSE YOUR UNCLE PHIL HAS BEEN SECRETLY HELPING YOU LEARN HOW TO USE YOUR SPIDER-POWERS.

YO, UNCLE PHIL-- YOU HERE?

MAY! THANK GOD YOU CAME--!

Y-YOU OKAY? YOU LOOK KIND'A STRANGE.

SOMETHING HAPPENED AT WORK TODAY.

SOMETHING THAT CONCERNS YOU.

YAWNNN!

WHEN'S THE ACTION SUPPOSED TO START?

SOON ENOUGH, SOKOLOWSKI!

FISK'S DUE ANY MINUTE NOW!

BIG WHOOP! LIKE ANYONE REALLY CARES!

TAKE IT FROM ME, ALL THIS HEIGHTENED SECURITY IS JUST A WASTE OF TAX DOLLARS.

NMENT FOR ALL

RD!

SWAT

NOBODY'S CRAZY ENOUGH TO MAKE A PLAY ON THE KINGPIN OF CRIME!

GOOD TO SEE YOU, NELSON.

I WAS SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT YOUR WIFE.

I APPRECIATE THE SENTIMENT, FISK--

--AS WELL AS ALL THE FLOWERS YOU SENT.

ICE

MOM! HEY, MOM! WHERE'S DAD?

IT'S PAINFUL TO LOSE A LOVED ONE.

I BELIEVE YOUR FORMER PARTNER, MATT MURDOCK, ALSO PASSED AWAY.

QUITE A FEW YEARS AGO...

HE'S...

...gone.

LISTEN, ABOUT THIS HEARING...

...LET'S NOT GET OUR HOPES UP!

I HAVE EVERY CONFIDENCE IN YOUR LEGAL SKILLS, NELSON.

I'M SURE EVERYTHING WILL WORK OUT AS PLANNED.

WHERE'D HE GO?

YAHOO!

NOT BAD FOR AN OLD MAN WITH ONE LEG!

I NEVER REALIZED HOW MUCH I MISSED MY WEBS UNTIL NOW!

WHO SAYS I'M OUT OF PRACTICE?

WHO SAYS MY REFLEXES ARE SHOT?

WHO SAYS I'M IN NO CONDITION TO--

WHOOPS!

MY ARTIFICIAL LEG SLID RIGHT OFF THE LEDGE!

TALK ABOUT *CARELESS*--!

I'VE REALLY GOTTA REMEMBER THAT IT CAN'T *STICK* TO THINGS LIKE THE REST OF ME!

AND I'D BETTER WATCH HOW I LAND ON IT!

÷*Whew*÷ THAT WAS CLOSE!

I MAY BE RUSTIER THAN I FIRST THOUGHT.

BUT I'M SURE IT'LL ALL COME BACK TO--

HEY!

THERE! ON THE ROOFTOP BELOW--!

SOMEONE TOOK OUT A *SWAT* TEAM.

BUT THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE KAINE'S WORK!

HE WOULDN'T HAVE LEFT THEM ALIVE--

--NOT UNLESS HE'S GONE MELLOW IN HIS OLD AGE!

WHY WOULD ANYONE GO TO ALL THE TROUBLE OF BINDING AND GAGGING THESE MEN?

SWAT

RUIZ

JUST TRYING TO BE *PRAGMATIC*--

--COPS TAKE IT REAL *PERSONAL* WHEN YOU WHACK OTHER COPS.

THEY AIN'T AS SYMPATHETIC TOWARD *COSTUMED HAS-BEENS*--

--WHICH PUTS YOU IN A RATHER VULNERABLE POSITION!

HEY! I REMEMBER SEEING A SPIDER-GIRL ON OUR TARGET LIST--

BUUUU-SEKK!

--BUT THIS GUY'S AN EXTRA!

SO? WE'LL INVOICE HIM SEPARATELY, AND--HEY!

Thwippp!

I'D DEMAND A BONUS IF I WERE YOU.

I MAY BE A LITTLE PAST MY PRIME, BUT I'M STILL A MAJOR COLLECTOR'S ITEM!

OH, YEAH? WE'LL JUST SEE HOW WELL YOUR STUPID WEBBING HOLDS UP TO MY BLAST

ARRGGHH!

SILLY ME! I MEANT TO WARN YOU AGAINST--

SNAPP!

Oooooo! LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE BROKE AN ANKLE!

AIN'T THAT A CRYING SHAME!

C'MON, BOYS! WE'RE GONNA FINISH THIS BUM--ONCE AND FOR ALL!

NOPE!

NOT GONNA HAPPEN!

THIS GIRL HAS COME TO *PLAY*--

--AND **NO ONE** DIES ON MY WATCH!

A NEW

KER-SWAKK

A-ARE YOU INSANE, GIRL?

YOU DON'T BELONG HERE!

YOU'RE CRITICIZING ME NOW--?

FOR saving YOUR LIFE?!

THERE'S NO NEED TO EXAGGERATE.

OKAY, I'LL ADMIT I LANDED WRONG... AND THREW MY LEG OUT OF WHACK.

BUT I CAN EASILY HANDLE THESE CLOWNS!

I BELIEVE IT.

MY FAITH IN YOU IS UNCONDITIONAL.

WHY DO I SENSE THERE'S A "but" COMING?

THWIPP!

JUST A QUESTION, ACTUALLY...

IF YOU EXPECT ME TO HAVE COMPLETE CONFIDENCE IN YOU--

--WHY CAN'T YOU HAVE ANY IN ME?

;Harrumph!;

JUST LOOK AT HIM, SITTING THERE LIKE A SMUG TOAD.

LIKE THIS IS ALL A BIG GAME FOR HIS AMUSEMENT!

AT LEAST *SOMEONE'S* ENJOYING HIMSELF!

PLEASE PROCEED, MR. NELSON.

AS THE EVIDENCE WILL CLEARLY SHOW, MR. FISK HAD NO PRIOR ***KNOWLEDGE*** OF THE PURPORTED CRIMINAL ACTS--

--AND HE IS ***SHOCKED*** AND DEEPLY ***REPENTANT*** THAT THEY WERE ALLEGEDLY COMMITTED BY INDIVIDUALS IN HIS EMPLOY.

FWOP!

Y'KNOW... WE MAKE A PRETTY GOOD TEAM.

YEAH... I LOVE THESE BONDING MOMENTS...

NOW... GO *HOME!* THE SHOW'S OVER.

WHAT ABOUT *KAINE?*

W-WHAT DO *YOU* KNOW ABOUT KAINE?

MORE THAN ENOUGH TO REALIZE THAT YOU'RE IN NO CONDITION TO GO UP AGAINST HIM!

SAYS *WHO?!*

THE NAME'S *SPIDER-GIRL!*

I'VE SPENT THE PAST FEW WEEKS SECOND-GUESSING MYSELF, WONDERING WHEN I'LL EVER BE GOOD ENOUGH--

--BUT I'M THROUGH *WAITING* FOR YOUR APPROVAL!

WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT, I'M THE HERO NOW!

THIS IS MY TIME!

MY LIFE!

MY MOMENT IS *NOW*--

--AND I'M *SEIZING* IT!

IF YOU CAN'T SUPPORT ME--

--GET **OUT** OF MY WAY!

-;ahem;-

I HATE TO *INTERRUPT*... BUT THIS IS HARDLY THE TIME OR PLACE FOR A FAMILY SQUABBLE.

Y-YOU?!

IF YOU CAN'T STAY FOCUSED ON THE JOB AT HAND, *BOTH* OF YOU SHOULD LEAVE.

BUT I COULD USE SOME HELP...

DARKDEVIL--!

WHAT'S THE *SITCH*, HORNY?

I'M CONVINCED *KAINE* IS GOING TO TAKE A RUN AT THE *KINGPIN*.

I NEED YOU TO DISTRACT FISK'S MEN--*a few more are still roving about*--WHILE I PREVENT AN *ASSASSINATION*.

NICE PLAN.

BUT IT NEEDS A SLIGHT *alteration*...

YOU AND MY DAD CAN ATTEND TO THE GOON SQUAD.

KAINE IS MINE!

W-WHAT THE--?

NO TIME FOR DEBATE!

KAINE IS *MY JOB!*

MY RESPONSIBILITY!

WE ARE CONFIDENT THAT *JUSTICE* WILL BE SERVED--

--AND THAT THE JUDGE WILL RULE *FAVORABLY* ON MR. FISK'S APPEAL.

WIL CHANN

JUSTICE WILL ONLY BE *SERVED*--

--WHEN THE KINGPIN *DIES!*

HARSH!

SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S IN A SNIT!

MAYBE YOU SHOULD TAKE A *nappie-poo* UNTIL THE FEELING PASSES.

SPWOK!

OF COURSE, WITH YOUR DISPOSITION, THAT'LL PUT YOU ON ICE TILL THE NEXT MILLENNIUM!

I...I'M *SURPRISED* TO SEE YOU, CHILD.

I THOUGHT YOUR FATHER AND I HAD... *an understanding!*

SORRY, BUT I MAKE MY OWN DEALS.

I'M VERY INDEPENDENT.

YOU'RE ALSO RATHER ***FOOLISH.*** I'M COMPLETELY OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE, YOUNG LADY.

YOUR STRENGTH AND POWER ARE ***NOTHING*** COMPARED TO MINE!

YOU ONLY SURVIVED OUR FIRST ENCOUNTER BECAUSE IT PLEASED ME TO SPARE YOU.

OKAY!

OKAY!

THIS MAY NOT BE THE ***WISEST*** LIFE CHOICE I'VE EVER MADE.

BUT I FOLLOW ENOUGH SPORTING EVENTS TO KNOW THAT THE ***FAVORITE*** DOESN'T ALWAYS WIN THE GAME.

ON ANY GIVEN DAY, AN *UNDERDOG* CAN PREVAIL--

--AND I'M REALLY HOPING TODAY'S ***MY DAY!***

COME ON! TRY TO KEEP UP! WE HAVE TO STOP YOUR DAUGHTER BEFORE SHE FINDS KAINE.

THERE IS NO "WE", MISTER. I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP TO PROTECT SPIDER-GIRL.

Ha! YOU COULDN'T EVEN STAND WITHOUT ME.

I DON'T LIKE YOU, DARKDEVIL.

NEVER DID!

NEVER WILL!

YOU RIPPED OFF THE ORIGINAL DAREDEVIL'S COSTUME, AND YOU'RE DESECRATING HIS MEMORY WITH YOUR--

uh-oh!

LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE company!

I HATE WHEN PEOPLE drop in UNEXPECTEDLY.

NOT THAT IT MATTERS, BUT I TAKE ISSUE WITH YOUR COMMENTS ON DAREDEVIL...

I HAVE GREAT RESPECT FOR THE MAN--

--AND ADOPTED MY LOOK TO HONOR HIM!

WHY? ARE YOU RELATED?

NOT IN THE traditional SENSE!

CUTE AND CRYPTIC--but you didn't answer my question!

WHAT *IS* YOUR CONNECTION TO THE ORIGINAL DAREDEVIL?

IT'S NOT SOMETHING I CARE TO DISCUSS AT THE MOMENT.

SUFFICE IT TO SAY THAT I *WOULDN'T* EXIST IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR HIM--

--AND *you!*

ME?!

YOU REALLY TAKE THE *PRIZE*, MISTER.

I NEVER EVEN MET YOU BEFORE TODAY.

NO...

YOU DIDN'T.

NOT IN THE *traditional* SENSE!

BLA! BLA! BLA!

ENOUGH WITH THE PRETTY SPEECHES, SPIDER-GIRL...

THE FACT REMAINS THAT YOU CANNOT BEAT ME!

MY POWER IS TOO GREAT! MY RAGE TOO OVERWHELMING!

TWAK!

AND YOU JUST DON'T HAVE WHAT IT TAKES!

STAY DOWN! YOU TRIED YOUR BEST... AND FAILED!

HAVE THE GOOD SENSE TO ACCEPT YOUR DEFEAT... AND FORGET THE KINGPIN!

SUGGINK

W-WHY... ARE YOU SO DETERMINED... TO KILL HIM?

IT'S PAYBACK!

THERE WAS ONCE A MAN, A VERY GOOD MAN WHO SACRIFICED HIMSELF TO SAVE ME...

FISK DESTROYED HIM--

--AND NOW I'LL RETURN THE FAVOR!

SORRY, KAINE...

BUT NO ONE DIES TODAY!

I'LL FIND A WAY TO STOP YOU.

I'LL FIND A WAY--!

HELLO, FISK.

DO YOU REMEMBER ME?

I CERTAINLY REMEMBER YOU.

D-DO SOMETHING, OFFICERS!

STOP THAT MANIAC BEFORE HE *HARMS* MY CLIENT!

SAVE YOUR BREATH, NELSON!

NO ONE CAN KEEP ME FROM--

--THE MAN WHO MURDERED YOUR FORMER *PARTNER!*

M-MATT?!

IS THIS *true*?

MURDOCK'S DEATH WAS REGRETTABLE.

I UNDERSTAND HE WAS THE VICTIM OF AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT.

CAN YOU BELIEVE *THIS*, WALTERS?

WE'RE ABOUT TO WITNESS A COLD-BLOODED *MURDER*-- AND WE ALREADY SENT OUR PHOTOGRAPHER BACK TO THE BUGLE!

Uhhhh, CHIEF?

I GOT A HUNCH--

"--THAT'S THE *LEAST* OF OUR PROBLEMS!"

COFFEE BREAK'S *OVER!*

WE NOW RETURN TO OUR REGULARLY SCHEDULED *SMACKDOWN!*

ARRRK!

AND IT'S MY *SERVE--!*

SUCH PERSISTENCE WILL BE THE *DEATH* OF YOU, GIRL.

Really?

AND HERE I THOUGHT IT WAS ONE OF MY MORE *-ugmn-* ADMIRABLE FEATURES!

FREEZE! DON'T FORCE US TO SHOOT!

DO YOU REALLY THINK YOUR PETTY GUNS CAN STOP ME?

Brotherrrrr! YOU SHOULD REALLY TONE DOWN THAT *Terminator* 'tude.

ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE TALKING TO COPS!

THEY'RE THE REAL HEROES AND SHOULD BE TREATED WITH RESPECT.

KTWOOM!

SPEAKING OF RESPECT, YOU MADE A CLASSIC *MENTAL ERROR.*

YOU WROTE ME *OFF* AFTER OUR FIRST BATTLE.

YOU STOPPED THINKING OF ME AS A *CHALLENGE*, AND STARTED LOOKING *PAST* ME!

BUT I'M FOR *REAL*, ME--

--AND I DEMAND TO BE TAKEN *SERIOUSLY!*

I...I DON'T WANT TO HARM YOU, CHILD.

I NEVER DID!

BUT THE KINGPIN MUST PAY!

HE WILL... but not by your hand!

HE'LL PROBABLY SPEND THE REST OF HIS MISERABLE LIFE IN jail--

--AND SO WILL you!

TODAY I LEARNED THAT YOU ONCE SAVED MY LIFE.

I GUESS I OWE YOU--

--AND SINCERELY WISH IT DIDN'T HAVE TO END LIKE THIS!

BUT I CAN'T LET YOU CONTINUE!

I CAN'T!

I DREADED THIS REMATCH--

--FOR A host OF REASONS.

I REALLY SECOND-GUESSED MYSELF --questioning my powers, my motivations and even my self-worth!

I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IF I HAD THE GUTS TO TAKE THE FIELD AGAINST YOU--

--UNTIL THE whistle BLEW!

THAT'S WHEN I FINALLY REALIZED THAT I can't HELP MYSELF!

I'VE GOT TO DO THIS SPIDER-THING!

I MEAN REALLY DO IT!

NO MATTER WHAT *PAIN* OR *MISERY* AWAITS ME--

--THIS IS A SPIDER-GIRL WORLD!

TAKE A HINT, KAINE--

--AND STAY DOWN!

FOR everyone's SAKE!

YESSSSS!

THAT'S SOME DAUGHTER YOU HAVE THERE!

YOU MUST BE VERY PROUD OF HER, PETER...

WHAAAA--?!

HOW DO YOU KNOW MY-- MATT?! IS THAT YOU?

MURDOCK IS DEAD.

THE ORIGINAL DAREDEVIL IS GONE.

AND I...

I'M JUST A FRIEND.

WHAT A DIFFERENCE A DAY MAKES!

KAINE'S OFF THE STREETS, YOU'VE GOT YOUR GROOVE BACK, AND YOUR DAD'S SUDDENLY MR. SUPPORTIVE.

HE RETURNED THE **WEB-SHOOTERS**--

--AND EVEN AGREED TO EXTEND YOUR SWINGING-CURFEW TO **TEN O'CLOCK** ON SCHOOL NIGHTS!

(PROVIDED YOUR HOMEWORK'S FINISHED!)

HEY, MAYDAY! HAVE YOU SEEN TODAY'S **BUGLE**?

THEY FINALLY TOOK A STAND ON *SPIDER-GIRL*.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, SHE GOT A *THUMB'S UP!*

DAILY BUGLE

SPIDER-GIRL

A NEW HERO FOR A NEW GENERATION

OLD MAN JAMESON MUST HAVE GROWN A **HEART** IN HIS OLD AGE!

MAYBE THIS REALLY IS YOUR TIME, GIRL!

EVERYTHING FINALLY SEEMS TO BE FALLING INTO PLACE.

EVERYTHING except--

BRAD!

Ohmigosh!

FORGET SOMETHING, MAY?

OUR DATE--!

/-IT COMPLETELY SLIPPED MY MIND!

OH, BRAD! I...I AM SO SORRY!

SOMETHING REAL IMPORTANT CAME UP, AND I--Oh, god!--I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!

DON'T GIVE IT A THOUGHT! EVERYTHING'S COOL!

BESIDES, IT WASN'T LIKE A REAL DATE.

/-IT... wasn't?

Nahhhh! NO WAY.

I'LL SEE YOU AROUND, OKAY?

YEAH.

SURE.

Whatever.

Y-YOU MUST BE SO DISAPPOINTED, SIR...

THAT JUDGE HAD NO RIGHT TO REFUSE YOUR APPEAL.

AND YOUR *LAWYER*-- *that guy should be disbarred for dropping you like that!*

I'M SURE EVERYTHING WILL EVENTUALLY WORK OUT.

YEAH, *SURE!* AND I JUST HOPE YOU'LL REMEMBER ME WHEN-- *HEY!* THERE SEEMS TO BE SOME ACTIVITY IN THE NEXT CELL.

WANT ME TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON?

PLEASE DO.

IT PAYS TO STAY INFORMED.

JUST LET ME GET THE OLD MIRROR INTO POSITION, AND--*Oh!*

WE GOT US A NEW NEIGHBOR.

BIG GUY, AND KIND'A MEAN-LOOKING!

THE END... for now!

MARVEL COMICS 2

#13

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THE DAUGHTER OF THE TRUE SPIDER-MAN!®

SPIDER-GIRL

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

THE RAPTOR™ STRIKES!

PLUS: INTRODUCING The BUZZ™, IS HE HERO, VILLAIN OR BOTH?

PRINTED IN CANADA

RAPTOR'S REGRET

ALLEGEDLY RESPONSIBLE FOR A SCORE OF ROBBERIES AND BURGLARIES, A MYSTERIOUS **WINGED CREATURE** HAS BEEN HARRYING THE CITY FOR THE PAST TWO WEEKS--

--AND YOU'D **REALLLLY** LIKE TO BE THE ONE TO CLIP THIS SO-CALLED **SKY BANDIT'S** WINGS!

YOUR NAME IS **MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER**, AND YOU'RE THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL **SPIDER-MAN!**

AFTER A RATHER UNEVENTFUL NIGHT, YOU'RE ALREADY VEERING TOWARD YOUR HOME IN **FOREST HILLS** WHEN YOUR **SPIDER-SENSE** SUDDENLY BEGINS TO TINGLE.

TRACKING THE DANGER TO ITS SOURCE, YOU WEB-SWING ACROSS TWO AVENUES AND TURN UP AN ALLEY WHERE YOUR WONDERING EYES NOW BEHOLD--!

uuhhhhh...

HI THERE!

I BET THIS LOOKS KINDA WEIRD...

STAN LEE PRESENTS: | TOM DeFALCO & RON FRENZ SCRIPT, PLOT and PENCILS | SAL BUSCEMA FINISHED ART | JACK MORELLI LETTERS | CHRISTIE SCHEELE COLORS | BOB HARRAS CHIEF

WEIRD?! NOT IN MY CIRCLES.

THOUGH I'M THE ONE WHO'S USUALLY STUNNING THE STREET-MEAT!

YOUR NEW SPIDER-SIGNAL NAILS THE BUG-EYED CREEP, FREEZING HIM IN PLACE LIKE A DEER CAUGHT IN THE HEADLIGHTS.

JUST FOR THE RECORD, I'M SPIDER-GIRL--

--AND YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE KNOWN AS THE COLOSSAL COCOON BOY!

SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, GORGEOUS--

--BUT I'M NOT INTO THE WHOLE HEROES-FIGHT-OVER-A-BIG-MISUNDERSTANDING THING!

SWAP

MOVING WITH A SPEED THAT ALMOST MATCHES YOUR OWN, HE DODGES YOUR WEBS AND SPRINGS TO ATTACK--!

THWAP

AT LEAST IT LOOKS LIKE AN ATTACK!

"HERO" HARDLY DESCRIBES YOU!

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE VILLAIN IN THIS PIECE!

REALLY?!

I'D BETTER RE-READ MY SCRIPT!

HE BUZZES RIGHT PAST YOU, OBVIOUSLY PLANNING A FLANKING MANEUVER.

BUT YOU HAVE THE PROPORTIONATE SPEED AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER.

LET'S SEE...

I'M LOOKING FOR A FLYING BURGLAR, AND RUN INTO YOU.

COINCIDENCE?

I THINK NOT.

WHY DON'T YOU JUST ADMIT YOU'RE THE SKY-BANDIT, AND-- HEY!

I...I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

THE FLY-GUY DITCHED ME! HE JUST FLEW OFF!

NO GRATUITOUS FIGHT.

NOT EVEN A POLITE GOOD-BYE.

FOR AN INSTANT YOU DEBATE THE MERITS OF TRYING TO TRACK HIM WITH YOUR SPIDER-SENSE...

BUT THEN YOU NOTICE THE TIME...

9:42

...AND IMMEDIATELY RACE TOWARD FOREST HILLS...

WITH A LITTLE LUCK, AND A STRONG HEADWIND, YOU'LL JUST MAKE YOUR TEN O'CLOCK CURFEW.

NINE FIFTY-EIGHT! CUTTING IT A LITTLE CLOSE, AREN'T WE?

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE WAITING UP FOR ME, DAD!

DON'T YOU TRUST ME?

OF COURSE I DO.

I Uhh... JUST GOT A HANKERING FOR SOME CHERRIES GARCIA.

SUUURRE.

ANYTHING INTERESTING TONIGHT?

WELLLL, I DID RUN INTO THE SKY BANDIT.

AT LEAST I THINK HE WAS THE SKY-BANDIT.

YOU EVER FIGHT ANY WINGED OPPONENTS IN YOUR SPIDER-DAYS?

QUITE A FEW, ACTUALLY.

THE MAIN ONES WERE THE TWO VULTURES-- ADRIAN TOOMES AND BLACKIE DRAGO.

AND THERE WAS A GUY WHO CALLED HIMSELF THE FLY.

I KNOW A FEW TRICKS THAT MIGHT HELP YOU.

GOT TO GIVE YOUR DAD CREDIT! EVER SINCE HE RECENTLY SAW YOU DO YOUR SPIDER-THING*, HE'S BEEN MR. SUPPORT GUY.

ICE CREAM BEFORE BED?

REAL NUTRITIOUS, PETER!

DID WE DISTURB YOU, MARY JANE?

*IN SPIDER-GIRL #17!

WHO CAN SLEEP WHEN HER DAUGHTER'S OUT WEB-SWINGING ON A SCHOOL NIGHT?

AWWWW, MOM!

SAVE THE HISTRIONICS, HOTSHOT... AND PASS THE BEN & JERRY'S!

OKAY, SO MAYBE YOUR PARENTS AREN'T COMPLETELY COMFORTABLE WITH YOUR BEING SPIDER-GIRL -- AT LEAST THEY'RE TRYING!

ALTHOUGH YOUR MOM MAY HAVE A POINT ABOUT SCHOOL NIGHTS!

AM I BORING YOU, MS. PARKER?

YESSIR, MR. SLATTERY! I--I MEAN--NO--ABSOLUTELY NOT, SIR!

FINE. FINE. NOW, THEN, WHAT ARE YOUR THOUGHTS ON THE SOUND AND THE FURY?

THINK

IS NOT U

NICE SAVE, GIRLFRIEND!

YOU REALLY IMPRESSED MR. SLATTS WITH THAT ANSWER.

YEAH, I'LL BE LUCKY TO SALVAGE A B IN HIS CLASS!

WHAT'S WITH YOU, GIRL? WHO'S BEEN KEEPING YOU UP AT NIGHT?

SINCE I HEARD YOU DITCHED BRAD MILLER THE OTHER DAY, I'M GUESSING JJ'S THE LUCKY MAN!

hug

WHY DO YOU ASSUME A BOY'S BEHIND IT, DAVIDA?

DUHHH!

HEY, GUYS! YOU SEE TODAY'S DAILY BUGLE?

THEY'RE STILL TALKING UP THE WAY SPIDER-GIRL TRASHED THAT KAINE DUDE LAST WEEK!

PRETTY NEAT, HUH?

C'MON, MOOSE! LIKE THE SUPPORT'S REALLY GONNA LAST!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, JIMMY?

THE PUBLISHER --J. JONAH JAMESON-- HAS A LONG HISTORY OF ATTACKING SPIDER-MAN.

DAILY BUGL

KAINE CAPTU

I THINK HE'S SETTING UP SPIDER-GIRL FOR A MAJOR FALL!

OOO! A DISCUSSION OF MODERN JOURNALISM AS IT SPECIFICALLY RELATES TO THE LEGENDARY J. JONAH JAMESON!

WHAT'S THE VERDICT, GANG? SHOULD HE BE *CANONIZED* OR *VILIFIED*?

DID HE TRULY BELIEVE THE ORIGINAL *SPIDER-MAN* WAS A MENACE, OR WAS HIS PERSECUTION ONLY A CLEVER *PLOY* TO SELL MORE NEWSPAPERS?

I COULDN'T CARE LESS, JJ. I ONLY READ THE *SPORTS SECTION*.

DAVIDA FLASHES A SMIRK AS JJ SIDLES CLOSER TO YOU.

HEY! IT'S NOT LIKE THE GUY'S A TOTAL TURN-OFF. HE'S HANDSOME, WITTY AND EDGY.

THE PROBLEM ISN'T WITH *HIM*.

IT'S WITH *YOU* AND *BRAD MILLER*.

BRAD'S BEEN AVOIDING YOU EVER SINCE YOU BLEW HIM OFF.

ACCORDING TO DAVIDA, HE--LIKE SHE--ASSUMES YOU DITCHED HIM TO HANG WITH JJ.

IF ONLY YOU COULD TELL HIM THE TRUTH--!

THAT YOU WERE NEEDED AS *SPIDER-GIRL*!

THAT YOU'D RATHER SLING *WEBS* AND THROW *PUNCHES* THAN GO ON A *DATE* WITH *HIM*.

NOW THERE'S A TRUTH TO BOLSTER ANY MALE'S EGO.

THEO RUDOLPHO IS A COURIER WHO WORKS PRIMARILY IN THE DIAMOND DISTRICT.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS HE HAS DELIVERED PRECIOUS STONES AND EVEN MORE PRECIOUS DOCUMENTS.

HIS MIND, HOWEVER, IS ON HIS WIFE.

THEY MET AT A CHURCH DANCE ALMOST THIRTY YEARS AGO, AND HAVE CONTINUED TO DANCE THROUGH ALL THE YEARS OF THEIR SOMETIMES TUMULTHOUS MARRIAGE.

TODAY IS THEIR SILVER WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

FROM HIS YOUNGEST DAUGHTER TO HIS ELDEST SON, THE ENTIRE FAMILY HAS RETURNED HOME FOR THE BIG CELEBRATION.

UNFORTUNATELY, POOR THEO WILL MISS TONIGHT'S PARTY.

INSTEAD OF DANCING WITH HIS BEAUTIFUL LINDA--

--HE WILL BE STRUGGLING TO BREATHE THROUGH A TUBE IN HIS THROAT.

IT WILL BE MONTHS BEFORE HE CAN WALK--

--AND HE WILL NEVER DANCE AGAIN!

YOU FLASH UPWARD--TWISTING AND TURNING--AND USING YOUR UNCANNY SPIDER-SENSE TO SAFELY GLIDE THROUGH THE HAIL OF JACKS.

STEADY! STEADY! YOU'RE DOING GREAT, MAY! ONE MORE TRIPLE SOMERSAULT AND YOU'RE HOME FREE!

YOU REALLY NAILED THE SPEED AND AGILITY PART OF THIS EXERCISE!

WOW! SIX POINT EIGHT SECONDS! YOUR BEST TIME EVER!

YOU JUST KEEP GETTING BETTER AND BETTER!

BUT...

I KNOW, UNCLE PHIL... AND I'M ALREADY ON IT!

BABY'S IN PERFECT CONDITION!

Hmmm! JACKS SHOT FROM AIR CANNONS, BEACH BALLS BATTED AT MY HEAD AND EGGS IN MY POCKET! TELL THE TRUTH, UNCLE PHIL...

YOU RAN OUT OF GOOD TRAINING EXERCISES MONTHS AGO, DIDN'T YOU?

:Ahem!:

LET'S MOVE ON TO THE WATER BALLOONS TO TEST YOUR REFLEXES!

I'M TIRED OF *EXCUSES*, WALTERS! I DEMAND *ACTION!*

DAILY BUGLE

SOMEONE'S GOT TO NAIL THE SKY BANDIT *BEFORE* HE KILLS SOMEONE!

IT'S A MIRACLE THAT POOR COURIER'S STILL ALIVE!

THE *DAILY BUGLE* HAS A CIVIC DUTY TO HELP STOP THAT FLYING FREAK!

DAILY BUGLE

SKY BANDIT STRIKES AGAIN

OUR JOB IS TO *REPORT* THE NEWS, MR. JAMESON, NOT *MAKE* IT!

HOGWASH! IN MY DAY, A NEWSPAPER TOOK AN ACTIVE ROLE IN COMMUNITY AFFAIRS!

WE HAVE TO REMAIN *OBJECTIVE*. YOU ALMOST SOUND LIKE YOU WANT TO GO AFTER THIS *SKY BANDIT* LIKE--

LIKE I USED TO CRUSADE AGAINST *SPIDER-MAN?*

KNOW SOMETHING, WALTERS? THAT'S A GOOD IDEA...

YO, BRAD! YOU SEEN THIS *GARBAGE?*

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

LOOKS LIKE JIMMY YAMA WAS RIGHT ABOUT THE BUGLE.

JAMESON'S TRYING TO CON SPIDER-GIRL INTO DOING HIS DIRTY WORK!

LISTEN, MOOSE, WE'RE ALL VERY HAPPY THAT YOU'RE FINALLY READING SOMETHING BESIDES THE PLAY BOOK... BUT *ENOUGH* WITH THIS SPIDER-NOISE ALREADY!

DAILY BUGLE

BUGLE CHALLENGES SPIDER-GIRL: SNARE SKY BANDIT

GET OUT OF MY FACE, BRAD! LIKE I'M REALLY GONNA LISTEN TO A WUSS WHO LETS A LOSER LIKE JJ WALK OFF WITH HIS GIRL!

YOU TALKING ABOUT MAYDAY? HA! THAT GAME'S STILL IN PLAY!

I WAS ACTUALLY THINKING OF GIVING HER ANOTHER SHOT AT TRUE HAPPINESS!

REALLY? YOU'D BETTER ACT FAST BEFORE THEY ANNOUNCE THEIR ENGAGEMENT!

C'MON, MOOSE! SHE JUST MET THE GUY. IT AIN'T LIKE SHE'S GOING TO DO ANY-THING STUPID OR-- HEY! THERE SHE GOES!

I... uhhh... I'LL CATCH YOU LATER, MAN!

HEY, MAY-- WAIT UP!

MAY!

MAY?

WHAT'S UP WITH THE BUGLE?

NOVA COULD EASILY TAKE ON THE SKY BANDIT.

SO COULD STEEL SPIDER... OR BLACKLIGHT OR ANY OF A DOZEN OTHER COSTUMED HEROES.

WHY IS JAMESON BAITING YOU?

MAYBE HE STILL HATES YOUR FATHER.

OR MAYBE HE NEVER GOT OVER THE TRAGIC DEATH OF--

HELPPP!

SOMEBODY CALL 911! THE SKY BANDIT IS ROBBING THE BANK!

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

387

SAYYYY WHAAA?!

CALL ALL THE COPS YOU WANT!

IT'S NOT LIKE THEY CAN STOP ME!

AND I REALLLLY WISH YOU PEOPLE WOULD STALL THIS SKY BANDIT HYPE!

THE NAME'S RAPTOR!

T-THIS ISN'T MR. BIG EYES!

MAYBE SHE'S HIS PARTNER--

--OR GIRL-FRIEND!

OR MAYBE, JUST MAYBE, COINCIDENCE IS KING!

WHATEVER! THE LADY'S ABOUT TO BECOME WEB-FODDER!

THIS IS ALMOST TOO EASY!

HEYYY!!

S-SOMETHING SNAGGED ME! LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF ROPE OR-- OMIGOSH!

YAHOOO!

I-IT'S SPIDER-GIRL!

WHAT SHOULD I DO? WHAT SHOULD I DO?!

RELAX, HONEY! THERE'S NO NEED TO PANIC. YOU HAVE OPTIONS!

YOU CAN... A) SURRENDER... B) GET CLOBBERED... C) RENT YOURSELF OUT AS AN AMUSE-MENT RIDE.

ALL THINGS CONSIDERED, I'D TAKE YOU OVER THE CIRCLE LINE ANY DAY!

WHAT?!

OH! I HEAR YOU.

I UNDER-STAND!

I'M GLAD.

I'D HATE TO THINK THAT I WAS WASTING MY BREATH.

WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE, HONEY?

YOU CAN SAVE US BOTH A WORLD OF GRIEF BY SIMPLY GIVING UP, AND--

HEY!!

W-WHY THE SUDDEN SMILE?

TAKE A WILD GUESS!

NICE GOING, PARKER.

FWAM FWAM FWAM

YOU'RE REALLY ON TOP OF THE SITUATION.

DADDY WOULD BE SO PROUD!

SWAK

PTOK PTOK

CONCENTRATE, GIRL!

TRY TO IGNORE THE PAIN, AND CON-CENTRATE!

YOU CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS PUNISHMENT.!

YOU'RE EVENTU-ALLY GOING TO LOSE YOUR HOLD--

--AND YOUR ONLY HOPE IS TO FORM SOME KIND OF WEB-CONSTRUCT ON THE WAY DOWN.!

SOMETHING LIKE A PARACHUTE OR A HANG-GLIDER!

SOMETHING THAT'LL SLOW YOUR FALL--

--AND PREVENT YOU FROM BREAKING EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY WHEN YOU HIT THE WATER!

(TOO BAD YOU'VE NEVER BEEN MUCH OF A SCULPTOR!)

MOVE IT, GIRL! HURRY.! THIS IS NO TIME TO SLIP INTO UN-CONSCIOUSNESS!

YOU'VE GOT TO GET WEBBING--

--UNLESS YOU PREFER THE DEUS EX MACHINA ROUTE.

EASY, GORGEOUS!

JUST LAY BACK AND ENJOY THE RIDE--

--COURTESY OF THE BUZZ!

Y-YOU!?

IS MY REAPPEARANCE ANOTHER AMAZING COINCIDENCE?

HARDLY! I SAW TODAY'S BUGLE, AND FIGURED A HOTSHOT LIKE YOU WOULD FEEL COMPELLED TO ACCEPT JAMESON'S CHALLENGE!

I'M A MAN WHO ACTUALLY UNDERSTANDS WOMEN.

ARE YOU--?

WELLLLL, THIS ONE OWES YOU AN APOLOGY. I'M SORRY I ACCUSED YOU OF BEING A THIEF.

=Ahem=

SURE.

WHATEVER.

LISTEN, ABOUT JAMESON... YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T LET HIM GET TO YOU.

THIS ISN'T ABOUT HIM OR HIS STUPID CHALLENGE! I JUST WANTED TO CATCH THE--HEY! WHERE IS RAPTOR?

GONE.

Y-YOU LET HER ESCAPE?

YOU'RE WELCOME.

GLAD I COULD HELP.

Uhhhh... SORRY.

SPIDER-GIRL RUINED EVERY-THING!

SHE CAUGHT ME BY SURPRISE, AND MADE ME DROP THE CASH!

I CAME UP EMPTY BECAUSE OF HER!

IT'S ALL HER FAULT!!

EXCUSES! EXCUSES!!

YOU HAD THE MONEY IN YOUR HANDS, YOU STUPID COW!

SWAK

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, DRAGO? CAN'T YOU DO ANYTHING RIGHT?

YOU CAME TO ME, REMEMBER? BEGGED ME TO MAKE IT POSSIBLE FOR YOU TO FOLLOW IN YOUR FATHER'S FOOT-STEPS?

I INVESTED MY TIME, EFFORT, AND GENIUS IN YOU--

--AND THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY ME?!

WHY CAN'T I EVER DEPEND ON YOU, BRENDA? WHY DO YOU ALWAYS FORCE ME TO LOSE MY TEMPER?

I... I'M SO SORRY, TONY... I KNOW I CAN DO BETTER.

P-PLEASE GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE!

ALL RIGHT, SWEET-HEART.

WE'LL TRY AGAIN... TONIGHT.

I'M APPROACHING THE JEWELRY STORE NOW!

GOOD GIRL!

ACCORDING TO MY INFORMATION, THE PRIMO MERCHANDISE IS KEPT IN A SAFE ON THE SECOND FLOOR, BRENDA.

YOUR BEST BET IS TO ENTER THROUGH THE ROOF!

I'M AFRAID THE SECURITY SYSTEM IS STATE OF THE ART. THERE'S NO WAY TO DISCONNECT IT WITHOUT TRIGGERING THE ALARM.

NO PROBLEM! I'LL BE IN AND OUT LONG BEFORE THE COPS CAN REACH ME!

I LIKE A LADY WITH *CONFIDENCE!*

TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T CONSIDER THE *SPIDER-FACTOR!*

KTAM!

WHAT'S HAPPENING, BRENDA?! I'VE TEMPORARILY LOST VISUAL! BRENDA? *BRENDA?!*

IT'S THAT SPIDER-WITCH AGAIN!!

SHE'S TRYING TO WRECK MY LIFE THE SAME WAY SPIDER-MAN RUINED MY DAD'S!

YOUR FATHER FOUGHT HERS?

ANOTHER COINCIDENCE, OR IS HISTORY REPEATING ITSELF?

WHY DO YOU KEEP REFERRING TO ME IN THE THIRD PERSON?

SHUT UP!

I'M NOT TALKING TO YOU!

Y-YOU'RE NOT?

BUT I'M THE ONLY ONE HERE!

THAT'S WHAT YOU TH-- WHAA!!

OOPS!

DID I FORGET TO MENTION THAT I ALREADY TOOK THE LIBERTY OF WEBBING YOU TO THE ROOF?

SORRY!

I WOULDN'T BE SO SMUG IF I WERE YOU, HONEY!

MY CLAWS COULD EASILY TEAR YOU TO SHREDS!

YOU'RE JUST LUCKY I HAVE TO CUT AND RUN BEFORE THE POLICE ARRIVE!

BY THE WAY, NICE REPAIR JOB ON THE MASK!

YOU LIKE IT?

TOOK UP MOST OF MY AFTERNOON.

I'M CURIOUS HOW YOU MANAGED TO FIND ME.

A FRIEND LED ME RIGHT TO YOU!

A FRIEND?

WHAT FRIEND?

I'LL GIVE YOU A FEW HINTS!

ZZZ

DO IT, BRENDA! KILL HIM!

HERE'S WHERE YOU EARN YOUR NAME --

--BECAUSE RAPTOR MEANS BIRD OF PREY!!

HE-HE'S TRYING TO ESCAPE!

WE WON'T BE SAFE UNTIL YOU OFF HIM AND SPIDER-GIRL!

DON'T YOU DARE FAIL ME, BRENDA!

IT DOESN'T MATTER! HE'LL ALWAYS BE A THREAT TO ME... TO US!

I WON'T, TONY!

YOU CAN COUNT ON ME!

--OH NO!

No!

I JUST NEED ONE FINAL BURST OF SPEED TO CATCH UP TO HIM, AND--

T-THEY TRICKED ME!!

SPLAT

KEEP STRUGGLING, HON.

IT HELPS TIGHTEN THE WEBS.

SINCE WE DON'T WANT YOU TO FLY OFF ON US--

--WE'LL MAKE THE APPROPRIATE ADJUST-MENTS TO YOUR POWER PACK!

HOW'D YOU EVEN KNOW SHE HAD A POWER PACK?

TRADE SECRET.

LIKE THE WAY YOU FIGURED OUT WHERE SHE'D STRIKE?

C'MON, PRETTY LADY -- I THOUGHT WOMEN LIKED THEIR MEN MYSTERIOUS!

IF I WANTED A MYSTERY, I'D TRY TO UNRAVEL THE IDENTITY OF HER OFF-STAGE PARTNER!

--BECAUSE SHE WAS DEFINITELY TALKING TO SOMEONE!

THAT GIRL DOESN'T MISS MUCH!

NOPE.

THINK YOU CAN ZERO IN ON RAPTOR'S FRIEND?

AS EASILY AS I TRACED HER!

STUPID! STUPID! STUPID!

I NEVER SHOULD HAVE TRUSTED THAT BRAINLESS BIMBO!!

NOW I'M GONNA HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER ADRENALINE JUNKIE, AND--

HI THERE!

COULD I INTEREST YOU IN A GRATUI-TOUS FIGHT?

ODD! THE DAILY BUGLE MANAGED TO PLAY UP RAPTOR'S CAPTURE--

--WITHOUT A SINGLE MENTION OF YOU OR THE BUZZ!

IS JAMESON DELIBERATELY DENYING YOU CREDIT?

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

DAILY BUGLE

SKY BANDIT SNAGGED!

IT WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TIME HE WENT OUT OF HIS WAY TO DIS A SPIDER-PERSON.

HOWEVER, YOU'RE MORE INTERESTED IN LEARNING ABOUT THE BUZZ. WHO IS HE? HOW DID HE GET THAT AMAZING BUG SUIT? AND WHAT DOES HE REALLY--

HEY, MAYDAY?

WHERE'D YOU GO YESTER-DAY?

NO PLACE SPECIAL, BRAD.

WHY DO YOU ASK?

Uhhh... JUST CURIOUS. I SEE YOU'VE ALSO BECOME A BIG FAN OF THE BUGLE.

NO BIG SURPRISE CONSIDERING WHO YOU'RE HANGING AROUND WITH.

DID YOU HIT YOUR HEAD? YOU'RE NOT MAKING ANY SENSE TODAY.

C'MON, LIKE YOU REALLY DON'T KNOW ABOUT JJ.

HIS REAL NAME'S JACK... JACK JAMESON.

HE'S THE GRANDSON OF THE EVER-RENOWNED J. JONAH!

THE END... FOR NOW!

MARVEL COMICS

#19

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DEFALCO

OLLIFFE

WILLIAMSON

IS COURTNEY DURAN™ THE ALL-NEW SPIDER-GIRL®!

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

ABSOLUTELY NOT!

(BUT WE GET TO SEE WHAT LIFE WOULD BE LIKE IF SHE WERE!)

STAN LEE PRESENTS THE STUNNING SPIDER-GIRL!

FANTASIES!

IRONIC! ISN'T IT?

YOU WERE WITH YOUR UNCLE PHIL ONLY A FEW MINUTES AGO, PRACTICING THIS VERY KICK.

BUT YOU WERE BORED.

INSTEAD OF CONCENTRATING ON THE MANEUVER, YOU WERE DAY-DREAMING.

(TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T KNOW YOU'D SOON RUN INTO THIS--!)

YOUR NAME IS MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER, AND YOU ARE THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN.

TOM DEFALCO--WRITER PAT OLLIFFE--PENCILER AL WILLIAMSON--INKER
JIM NOVAK--LETTERER CHRISTIE SCHEELE--COLORIST
MIKE MARTS--EDITOR BOB HARRAS--EDITOR IN CHIEF

YOU WERE ON YOUR WAY BACK TO SCHOOL, WEB-SWINGING HIGH ABOVE THE CITY STREETS, WHEN YOU SPOTTED THESE COSTUMED CRAZOIDS.

THEY CALL THEMSELVES THE SOLDIERS OF THE SERPENT--

--AND THEY SEEM PRETTY DETERMINED TO TORCH THIS LOW-INCOME NEIGHBORHOOD.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THESE MEN?

WHY ARE THEY SO FULL OF ANGER AND HATE?

WHAT SPURS THEM TO SUCH VIOLENCE AND CRUELTY?

AND HOW CAN YOU EVEN HOPE TO END THIS CYCLE OF SAVAGERY--

--BY FIGHTING WITH THEM?!

IF ONLY YOU'D INHERITED A MAGIC WAND--

--INSTEAD OF THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH, SPEED AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER.

YOU'D SIMPLY WISH ALL EVIL AWAY.

YOU'D MAKE THIS WORLD A PARA-DISE--

--AND EVERYONE WOULD LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER!

IF ONLY YOU HADN'T BEEN BORN WITH SUPER-POWERS--!

YOU'D FILL YOUR DAYS WITH HAPPY THOUGHTS--

--INSTEAD OF HASTILY THROWN PUNCHES!

WITH JOY AND COMPASSION--

--INSTEAD OF BRUTAL BARBS!

IF ONLY YOU COULD DEFEND THE RIGHTEOUS--

--WITHOUT RESORTING TO VIOLENCE--

--AND CLOBBERING THEIR OPPRESSORS!

IF ONLY THIS WERE A KINDER, GENTLER WORLD--!

A WORLD THAT DIDN'T NEED A FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD WEB-SWINGER!

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

IF ONLY YOUR PARENTS HADN'T RAISED YOU TO HAVE A SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY--!

YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO WAKE UP EARLY TO PRACTICE YOUR SPIDER POWERS WITH YOUR FATHER.

YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO GIVE UP YOUR LUNCH PERIOD TO TRAIN WITH UNCLE PHIL.

UNCLE

YOU'D BE FREE TO DEVOTE ALL YOUR TIME AND ENERGY TO YOUR STUDIES AND BOYS--

--AND YOUR GIRLFRIENDS AND BOYS--

--AND SPORTS AND BOYS--

--AND THE LATEST FASHIONS AND BOYS--

--AND, OF COURSE, YOU MUSTN'T FORGET BOYS!

YEAH, LIFE WOULD CERTAINLY BE A LOT MORE PLEASANT--

--IF ONLY...

THE END ...FOR NOW!

JIMMY YAMA IN WISHES!

SOMETIMES I HATE MY LIFE.

BEING AN AVERAGE AMERICAN TEENAGER IS NO FUN.

IT'S BORING AND FRUSTRATING--

--AND I REALLY WISH I'D BEEN BORN WITH *POWERS* AND *ABILITIES* FAR BEYOND THOSE OF REGULAR MORTALS.

I KNOW I'D MAKE A GREAT *SUPER HERO.*

ESPECIALLY IF I COULD DO SOMETHING *COOL*, LIKE IF I COULD SHRINK LIKE THE ASTONISHING *ANT-MAN*--

--OR FLY LIKE THE *SENSATIONAL STINGER!*

I'D TRACK DOWN EVERY CRIMINAL I COULD FIND--

--AND SECRETLY SPY ON THEM AS THEY HATCHED THEIR EVIL SCHEMES!

SOMETIMES I WISH I POSSESSED SUPER-STRENGTH--

--LIKE THE INCREDIBLE *HULK* OR THE UNSTOPPABLE J2!

BUT I WOULDN'T *ABUSE* MY POWER.

I'D JUST USE IT TO PUNISH THE *GUILTY!*

I KNOW I'D BE FORCED TO FIGHT MONSTROUS FOES--

--AND GO UP AGAINST UNBEATABLE ODDS!

BUT I'D NEVER GIVE UP!

NEVER LOSE HOPE!

I WOULD ALWAYS FIND A WAY TO PERSEVERE--

--UNTIL I SCORED ANOTHER WIN FOR *TRUTH, JUSTICE* AND...*UHHHH*... *WHATEVER!*

OF COURSE, A REAL HERO ALWAYS ACTS WITH *HONOR*--

--*INTEGRITY*--

--AND *RESPONSIBILITY!*

HE NEVER *EXPLOITS* HIS FAME--

--OR USES HIS POWER FOR *PERSONAL GAIN!*

NOPE!

NEVER!

THAT WOULD BE *WRONG!*

TOTALLY AND IRREDEEMABLY *WRONG!*

THE END... FOR NOW!

COURTNEY DURAN IN

IF I WERE SPIDER-GIRL

MARKETING RULES THE BUSINESS WORLD--

--AND THAT INCLUDES THE *HERO BIZ!*

A FEW OF THE MORE ESTABLISHED SUPER TEAMS--LIKE THE *FANTASTIC FIVE*--HIRE MAJOR FIRMS TO SPIN THEIR MESSAGE TO THE PUBLIC.

BUT YOUR AVERAGE SUPER-PERSON DOESN'T HAVE A CLUE.

ECONOMICS II

IF I WERE A SUPER HERO--SOMEONE LIKE *SPIDER-GIRL*--I'D TAKE THE PROPER STEPS TO FAST-TRACK MY CAREER.

NO ONE WOULD EVER LABEL ME A FREAK, MISFIT OR MENACE.

MY FIRST PRIORITY WOULD BE A NEW COSTUME.

SOMETHING A LITTLE LESS CONFINING--

--THAT COULD BE SPUN OFF INTO A FULL LINE OF CLOTHING AND ACCESSORIES!

(AND, OF COURSE, I'D DEFINITELY WANT THE ADDED DRAMA OF A CAPE!)

THEN, I'D SEEK OUT SOME CORPORATE SPONSORSHIPS.

I'M SURE THE MAJOR AUTO MANUFACTURERS WOULD LINE UP FOR A CHANCE TO MASS-PRODUCE AN OFFICIAL SPIDER-MOBILE.

I'D ALSO DESIGN A LINE OF NON-LETHAL WEB-WEAPONRY THAT COULD BE SOLD TO LAW-ENFORCEMENT AGENCIES--

--AND LICENSED FOR TOYS!

STRATEGIC ALLIANCES WITH MAJOR COMPUTER HARDWARE AND SOFTWARE COMPANIES WOULD BE ANOTHER MUST--

STATUS: ESCAPED

GREEN GOBLIN

--SO THAT I COULD BARTER MY EXPERTISE AND ENDORSEMENTS FOR THE LATEST IN HIGH-END EQUIPMENT AND PROGRAMS.

I'M NOT BIG ON THE WHOLE *ATHLETIC* THING--

-- SO I'D DEFINITELY AVOID THE TRADITIONAL *FIGHT ROUTE* WHEN IT CAME TO MY SUPER-VILLAINS.

Premium

INSTEAD OF WASTING MY TIME WITH SHORT-TERM SOLUTIONS--

--I'D PROMOTE THE LONG-TERM BENEFITS OF *COMMUNICATION* AND *COOPERATION*.

(TO SAY NOTHING OF A QUICK *SURRENDER!*)

BEST OF ALL, IF I WERE *SPIDER-GIRL*, I'D HANG WITH THE COOLEST HUNKS OF ALL--

--GUYS LIKE *THUNDERSTRIKE*, *FREEBOOTER*, AND *PSILORD*!

=SIGH=

THE END
...FOR NOW!

MOOSE MANSFIELD IN DEEP THOUGHTS!

THE END ...FOR NOW!

=Ahem=

INTERESTING LITTLE TOY YOU HAVE THERE, MR. OSBORN.

THAT'S SPIDER-GIRL, RIGHT?

YES.

SHE'S THE ONE YOU BLAME FOR YOUR INCAR-CERATION.

ODD YOU'D CARRY A TOKEN OF HER.

WHERE DID YOU GET IT?

I THREW HER TOGETHER IN THE HOSPITAL WORKSHOP.

SHE'S DESTINED TO PLAY AN IMPORTANT PART IN MY FUTURE, DR. FOWKES.

BUT I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT HER NOW.

LAST NIGHT I HAD "THE DREAM", AGAIN...

NORMIE OSBORN IN THE DREAM!

YES.

OF COURSE.

THE DREAM...

BEFORE YOU BEGIN, I WISH YOU'D CLARIFY SOMETHING...

Dunno me all in pain

WHEN YOU SAID "SHE" WERE YOU REFERRING TO YOUR TOTEM... OR SPIDER-GIRL HERSELF?

BOTH, ACTUALLY...

THEY'RE PIECES OF THE SAME PUZZLE.

LIKE MY DREAM.

FRUIT LOOP'S OFF ON THE DREAM, AGAIN.

LIKE WE HAVEN'T HEARD IT A ZILLION TIMES ALREADY!

ANYBODY BRING A DECK OF CARDS?

Aheme

WAS THERE ANY-THING DIFFERENT ABOUT LAST NIGHT'S DREAM, MR. OSBORN?

OR IS IT BASICALLY THE SAME ONE YOU HAVE EVERY NIGHT?

YOU TELL ME...

IT BEGINS KIND OF LIKE ANY TRADITIONAL FAIRY TALE, IN ONE OF THOSE GLORIOUS BROTHERS GRIMM WONDERLANDS...

OSBORN INDUSTF

"A KIND AND GENEROUS KING RULES THIS PARTICULAR CASTLE, AND HE IS LOVED BY ALL HIS SUBJECTS.

"DESPERATE TO IMPROVE THEIR LOT, THE KING TOILS CEASELESSLY.

"ONE DAY THE GODS SMILE UPON THIS NOBLE MONARCH--

"AND GRANT HIM POWERS FAR BEYOND THOSE OF MORTAL MEN!

"ANXIOUS TO SHARE HIS GOOD FORTUNE, HE DRESSES IN HIS FINEST RAIMENT, AND SPREADS HIS JOYOUS BOUNTY ACROSS THE LAND.

"LAUGHTER AND PROSPERITY FILL THE KINGDOM FOR A TIME--

"--BUT ONLY FOR A SHORT, SHORT TIME!

"JEALOUS OF THE GOOD KING, A LIVING DARKNESS RISES FROM THE STYGIAN DEPTHS.

"MODELED AFTER SOME GRISLY INSECT, THIS HEARTLESS FIEND HAS ONLY ONE DESIRE-- THE KING'S DESTRUCTION!

"UNBURDENED BY COMPASSION OR RESTRAINT, THE EVIL CREATURE GLEEFULLY SACRIFICES COUNTLESS INNOCENTS IN HIS GRIM PURSUIT.

"HORRIFIED BY THE PAIN AND MISERY INFLICTED UPON HIS PEOPLE, THE KING OFFERS TO EXCHANGE HIS FREEDOM FOR THEIR SAKE--

"--BUT THE MONSTER QUICKLY *RENEGES* ON ALL PROMISES OF PEACE AND MERCY!

"A GREAT SORROW FILLS THE LAND--

"--UNTIL THE KING'S ONLY SON TAKES UP THE CAUSE, AND DEFIES THE DEMON DARK!

"BUT, THOUGH HE BATTLES BRAVELY AND HONORABLY, THE YOUNG PRINCE IS NO MATCH FOR THE INSECT LORD.

"HE, TOO, FALLS.

"OUTRAGED BY THIS NEEDLESS ATROCITY, THE KING-- WHO ALWAYS BELIEVED THAT IT PAYS TO PLAN AHEAD-- SOMEHOW MANAGES TO RETURN TO HIS KINGDOM--

"--WHERE HE RENEWS HIS VALIANT STRUGGLE WITH HIS HATED ENEMY--

"--ONLY TO FALL, YET AGAIN!

"UNDAUNTED BY THE PREVIOUS FAILURES--

"--THE KING'S GRANDSON EVENTUALLY TAKES UP THE BANNER!

"BUT THIS TIME THE CONFLICT IS DESTINED TO END--

"--AS IT MUST--"

--ON THE DAY THAT GOOD FINALLY TRIUMPHS OVER EVIL!

=Aheme=

ASIDE FROM SOME MINOR DETAILS, THIS IS THE SAME DREAM WE DISCUSS EVERY DAY, MR. OSBORN.

I KNOW, DR. FOWKES.

BUT I THINK I'VE MADE A BREAK-THROUGH.

SNAP!

I FINALLY UNDERSTAND WHAT THIS DREAM REALLY *MEANS* TO ME.

AND WHAT EXACTLY IS *THAT*, MR. OSBORN?

KLIK!

IT MEANS THAT I'M *THROUGH* WITH THIS NUTHOUSE!

HEY! WE GOTTA GET IN THERE! FRUIT LOOP'S UP TO SOMETHING!

WHAT IS THAT DEVICE, MR. OSBORN?

IT'S A FAIL-SAFE SWITCH.

REMEMBER HOW I TOLD YOU THAT MY GRANDFATHER ALWAYS PLANNED AHEAD?

SO DO I!

ONE CAN NEVER TAKE VICTORY FOR GRANTED.

I'M SORRY IF MY DREAM BORED YOU-- AND YOUR PEOPLE-- BUT THAT WAS ITS *PURPOSE.*

TO LULL YOU ALL INTO A FALSE SENSE OF *SECURITY!*

I'M AFRAID I MUST BE GOING NOW.

I HAVE LIVES TO RUIN--

--AND SPIDERS TO SQUASH!

ONE LAST THING, DOC...

...I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I'M NOT CRAZY.

JUST OBSESSED!

I TRULY BELIEVE THAT IT'S MY DESTINY--

--TO DESTROY BOTH SPIDER-MAN AND SPIDER-GIRL!

YOU CAN WISH ME LUCK IF YOU LIKE!

THOUGH I DOUBT I'LL NEED IT!

THE END... FOR NOW!

MARVEL COMICS

THE DAUGHTER OF THE TRUE SPIDER-MAN!

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

SPIDER-GIRL

#20

WWW.MARVEL.COM

BECAUSE YOU DEMANDED HIS RETURN...

THE GREEN GOBLIN!

DEFALCO OLLIFFE WILLIAMSON

AS DAWN SLITHERS ACROSS FOREST HILLS, AND A CHILL WIND SNAKES BENEATH HIS COLLAR, HE REMEMBERS WHEN HE WAS FREE...

...FREE TO FEEL THE SPLASHING WIND!

FREE TO RIDE THE WILD NIGHT!

FREE TO LAUGH LIKE A LUNATIC, AND TO STRIKE TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF, WELL, WHATEVER!

FREE TO SOAR ABOVE THIS TREMBLING CITY AS THE GREEN GOBLIN!

UNLIKE THE OTHERS WHO BORE THAT NAME, HE WAS A HERO.

BUT THAT WAS A LONG, LONG TIME AGO...

...NOW HE IS ONLY PHIL URICH, A POLICE SCIENTIST.

NOW HE CAN ONLY STAND GUARD-- WATCHING AND WAITING FOR THE PRESENT-DAY GREEN GOBLIN.

A MAN WHO WISHES TO KILL SPIDER-GIRL!

THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN, **MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER** HAS INHERITED HER FATHER'S AMAZING POWERS. POSSESSING THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH, SPEED AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS THE ABILITY TO CLING TO WALLS, SHE NOW FOLLOWS IN HIS WEBLINES!
STAN LEE PRESENTS THE STUNNING...

SPIDER-GIRL!

"ONCE A GOBLIN--!"

YOUR NAME IS MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER, AND YOU ARE THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN.

FORTY HOURS HAVE PASSED SINCE NORMAN "NORMIE" OSBORN, THE NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD GRANDSON OF THE FIRST GREEN GOBLIN, ESCAPED FROM THE SANITARIUM WHERE HE WAS BEING TREATED.

KNOWING THE MALICE HE BEARS YOU AND YOUR FAMILY, YOU'VE BEEN PREPARING FOR THE INEVITABLE CONFRONTATION, AND NOW...

ARRRGH!

YOU GOT ME!

Tom DeFalco -- Writer
Pat Olliffe -- penciler
Al Williamson -- inker
Sharpefont & PT -- letterer
Christie Scheele -- colorist
Mike Marts -- editor
Bob Harras -- goblin in chief

CARELESS, MAY! *VERY CARELESS!* YOU'RE STILL ALLOWING YOUR BRAIN TO SLOW YOU DOWN!

YOUR *SPIDER-SENSE* WILL INSTINCTIVELY GUIDE YOU *AWAY* FROM DANGER IF YOU JUST *TRUST* YOUR REFLEXES.

IF THAT HAD BEEN AN ACTUAL *PUMPKIN BOMB--*

EEYUU!

YOU SURE THIS GOOP IS WASHABLE?!

THIS ISN'T A *GAME,* YOUNG LADY.

I KNOW, DAD.

I *KNOW.*

SHOULDN'T WE BE GETTING HOME TO CHECK ON *MOM?*

WHAT IF NORMIE STRIKES AT US THROUGH HER?

PHIL'S WATCHING THE HOUSE. HE'LL ALERT US IF ANYTHING GOES--

--WRONG.

S-SOMETHING'S *COMING,* DAD! I CAN *SENSE* IT.

IT COULD BE *NORMIE--!*

YEAH.

COULD ALSO BE THE MORNING TRAFFIC REPORT.

> AHEM <

ANY WAY TO *FINE-TUNE* THAT SPIDER-SENSE?

HEY, GUYS!
BACK SO SOON?
AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE *OUTSIDE?*
HE *WAS*... UNTIL I INVITED HIM IN FOR BREAKFAST.
WHY SHOULD HE STAND IN THE COLD WHILE YOU TWO ARE OUT PLAYING YOUR SPIDER-GAMES?
'MORNING, MOM!
ARE THOSE CRANBERRY BISCUITS?
FRESH FROM THE OVEN, HOTSHOT.

WE AREN'T *PLAYING*, MARY JANE.
THE *GREEN GOBLIN* IS A SERIOUS THREAT.
WHILE I HATE TO DISRUPT EVERYONE'S LIVES, WE NEED TO COORDINATE AND CURTAIL OUR DAILY ACTIVITIES.
YOU AND MAY NEED TO BE PROTECTED UNTIL *I* CAN FIND A WAY TO RECAPTURE NORMIE.
SAAAAAY WHAT?

IN CASE IT'S ESCAPED YOUR NOTICE, *I'M* THE CURRENT WEB-SPINNER IN THIS FAMILY.
NORMIE IS *MY* PROBLEM!
B-BUT I HAVE MORE EXPERIENCE WHEN IT COMES TO FIGHTING GOBLINS.
YOU'RE ALSO *OUT OF SHAPE.*

REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED THE LAST TIME YOU DONNED YOUR COSTUME?*
YOU COULD HAVE BEEN *KILLED* IF I HADN'T--
DOWN, GIRL! DOWN!
I THINK EVERYONE NEEDS TO TAKE A DEEP BREATH...
*SEE *SPIDER-GIRL* #17!
--MIKE

"WHERE IS IT WRITTEN THAT THE PARKERS AND THE OSBORNS ARE DESTINED TO CONTINUE THEIR STUPID BLOOD FEUD UNTIL ONE FAMILY HAS BEEN COMPLETELY WIPED OUT?

"WE SHOULD STOP ASSUMING THAT NORMIE OBSESSES ABOUT US AS MUCH AS WE THINK ABOUT HIM.

"WE HAVE THE POWER TO END THIS CIRCLE OF VIOLENCE... ONCE AND FOR ALL!

"WE JUST CAN'T ALLOW OURSELVES TO BE RULED BY FEAR.

"WE NEED TO TAKE CHARGE OF OUR LIVES, AND GO ABOUT OUR DAILY BUSINESS.

"OTHERWISE, HE'S ALREADY WON!"

COULD YOUR MOM BE ON TO SOMETHING?

ARE THE PARKERS AND OSBORNS DESTINED TO BATTLE THROUGH ETERNITY?

YOUR PARENTS USED TO BE FRIENDS WITH NORMIE'S MOTHER, AND YOU REMEMBER HIM FROM CHILDHOOD.

HE WAS ALWAYS A WEIRD KID--ALOOF AND WITHDRAWN--BUT HE'D OCCASIONALLY SNEAK YOU GUMMI BEARS WHEN THE GROWNUPS WEREN'T LOOKING.

AND NOW YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO FIGHT HIM...

...S'FUNNY HOW THINGS WORK OUT.

YOU ONCE HOPED FATE HAD PLANS FOR YOU AND BRAD MILLER.

BUT HE'S BEEN ACTING SEVERAL STYLES OF STRANGE EVER SINCE JJ ENTERED THE SCENE.

THERE'S ANOTHER TWIST OF FORTUNE...

JJ'S RELATED TO J. JONAH JAMESON, THE NOTORIOUS PUBLISHER WHO KEPT TRYING TO CONVINCE THE PUBLIC THAT SPIDER-MAN WAS A MENACE, AND--

HEY, MAYDAY! I WAS TALKING TO MY GRANDDAD LAST NIGHT, AND HE MENTIONED A PETER PARKER WHO USED TO FREELANCE FOR THE DAILY BUGLE.

THAT'S MY DAD, JJ.

REALLY?!

SMALL WORLD, HUH?

AND GETTING SMALLER!

WHAT POSSIBLE FUTURE COULD A SPIDER-GIRL HAVE WITH A JAMESON?

LOOKING *GOOD!*

POLICE MIDTOWN SOUTH

I CHECKED MY OLD FILES FOR EVERY KNOWN *HIDEOUT* EVER USED BY NORMIE'S FATHER OR GRANDFATHER.

HE'S GOT TO BE HOLED UP IN ONE OF THESE LOCATIONS.

YOU SURE YOU GOT THEM ALL? I THINK YOU'RE MISSING--*HEY!*

YOU'RE GOING TO *SHARE* THIS INFO WITH MAY, *AREN'T YOU?*

ABSOLUTELY NOT!

I WOULDN'T BE MUCH OF A FATHER OR A HUSBAND IF I DELIBERATELY EXPOSED HER OR MARY JANE TO DANGER.

THE GOBLIN-SPIDER WAR BEGAN WITH *ME.*

SO IT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY TO END IT!

BUT, PETE, I REALLY THINK--

I'M NOT GOING TO ARGUE WITH YOU, PHIL.

NOW THEN, WHAT WERE YOU SAYING ABOUT *ANOTHER* HIDEOUT...

UHHHHH...

...NOTHING.

MY MISTAKE.

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S HEADED FOR *HEARTACHE.*

WILL IT BE *JJ* OR *BRAD--?!*

C'MON, DAVIDA--YOU ALMOST MAKE IT SOUND LIKE I'M PITTING THEM *AGAINST* EACH OTHER.

DUHHHH!

ADMIT IT, GIRL!

IT'S *FUNNNNN* TO SPIN THEIR WHEELS!

YOU'RE TERRIBLE, DAVIDA. IT ISN'T LIKE I'M DELIBERATELY MANIPULATING THEM, OR--

FUN! FUN! FUN!

OKAY >*GIGGLE*< OKAY!

I KNOW WHEN I'M BUSTED.

HEY, GUYS, IF YOU HAVEN'T ALREADY RUN INTO *MOOSE,* I'D ADVISE YOU TO STEER CLEAR.

WHY, JIMMY? WHAT'S UP?

DON'T TELL ME YOU TWO ARE FUSSING AGAIN...

NAH! WE'RE FINE.

COURTNEY'S THE PROBLEM.

THE BIG GUY SUDDENLY BELIEVES THAT SHE'S IN SOME KIND OF DANGER, AND HE'S DRIVING EVERYONE CRAZY!

OH, NO!

MOOSE HAS SOMEHOW GOTTEN IT INTO HIS HEAD THAT COURTNEY DURAN IS SPIDER-GIRL--

--AND HE'S HEARD ABOUT THE GREEN GOBLIN'S ESCAPE!

THE BONEHEAD HAS ADDED ONE AND ONE... AND COME UP WITH ELEVEN.

MANY YEARS AGO--WHETHER THROUGH HAPPENSTANCE OR FATE--HE ENTERED THIS VERY WAREHOUSE.

HERE HE DISCOVERED A FANTASTIC CACHE OF WEAPONS.

HERE HE FIRST BECAME THE GREEN GOBLIN.

AND HERE HE WILL SOON EMBARK UPON A NEW DESTINY--!

URRRK

IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU ARRIVED, UNCLE PETE.

I KNEW YOU'D EVENTUALLY-- *HEYYYYY!*

YOU'RE *NOT* UNCLE PETE.

IS *COURTNEY DURAN* HERE?

WHAAAA--?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MOOSE?

THIS IS THE *GIRLS' LOCKER ROOM.*

GET OUT!

BUT I--

NO *BUTS!* NO *ARGUMENTS!*

GO! MOVE BEFORE SOMEONE CALLS A TEACHER!

COURT COULD BE IN REAL *DANGER,* MAYDAY.

I'M *SERIOUS!*

YOU'RE *CRITICAL,* MOOSE!

YOU HAVE THIS CRAZY IDEA SHE'S SPIDER-GIRL!

GET OVER IT!

OKAY, OKAY, I COULD BE WRONG.

BUT WHAT IF I'M RIGHT?

SHE COULD BE HURT OR WORSE.

I CAN'T TAKE THAT RISK.

LISTEN, MOOSE, I'M SURE COURT IS--

HEY, MAYDAY.

HI, MOOSE.

COURTNEY! Y-YOU'RE OKAY--!

WHY... WOULDN'T...I...BE?

NO REASON! LET ME WALK YOU TO CLASS.

WHAT WAS FATE THINKING WHEN IT PUT THOSE TWO TOGETHER?

IT'S SWEET HOW HE WANTS TO PROTECT HER.

TOO BAD HE ISN'T DEVOTING HIS EFFORT TO SOMEONE WHO REALLY NEEDS IT.

SOMEONE LIKE...

MARY JANE!

I MADE THE CHANGES YOU REQUESTED. THE NEW DESIGNS ARE ON YOUR DESK.

THANK YOU, WILLIAM.

Delicious

I HOPE YOU LIKE THEM.

I'M SURE I WILL.

I'LL CALL YOU AS SOON AS I'VE REVIEWED THEM.

I'M AFRAID HE'LL HAVE A LONG *WAIT.*

I KNOW YOU'RE A VERY BUSY WOMAN, *AUNTIE M.*--

--BUT I NEED TO *STEAL* YOU FOR A FEW HOURS.

WE'RE GOING TO DO A VARIATION ON THE STANDARD *SPIDER-GOBLIN* PLOT.

YOU KNOW HOW IT USUALLY GOES. I TAKE YOU HOSTAGE, CARRY YOU OFF TO A NEARBY BRIDGE, AND YOUR HUSBAND--OR DAUGHTER--PROVIDES A DARING, LAST MINUTE RESCUE.

OF COURSE, JUST TO ADD A LITTLE SPICE TO THE MIX, I PLAN TO WIRE YOU WITH *PROXIMITY EXPLOSIVES.*

SOUNDS LIKE FUN, *HUH?*

KA-THOOM

GROW UP, NORMIE!

TAKE OFF THAT RIDICULOUS COSTUME AND GET A GRIP ON *REALITY!*

THERE'S NO WAY I'M PARTICIPATING IN YOUR HACKNEYED LITTLE SCENARIO!

W-WHAT'S *WITH* YOU, LADY?

CAN'T YOU SEE THE *DANGER* YOU'RE IN?

I'M THE *GREEN GOBLIN!*

I'M A DEADLY PSYCHO-PATH!

ALL I SEE IS A CONFUSED LITTLE *BOY*... WHO THINKS HE CAN BECOME A *MAN*... BY REPEATING HIS *FATHER'S* AND *GRANDFATHER'S MISTAKES!*

KEERRRAASSH!

THE CIRCLE OF VIOLENCE ENDS *HERE!*

T-THIS ISN'T *FAIR,* AUNTIE M.

I SPENT MONTHS WORKING OUT A PERFECTLY GOOD *VENGEANCE PLAN--!*

YOU'LL RUIN *EVERYTHING* IF YOU DON'T COOPERATE!

FORGET IT, NORMIE!

NO MEANS NO!

SPIDER-GIRL--?!

W-WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?

FOLLOWING UP A HUNCH--

--AND TAKING A RIDE ON THE BACK OF MY FAVORITE EMERALD IMBECILE!

C'MON LET ME TAKE YOU PRISONER-- *JUST THIS ONCE!*

I PROMISE TO BE GENTLE, AND I'LL EVEN SPRING FOR A GOURMET LUNCH!

NO!! *DON'T--!* YOUR MOMENTUM'S TOO MUCH FOR MY BOOTJETS! WE'RE GOING TO--

SSNNAAASSH

THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA, NORMIE.

PLEASE NOTE HOW I CLEVERLY POSITIONED YOU TO TAKE THE BRUNT OF THE SHOCK.

IT PAYS TO PLAN AHEAD!

URRRK

OF COURSE, IF I OVERHEARD CORRECTLY, THAT'S KINDA WHY YOU'RE STEAMED AT MY MOM.

SHE REFUSED TO PLAY THE HELPLESS PAWN AND WRECKED YOUR CAREFULLY PREPARED STRATEGY.

TOUGH!

SHE'S ALWAYS BEEN A BIT OF A *REBEL*, AND--*THOUGH I HATE TO SOUND LIKE A GEEK*--I *ADMIRE* THAT ABOUT HER!

YES, ONCE HE WAS A HERO...

...BUT THAT WAS A LONG, LONG TIME AGO.

PHIL--?!

MY GOD--! YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE!

P-PETER... HOW DID YOU FIND ME?

SOMETHING YOU SAID MADE ME RECHECK MY NOTES. I REALIZED I MISSED THIS LOCATION.

THE ONE WHERE *YOU* TEMPORARILY BECAME THE GOBLIN.

Y-YEAH, I GUESS THOSE WERE MY FIFTEEN MINUTES...

...W-WANT TO HEAR SOMETHING IRONIC?

WHILE I WAS HANGING HERE, I ACTUALLY FIGURED OUT *HOW* TO DO IT.

I KNOW HOW WE CAN FINALLY *BREAK* THE CIRCLE--

--AND BRING A FITTING END TO THE SPIDER-GOBLIN WAR!

KA WHOOOM

YOU SCREWED UP, NORMIE! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE GONE AFTER MY MOM!

NO ONE MESSES WITH MY MOM!

YOU'RE *WAY* OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE, MAY. YOU'RE ONLY A *KID* COMPARED TO ME.

I'M A THIRD GENERATION GOBLIN--

--AND YOU'RE DESTINED TO BE MY FIRST KILL!

CATCH A CLUE, NORM-- AND STOP PLAYING THE COSTANZA OF THE COSTUMED SET!

WE MAKE OUR OWN DESTINY--

--AND I SEE A *WIN* IN MY FUTURE!

YOU'D BETTER HAVE YOUR *EYES* CHECKED!

THESE PUMPKIN BOMBS ARE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO *INTERCEPT* YOUR WEBBING--

KRRRAKOOOOWWW

--AND SEND YOU SPINNING!

ARRK

I...I SUDDENLY FEEL DIZZY...AND *NAUSEOUS.*

W-WHAT WAS *IN* THAT BOMB?

A SPECIAL GAS DESIGNED TO LEAVE YOU STUNNED AND HELPLESS--

--WHILE I ACTIVATE THE DIGITAL CAMERA INSIDE MY GLOVE AND GET INTO POSITION FOR THE BIG FINALE.

I INTEND TO ADD INSULT TO TRAGEDY BY SENDING YOUR PARENTS A SOUVENIR COPY OF YOUR DEATH, AND POSTING IT ON MY PERSONAL WEB--*HEY!!*

KZZAK

A HAIL OF *BLASTS!*

KZZAK

KZZAK

KZZAK

BUT WHO COULD POSSIBLY-- *oh, no!*

I-IT *CAN'T* BE--!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, NORMIE?

GOBLIN GOT YOUR TONGUE?

HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, BUT I FOUND YOUR CURRENT HIDEAWAY--

--AND TOOK A FEW *LIBERTIES* WITH A SPARE COSTUME!

P-PARKER--?!

IS THAT *YOU?*

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY NEW LOOK, NORMIE?

PRETTY *COOL,* HUH?

GET OUT OF THAT COSTUME!

TAKE IT OFF!

YOU'RE MAKING A MOCKERY OF MY GRANDFATHER'S LIFE'S WORK, AND MY DAD'S ONLY LEGACY!

THE *SPIDER-GOBLIN* WAR ENDS TODAY, NORMIE!

WE CAN STOP FIGHTING--

--NOW THAT I'M A *GOBLIN*, TOO!

HOO-BOY! I MUST HAVE BEEN OUT LONGER THAN I THOUGHT.

WHO'S YOUR NEW FRIEND, NORMS?

AS IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW--!

YOU THINK YOU AND YOUR FATHER CAN BEAT ME WITH YOUR STUPID TRICKS?

IT *AIN'T* GONNA HAPPEN!

M-MY FATHER--?!

I AM THE *TRUE GOBLIN!*

I WILL *DESTROY* YOU... BECAUSE IT'S MY *DESTINY*...AND *DUTY!*

THE WAR WILL *NEVER* BE FINISHED--

--UNTIL EVERY PARKER IS DEAD!

I AM TRULY SORRY TO HEAR THAT, NORMIE.

I'D HOPED WE COULD ARRIVE AT A PEACEFUL ACCORD AND FOREGO THE USUAL VIOLENCE.

OH, WELL!

BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME!

UFFT

KRUNK

I WANT YOU TO THINK ABOUT THIS MOMENT WHEN YOU WAKE UP BACK IN THE *MENTAL INSTITUTION*, NORMIE.

YOU COULD HAVE PREVENTED THIS FIGHT.

YOU COULD HAVE AVOIDED THIS PAIN AND HUMILIATION.

YOU HAVE THE POWER TO *CHANGE* YOUR DESTINY.

DO IT!

TAKE CONTROL OF YOUR LIFE, AND STOP REPEATING THE SAME MISTAKES!

PLEASE, NORMIE--FOR SAKE OF GUMMI BEARS PAST-- PLEASE GET HELP!

THINK HE HEARD YOU?

I...I SUPPOSE *ANYTHING'S* POSSIBLE.

IT'D BE NICE TO THINK THE OSBORN-PARKER WAR WAS FINALLY OVER.

YEAH, BUT I'M AFRAID MY PLAN COMPLETELY *BOMBED OUT--*

--ALTHOUGH I DID CONVINCE NORMIE THAT *I* WAS *YOU!*

IT *SHOULD* HAVE BEEN *ME* OUT THERE, PHIL...

I DO HAVE EXPERIENCE FIGHTING GOBLINS.

MAYBE SO, PETE...BUT I TOP YOU WHEN IT ACTUALLY COMES TO *BEING* A GOBLIN!

I GOTTA TELL YOU, MAN--*I LOVVVVVVVE BEING BACK IN THE HERO BIZ!*

Y-YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS ABOUT CONTINUING AS THIS RIDICULOUS *GOLDEN GOBLIN--!*

WHY NOT?

EVERYONE HAS A DREAM, PETER. THIS IS MINE.

FATE HAS GIVEN ME A SECOND SHOT AT THE SUPER LIFE, AND I'D BE A *FOOL* TO PASS IT UP.

CARE TO PATROL THE CITY WITH ME, MS. PARKER?

T'WOULD BE MY PLEASURE, MR. URICH.

S'FUNNY HOW THINGS WORKED OUT! NORMIE'S BACK WHERE HE BELONGS... AND SO IS YOUR UNCLE PHIL.

(AT LEAST HE THINKS SO!)

NO WONDER YOUR DAD'S SO BURNED. HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO MISSED OUT ON THE ACTION.

HECK, EVEN YOUR MOM SCORED A SHOT ON THE GOBLIN.

YOUR MOM, FOR GOSH SAKES!

MAYBE YOU SHOULD WHIP UP A COSTUME FOR HER, AND--UH-OH!

BOTH BRAD AND JJ ARE HERE.

WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE, GIRL?

WHO DO YOU CHOOSE?

WHICH DESTINY WILL YOU FOLLOW?

Specials

THE END... for now!

MARVEL COMICS

THE DAUGHTER OF THE TRUE SPIDER-MAN!

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

SPIDER-GIRL

#21

WWW.MARVEL.COM

DEFALCO
OLLIFFE
WILLIAMSON

STEPPIN' INTO THE RING WITH EARTHSHAKER!

THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN, **MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER** HAS INHERITED HER FATHER'S AMAZING POWERS. POSSESSING THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH, SPEED AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS THE ABILITY TO CLING TO WALLS, SHE NOW FOLLOWS IN HIS WEBLINES!
STAN LEE PRESENTS THE STUNNING...

SPIDER-GIRL!

EARTHSHAKER!

WHETHER THE MAN BENEATH THE MASK WAS NORMAN, HARRY OR NORMIE OSBORN (OR EVEN BART HAMILTON FOR THAT MATTER)--

--THE GREEN GOBLIN WAS/IS/WILL ALWAYS BE SPIDER-MAN'S GREATEST ENEMY.

YOU'RE TRAPPED, SPIDER-GIRL! I'VE GOT YOU CORNERED!

IN YOUR DREAMS, GOLDIE!

OF COURSE, THERE'S AN EXCEPTION TO EVERY RULE.

FOR AN OH-SO-BRIEF TIME, THE GOBLIN WAS A **HERO**. A MAN NAMED PHIL URICH.

FOR REASONS THAT NO LONGER MATTER, PHIL EVENTUALLY GAVE UP HIS COSTUMED IDENTITY.

IT'S A DECISION HE'S ALWAYS REGRETTED--

--AND NOW WANTS TO RECTIFY!

TOM DEFALCO writer
PAT OLLIFFE penciler
AL WILLIAMSON inker
JIM NOVAK letterer
CHRISTIE SCHEELE colorist
MIKE MARTS editor
BOB HARRAS goblin in chief

YOUR NAME IS MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER, AND YOU ARE THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN.

EVER SINCE YOU LEARNED THAT YOU HAD INHERITED YOUR DAD'S AMAZING POWERS, YOUR "UNCLE" PHIL HAS BEEN SECRETLY TEACHING YOU HOW TO USE THEM.

IT'S TIME TO RETURN THE FAVOR!

SORRY, BUT YOU FORGOT ABOUT MY SPIDER-LIKE AGILITY.

TAG-- I WIN!

YOU HAVE TO BE MORE *CAREFUL*, UNCLE PHIL!

YOU CAN'T TAKE *ANYTHING* FOR GRANTED IN A REAL FIGHT.

OKAY! OKAY! I GET THE MESSAGE. IT'S ONE I'VE OFTEN GIVEN YOU...

...OVERCONFIDENCE ONLY LEADS TO DEFEAT!

I'M TIRED OF ALL THIS PRACTICE. ANY CHANCE WE CAN START PATROLLING THE CITY?

I CAN'T WAIT TO MEET MY FIRST *SUPER-VILLAIN!*

WHOA! LET'S NOT *RUSH* THINGS, UNCLE PHIL! IT'S ALREADY LATE.

I HAVE SCHOOL TOMORROW, AND YOU HAVE TO GET UP FOR WORK.

I SAY WE CALL IT A NIGHT.

ALL RIGHT...BUT I WISH YOU'D STOP USING MY REAL NAME WHEN I'M IN COSTUME.

YOU NEED TO GET INTO THE HABIT OF CALLING ME THE *GOLDEN GOBLIN!*

SURE! WHATEVER!

I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW AT LUNCHTIME FOR OUR USUAL TRAINING SESSION!

HOO-BOY! PLAYING TEACHER IS HARDER THAN YOU THOUGHT!

SOUNDS LIKE YOU HAVE YOUR HANDS FULL, KIDDO.

I KNOW HOW PHIL FEELS...

...HE LOOKS BACK AT HIS DAYS AS THE **GREEN GOBLIN** AS THE MOST EXCITING TIME OF HIS LIFE... BUT HE SHOULD REALIZE HE'S TOO **OLD** TO BE PLAYING HERO THESE DAYS.

LOOK WHO'S TALKING!

HHHMMM! SEEMS I RECALL ANOTHER OLD-TIMER WHO RECENTLY SQUIRMED BACK INTO COSTUME...

AHEM! WE'RE TALKING ABOUT PHIL, REMEMBER?

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO HANDLE HIM, DAD. UNCLE PHIL HAS ALWAYS BEEN IN MY CORNER.

I KIND'A FEEL I SHOULD SUPPORT HIM.

THE SITUATIONS ARE COMPLETELY DIFFERENT. YOU WERE BORN WITH THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH, SPEED AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER!

HE'S TRUSTING HIS LIFE TO A STUPID BAT GLIDER AND A HANDFUL OF GOOFY-LOOKING GIMMICKS!

I WONDER HOW PHIL'S POOR WIFE FEELS ABOUT ALL THIS...

...OR IF SHE EVEN *KNOWS*.

I DOUBT HE'S TOLD AUNT MEREDITH.

UNCLE PHIL IS ACTING LIKE A KID WITH A BRAND NEW TOY--

"--AND HE'S TREATING THE WHOLE HERO BIZ AS IF IT WERE A BIG GAME!

"SURE, IT CAN BE A REAL HOOT AT TIMES--

WASTE MO OIL

"--BUT IT'S ALSO VERY DANGEROUS!

"PEOPLE CAN BE SERIOUSLY HURT...OR WORSE!"

HE REMEMBERS THIS FEELING OF ABSOLUTE FREEDOM!

OF TOTAL JOY!

THE NIGHT WIND SPLASHES OVER HIM, AND HE LAUGHS--

--AND LAUGHS!

PHIL URICH HAS TRULY BEEN REBORN--

--AND HE KNOWS THAT HE WAS ALWAYS DESTINED TO BE THE GOLDEN GOBLIN!

HEY, MERRY! SOMETHING WONDERFUL HAPPENED AND I CAN'T WAIT TO SHARE IT WITH--

G-GIVE ME A MINUTE, PHIL.

I JUST GOT SOME BAD NEWS.

W-WHAT IS IT, HON?

THAT WAS THE HOSPITAL.

ONE OF THE LADYHAWKS WAS FOUND UNCONSCIOUS... AND SEVERELY BEATEN.

G-GUY CALLS HIMSELF EARTH-SHAKER!

I...I SPOTTED HIM BOOSTING A JEWELRY STORE.

EMERGE

H-HE'S AROUND SEVEN FEET TALL... AND BUILT LIKE ONE OF THOSE TOY ACTION FIGURES... WITH ALL THE BULGING MUSCLES.

F-FIGHTING HIM WAS LIKE TRYING TO WRESTLE AN ARMORED TANK!

DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT HIM, GIRL!

LISTEN TO YOUR SISTER!

AS YOUR LAWYER, I'VE ALREADY SPOKEN TO YOUR INSURANCE COMPANY, AND HAVE ARRANGED FOR A PRIVATE SECURITY FIRM TO WATCH OVER YOU.

YOU JUST CONCENTRATE ON GETTING BETTER.

T-THANKS FOR EVERY-THING, MEREDITH...

L-LADYHAWK WOULDN'T EXIST WITH-OUT YOU.

YOU SHOULD REST NOW...

EARTHSHAKER, HUH?

HE HASN'T HEARD THE LAST OF LADY-HAWK!

I KNOW IT'S NOT MY PLACE TO ADVISE YOU IN THESE MATTERS, BUT I HOPE YOU DON'T DO ANY-THING FOOLISH.

JUST LOOK AT WHAT THIS CHARACTER DID TO YOUR SISTER!

I DON'T KNOW THE PROPER ETIQUETTE FOR YOU HERO-TYPES, BUT IT MIGHT BE WISE TO CALL IN SOME HIGH-POWERED BACKUP.

MOOSE--?

WHAT'S WITH ALL THE NEWSPAPERS, BIG FELLA?

I...I'VE BEEN CHECKING ALL THE MORNING EDITIONS FOR NEWS ABOUT SPIDER-GIRL.

PHYS

UNCLEAN THOTS

WNBA

DAILY BUGLE

SOUNDS A TAD OBSESSIVE.

I CAN'T HELP IT, MAYDAY. I'M WORRIED ABOUT HER... ESPECIALLY AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO LADYHAWK LAST NIGHT.

S-SOMETHING HAPPENED TO LADYHAWK?!

YEAH, SHE GOT TRASHED.

BUT I ONLY CARE ABOUT *COURTNEY!*

LISTEN, I KNOW YOU DON'T BELIEVE SHE'S SECRETLY SPIDER-GIRL...

...BUT I CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE SHE ISN'T!

I REALLY LIKE HER!

THAT'S SWEET, MOOSE. REALLY SWEET! BUT YOU'VE GOT TO LOSE THIS CRAZY NOTION.

COURTNEY DURAN IS *NOT* SPIDER-GIRL!

THAT'S ONLY *YOUR* OPINION, PARKER, BUT I--*HEY!*

THERE SHE IS, AND SHE'S LOOKING MIGHTY FINE.

WE'LL FINISH THIS LATER, PARKER!

I GOTTA CATCH UP TO HER!

YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE, YOU'RE WASTING YOUR BREATH.

BESIDES, WHAT'S THE *HARM* IN HIM BELIEVING COURT'S SPIDER-GIRL?

I DON'T KNOW...

...AND *THAT* WORRIES ME!

WORRY ABOUT SOMETHING *REAL*--LIKE *THE SCHOOL DANCE!*

ARE YOU GOING WITH *BRAD* OR *JJ*?

NEITHER ONE HAS ASKED ME.

YET... BUT I'M BETTING THEY BOTH WILL!

YOU'D BETTER BE PREPARED TO MAKE A CHOICE.

MAYBE, BUT I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW.

I'M DUE AT MY--UMM --AEROBICS CLASS.

YEAH...

...AEROBICS.

SAAAAAY WHA--?!

I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THAT SOUNDS.

I KNOW YOU WANT TO NAIL THIS EARTH-SHAKER CREEP, LADYHAWK, BUT-- NO OFFENSE-- HE'S OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE!

MUCH AS I HATE TO ADMIT IT, YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT.

MY SISTER'S A MUCH BETTER FIGHTER THAN I AM, AND LOOK WHAT HE DID TO HER.

I'LL TAKE ALL THE HELP I CAN GET.

GOOD! I'LL SWING BY AVENGERS MANSION LATER, AND THEN DROP IN ON THE FANTASTIC FIVE.

WAIT! WHOA! SLOW DOWN!

LET'S NOT BE HASTY!

WE DON'T NEED AN ENTIRE ARMY FOR ONE BUM.

LADYHAWK IS ONE OF US.

LET'S KEEP THIS IN-HOUSE!

I'M SURE THE THREE OF US CAN EASILY HANDLE EARTHSHAKER.

"THE THREE OF US?!"

HOO-BOY!

GREAT!

SWELL!

WONDERFUL!

BAD ENOUGH YOU MAY TRADE BLOWS WITH A SKULL-THUMPING STER-OID CASE--

--BUT YOU ALSO HAVE TO BABYSIT YOUR UNCLE PHIL, AND--

HOLD ON! IS THAT DAVIDA WITH BRAD?!

DAVIDA--?

YOUR BEST FRIEND?!

BAD AS IT LOOKS, THERE'S GOTTA BE A LOGICAL EXPLANATION.

THERE'S JUST GOTTA BE!

BUT YOU'RE IN NO MOOD TO HEAR IT--

UFFTE WHY THE BIG RUSH, PARKER?

OH, GREAT! IT'S JJ!

I...I AM SO SORRY, JJ!

I DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE YOU WERE THERE.

NICE GOING! FIRST, YOU RUN ME DOWN-- THEN YOU FLATTEN MY EGO!

HEY! WHY SO SERIOUS? I'M KIDDD-DINGGG!

THIS HASN'T BEEN THE BEST OF DAYS.

REALLY? I CAN FIX THAT.

WALK WITH ME...

YOU DO--

--AND HE DOES!

A FEW HOURS LATER, AFTER THE LAST CLASS OF THE DAY, YOU SLIP BACK INTO COSTUME AND TAKE THE WEB EXPRESS TO A CERTAIN WORLD-FAMOUS MANSION...

EARTHSHAKER--?!

AND THEY SAY ALL THE GOOD NAMES HAVE BEEN TAKEN!

LISTEN, STINGER, I KNOW HE SOUNDS LAME, BUT THE GUY'S A LIVING POWER-HOUSE--

--AND HE HURT A FRIEND OF MINE!

I TAKE IT HE'S THE ONE WHO DID LADYHAWK. DON'T WORRY, SPIDEY! WE'LL KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR HIM.

WHEN YOU SAY "POWERHOUSE"... YOU TALKING HULK-LEVEL?

DOES IT REALLY MATTER, J2?

TO ME, IT COULD.

HAVING ALERTED THE AVENGERS, YOU AIM YOUR WEBS TOWARD FANTASTIC FIVE HEADQUARTERS.

HOO-HA! AN EXCUSE TO SEE FRANKLIN RICHARDS!

WHAT A HUNKSTER!

TOO BAD YOU CAN'T ASK HIM TO THE SCHOOL DANCE!

YOU KNOW UNCLE PHIL'S GONNA FREAK WHEN HE LEARNS YOU WENT BEHIND HIS BACK.

HE WAS SOOOOOO LOOKING FORWARD TO A ONE-ON-ONE WITH EARTHSHAKER.

TOUGH!

ALL THINGS CONSID-ERED YOU'D RATHER PASS ON A NEW SET OF BRUISES, AND--

UH-OH! YOUR SPIDER-SENSE IS SUDDENLY TINGLING, WARNING YOU OF DANGER!

Y'KNOW, GIRL? THIS REALLY ISN'T THE BEST OF DAYS!

AH SURELY WOULD ADVISE Y'ALL T'RUN FOR THE HILLS!

AIN'T NONE OF Y'ALL POWERFUL ENUFF T'TAKE ON THE ALMIGHTY *EARTHSHAKER!*

TIM!

ALMIGHTY--?!

I LIKE MY FOES TO HAVE CONFI-DENCE--

--BUT YOU MAY HAVE CROSSED THE LINE INTO *SELF-PARODY!*

OH, **NO!** NOT ANOTHER COSTUMED DARLIN'!

DO US BOTH A FAVOR, SWEET-HEART-- AND GO HOME!

AH DIDN'T COME T'THE BIG CITY T'FIGHT LI'L GIRLS!

REALLY? TELL THAT TO LADY-HAWK!

AH ASSUME SHE'S THE WINGED WOMAN AH RAN INTO LAST NIGHT.

AH TOLD HER T'BACK OFF! WARNED'ER T'GO ON HER WAY!

BUT SHE JUST WOULDN'T GIVE UP. SHE WAS DETERMINED T'TRY N'TAKE ME DOWN--

--UNTIL AH KNOCKED THE **FIGHT** RIGHT OUTTA HER!

MY! MY! AREN'T YOU THE MACHO ONE--!

YOU MAKE ME SICK!

SWAK!

YAH THINK THIS IS A GAME T'ME, SWEETIE?

THIS COULD BE MAH ONLY SHOT AT THE BIG TIME!

AS A JEWELRY THIEF?!

MAH CRIME SPREE HAS ONE PURPOSE-- T'DRAW OUT THE COSTUMED CROWD!

THWIPP!

NAH! AH DON'T CARE ABOUT THESE STUPID JEWELS!

CONGRATULATIONS! YOU'VE SUCCEEDED.

SORRY, SWEETIE... YAH JUST AIN'T IN MAH POWER CLASS!

RIPPP!

M-MY WEBBING--!

Y-YOU ACTUALLY MANAGED TO SNAP MY WEBBING!

JUST PRAY AH DON'T DO THE SAME TO YAH PURTY LI'L NECK!

YER ONLY A MINOR INCONVENIENCE, GIRL!

AH CAME HERE T'FIGHT THE REAL HEAVY HITTERS--THE GUYS LIKE NOVA, SPEED-BALL, AND THE SILVER SPIDER!

ONCE AH MAKE MY REP AGAINST THOSE CHEESEBALLS--

--AH'LL SIGN ME A MULTIYEAR CONTRACT WITH THE *UNLIMITED CLASS WRESTLING FEDERATION* THAT'LL BE WORTH *MILLIONS!*

I HATE TO BRING UP A **EARKK** BAD SUBJECT--

--BUT YOU ARE FACING SOME *SERIOUS* JAIL TIME!

GET REAL, SWEETIE! ONCE THE LEAGUE SEES MAH BOX OFFICE POTENTIAL--

--THEY'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH THE *POWERS-THAT-BE* TO GET ME OFF WITH A SLAP ON THE WRIST!

A PRO ATHLETE ANSWERS TO A HIGHER AUTHORITY!

SOUNDS LIKE YOU COVERED EVERYTHING.

EVERYTHING EXCEPT *US!*

WHAT YAH DOIN' OUTTA THE HOSPITAL, GIRL? DIDN'T YAH GET ENUFF'A ME LAST NIGHT?

AND WHO'S YAH FUNNY-LOOKIN' FRIEND?

HE'S THE *GOLDEN GOBLIN*, AND-- I SAY THIS ONLY TO BE HELPFUL--YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T ALLOW YOURSELF TO BE DISTRACTED IN THE MIDDLE OF A FIGHT.

IT MAKES YOU LOOK LIKE AN *AMATEUR*--

--AS WELL AS A BIG JERK!

THE ODDS ARE NOW THREE AGAINST ONE, EARTHSHAKER--

--BUT I TRULY HOPE YOU WON'T HAVE THE GOOD SENSE TO SURRENDER!

PUT YAH WORRIES T'REST, HONEY CHILE...

...AH AIN'T THE SURRENDERIN' TYPE.

I KNOW THREE T'ONE SOUNDS A MIGHT UNFAIR.

'SPECIALLY WHEN THE ONE IS LI'L OL' **ME!**

AH CAN DEADLIFT OVER *TWENTY TONS*--

--AND GOT *MORE MOVES* THAN A NEST'A ANGRY RATTLERS!

Y'ALL ARE HEADED FOR A MAJOR *THRASHIN'!*

AH FIGURE THREE SECOND-RATERS OUGHT'A EQUAL ONE MAJOR LEAGUER!

AN' IF AH STOMP Y'ALL BAD ENUFF, AH MIGHT EVEN DRAW OUT A WHOLE TEAM'A HEROES!

JUST THINK'A THE SIGNIN' BONUS THE LEAGUE WOULD PAY T'THE MAN WHO TRASHED THE UNCANNY *X-PEOPLE* OR THE--

HEY! WHAT YAH THINK YAH DOIN', GIRL?

I'M CHANGING THE RULES OF ENGAGEMENT--

--BY EMPLOYING MY POWER TO *REPEL* OBJECTS!

I'VE DECIDED TO PUT A LITTLE DISTANCE BETWEEN US BECAUSE I'VE JUST REALIZED *WHY* YOU WERE WINNING...

"...INSTEAD OF PLAYING TO *OUR* STRENGTHS AND JUST TAKING YOU OUT LIKE THE *LAME-O* YOU REALLY ARE--

"--WE'VE ALLOWED *YOU* TO DICTATE THE PACE AND STYLE OF THIS FIGHT!"

BUT YER OH-SO-BRILLIANT INSIGHT AIN'T GONNA SAVE YAH!

THAT'S RIGHT, SWEETIE... AND ANYONE DUMB ENOUGH T'TRADE PUNCHES WITH *ME DESERVES* T'GET DUMPED!

AH'LL SMASH MAH WAY THROUGH THIS GARBAGE, AND THEN--

--AH'LL SMASH *YAH!*

NOPE!

SORRY!

AIN'T GONNA HAPPEN!

UNC--errr--GOLDIE, I BELIEVE YOU ALSO HAVE A POWER THAT CAN STRIKE FROM A DISTANCE.

NICE OF YOU TO REMEMBER...

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

YOUR DAD WAS WRONG WHEN HE SAID UNCLE PHIL WAS TRUSTING HIS LIFE TO A BAT GLIDER AND A HANDFUL OF GIMMICKS.

PHIL POSSESSES ONE DISTINCT SUPER POWER-- SOMETHING HE CALLS HIS LUNATIC LAUGH!

IT'S THIS TOTALLY WEIRD, HIGH-PITCHED SCREAM THAT'S BEEN KNOWN TO SHATTER MORE THAN THE OCCASIONAL EARDRUM.

JUST THE DISTRACTION YOU NEED TO TRIGGER YOUR WEB-SHOOTERS--

--AND RELEASE A STREAM OF PURE WEB-GOOP!

SPLOOOSH!

THOUGH YOU'VE MANAGED TO CEMENT HIM TO THE GROUND, EARTHSHAKER MERELY SMILES.

HE KNOWS THAT HE'LL EVENTUALLY BREAK FREE, AND BELIEVES THAT HE CAN STILL BREAK YOU AS WELL.

BUT YOU'RE ALREADY BORED WITH HIS BLUSTER, AND DON'T RESPOND TO HIS TORRENT OF INSULTS.

INSTEAD, YOU EXPLODE INTO A FRENZY OF FISTS AND MOTION--!

USING YOUR SPIDER-SENSE TO GUIDE YOU--

--YOU EASILY AVOID HIS MONSTROUS GRASP AS YOU DART IN AND AWAY--

--WITH A SPEED AND GRACE THAT ALMOST MAKES IT SEEM AS IF YOU'RE SIMULTANEOUSLY ATTACKING HIM FROM A DOZEN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS!

AND THEN, WHEN HE FINALLY BEGINS TO WAVER AND WEAKEN--

--YOU BACK OFF, LEAVING THE FINAL HONORS TO LADYHAWK!

THIS IS FOR MY SISTER--

--AND I REALLLLLLLLLY HOPE IT'S PAINFUL!

KAR-ZAKKKK!

YEEARRGH!

SOMETIME LATER, AFTER THE LOCAL LAW ENFORCEMENT ENGINEERS HAVE CARTED OFF THE REFUSE...

YOU OKAY, GIRL?

I GUESS.

REVENGE IS NEVER AS SATISFYING AS IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE.

THANKS FOR THE HELP, GUYS! I'LL GIVE MY SISTER YOUR REGARDS!

EWHEW! THE HERO BIZ IS A LOT MORE EXHAUSTING THAN I REMEMBER.

MAN! I AM SOOOOO OUT OF SHAPE!

I...I NEED A FEW MINUTES.

I AM SUCH A DISHRAG!

I GOTTA TELL YOU, MAY-- I REALLY THOUGHT I WAS A GONER WHEN THAT PSYCHO GRABBED MY FACE!

AND I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THIS WAS ALL ABOUT A WRESTLING CONTRACT.

I...I MEAN... WHAT'S UP WITH *THAT*?!

EVERYONE HAS A DREAM.

SOME JUST CHOOSE THE WRONG WAY TO ACHIEVE IT.

UNCLE PHIL...

...WE NEED TO TALK!

OVER THE NEXT SEVERAL HOURS PHIL EXPLAINS HIS REASONS FOR RETURNING TO SUPER HERO STATUS.

YOU LEARN OF HIS HOPES, AND HE HEARS OF YOUR GOALS...AND YOU BOTH SHARE YOUR FEARS AND INSECURITIES.

IT'S THE KIND OF CONVERSATION YOU WISH YOU COULD HAVE WITH YOUR DAD.

PHIL FINALLY AGREES TO SHELVE THE GOLDEN GOBLIN--AT LEAST UNTIL HE CAN BUILD UP HIS ENDURANCE--AND YOU AGREE TO KEEP WORKING WITH HIM.

IT IS A RESOLUTION THAT ACTUALLY BRINGS A SMILE TO YOUR FACE AS YOU HEAD INTO MIDTOWN HIGH EARLY THE NEXT MORNING.

YO, MAYDAY! WAIT UP!

I KEPT TRYING TO CALL YOU LAST NIGHT, BUT THE LINE WAS BUSY. I WANTED TO EXPLAIN WHAT YOU SAW YESTERDAY.

RELAX, DAVIDA! YOU DON'T OWE ME AN EXPLANATION!

BUT I PROBABLY DO--!

LISTEN, MAYDAY, I KNOW WHAT YOU THINK YOU SAW... BUT THE TRUTH IS DAVIDA WAS JUST GIVING ME A LITTLE PEP TALK, ENCOURAGING ME TO ASK YOU TO THE DANCE.

YOU NEEDED TO BE CONVINCED--?

YES...errrr... NO!

I JUST...WELLLL... WHAT DO YOU SAY, MAYDAY? WILL YOU GO WITH ME?

SORRY, BRAD! SHE ALREADY HAS A DATE.

SHE CALLED ME LAST NIGHT.

YOU AND JJ?!

WHY NOT? I WANTED TO GO, AND HE ASKED ME YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.

GREAT! I... I'M SURE YOU TWO WILL HAVE A GREAT TIME...

YEAH, WELL... I GUESS I'LL SEE YOU THERE.

BETTER LUCK *NEXT* TIME, BUDDY BOY.

I'D WATCH THE SARCASM, MISTER.

I COULD ALWAYS CHANGE MY MIND.

B-B-B-B-BUT...

WHAT'D I SAY?

WHAT ABOUT *US*, GIRL? WE COOL?

ALWAYS!

I FIGURED YOU WERE PLAYING MATCHMAKER!

I JUST GOT TIRED OF WAITING FOR BRAD TO MAKE A MOVE, AND CALLED MY OWN PLAY.

SOOOOOO! YOU AND THAT JAMESON BOY!

JUST THINK OF THE POSSIBILITIES...

THE END... FOR NOW!

MARVEL COMICS

THE DAUGHTER OF THE TRUE SPIDER-MAN!

SPIDER-GIRL®

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DEFALCO
OLLIFFE
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BEWARE...

FUNNY FACE™

CRASHES THE PARTY!

THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN, **MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER** HAS INHERITED HER FATHER'S AMAZING POWERS. POSSESSING THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH, SPEED AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS THE ABILITY TO CLING TO WALLS, SHE NOW FOLLOWS IN HIS WEBLINES!
STAN LEE PRESENTS THE STUNNING...

SPIDER-GIRL!

IN

DANCE FEVER!

BRAD MILLER OR JACK JAMESON--?!

BRAD'S A REAL SWEETIE AND A MAJOR HUNK. YOU'VE HAD A CRUSH ON HIM FOR AS LONG AS YOU CAN REMEMBER.

(BUT HE ALWAYS PLAYS THE *SHY* CARD AROUND YOU.)

JJ, HOWEVER, HAS BEEN GIVING YOU THE FULL COURT PRESS EVER SINCE HE TRANSFERRED TO MIDTOWN HIGH.

(BUT HE'S ALSO THE GRANDSON OF *J. JONAH JAMESON*, THE DAILY BUGLE PUBLISHER WHO USED TO TORMENT YOUR POOR DAD!)

YOUR NAME IS MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER, AND YOU ARE THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL *SPIDER-MAN.*

THOUGH YOU'D RATHER TAKE A POUNDING FROM THE VILLAIN OF THE MONTH THAN CHOOSE BETWEEN BRAD AND JJ--

--YOU FINALLY MADE A DECISION!

TOM DEFALCO WRITER -- **PAT OLLIFFE** PENCILER -- **AL WILLIAMSON** INKER -- **JIM NOVAK** LETTERER
CHRISTIE SCHEELE COLORIST -- **MIKE MARTS** EDITOR -- **BOB HARRAS** EDITOR IN CHIEF

TIRED OF WAITING FOR BRAD TO MAKE A MOVE, YOU WENT PROACTIVE--

--AND ASKED JJ TO THE SCHOOL DANCE!

A MOVE YOU'VE REGRETTED EVER SINCE BRAD STARTED MAKING BUNNY EYES AT YOU.

WITH A LITTLE LUCK, YOU CAN STILL SALVAGE THE RELATIONSHIP...

YOU GOT A MINUTE, BRAD?

I THINK WE SHOULD TALK.

CAN IT WAIT, MAYDAY?

I'M KINDA BUSY.

IT WON'T TAKE LONG.

YEAH...WELLLLL... I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET HEATHER.

HEATHER--?

MIND IF I STEAL HIM, PARKER?

WE HAVE TO FINALIZE OUR PLANS FOR THE DANCE.

H-HE'S GOING WITH HEATHER NOBLE?!

OOOOO! SOMEBODY JUST GOT A NASTY SURPRISE.

WHAT'D YOU EXPECT, GIRL? THE MAN WAS BOUND TO GET ANOTHER DATE.

B-BUT... HEATHER?!

C'MON, DAVIDA! SHE'S JUST... SO... SO...

BARBIE DOLL?

CHEAP?

MORALLY AMBIVALENT--?

YEAH, AND I ALWAYS THOUGHT BRAD HAD HIGHER STANDARDS.

HE'S A GUY.

AND A JERK!

SAID HE WAS A GUY, DIDN'T I?

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF A FREE PERIOD, YOU HEAD FOR THE ROOF--

--FOR A BREATH OF EXTREMELY FRESH AIR!

WHAT IS IT WITH GUYS?

DON'T THEY EVER GROW UP, AND ACT LIKE REAL MEN INSTEAD OF PETULANT LITTLE BOYS?

CAN'T THEY EVER EXPRESS THEIR TRUE FEELINGS?

MUST THEY ALWAYS ACT LIKE MACHO MUSCLEHEADS, AND--UH-OH!

SPEAKING OF GUYS, YOUR **SPIDER-SENSE** INDICATES THAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO APPROACH--

--A PRIME EXAMPLE!

HOW'S IT GOING, DARKDEVIL?

WHAT'S NEW IN THE MYSTERIOUS VIGILANTE BIZ?

NOTHING I CARE TO SHARE WITH YOU, SPIDER-GIRL.

CONTINUE ON YOUR WAY!

I HAVE WORK TO DO.

YOU ON A CASE?

NEED AN ASSIST?

NO! NOT FROM YOU.

AWWW, COME ON!

DON'T ACT LIKE A GUY!

A WHAT--?!

ESIGHE

NEVER MIND! DON'T EVEN BOTHER TO EXPLAIN.

I'M HUNTING A COSTUMED MANIAC WHO GOES BY THE NAME OF *FUNNY FACE.*

THIS MAN ENJOYS INFLICTING PAIN AND MISERY.

YOU'D BE WELL ADVISED TO *AVOID* HIM.

ALTHOUGH I HEAR YOU WERE RECENTLY SEEN WITH THE *BUZZ!* *

*IN SPIDER-GIRL #18! --MIKE

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE *BUZZ?*

I THOUGHT HE WAS KIND'A COOL.

HE'S ALSO WANTED FOR *MURDER.*

A-ARE YOU *SERIOUS?*

ME?! NAHHHH! YOU KNOW HOW I'M KNOWN FOR MY WITTY BANTER!

OH, WAIT! THAT'S *YOU!* I'M THE ONE WITHOUT THE SENSE OF HUMOR.

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! I GET THE MESSAGE!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SUCH A GUY ABOUT IT!

THIS DAY IS SURE OFF TO A GREAT START! BRAD, DARK-DEVIL AND NOW THE BUZZ HAVE ALL BEEN ADDED TO YOUR "GUY" LIST.

AND EVEN JIMMY YAMA IS ACTING A LITTLE WEIRD...

...IT ALMOST LOOKS LIKE HE'S SPYING ON TURTLE RAGONE AND RALPHIE HICKS.

BUT WHY WOULD JIMMY BE INTERESTED IN THOSE CLOWNS?

I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU, MAY.

I'D LIKE TO INTRO-DUCE YOU TO MY GRANDFATHER, J. JONAH JAMESON.

SO YOU'RE PETE PARKER'S LITTLE GIRL!

I'M PLEASED TO MEET YOU, SIR.

CALL ME JONAH, MY DEAR.

I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE GOING TO TONIGHT'S DANCE WITH YOUNG JJ HERE! HE'S A LUCKY MAN!

I SURE AM!

BEEN TOO MANY YEARS SINCE I'VE SEEN YOUR FATHER. HE'S A GOOD MAN, A HARD WORKER.

PLEASE GIVE HIM-- AND YOUR DARLING MOTHER--MY WARMEST REGARDS.

NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US, I HAVE A MEETING WITH THE PRINCIPAL.

HE'S GOING TO TRY TO CON ME INTO MAKING A RATHER SIZEABLE DONATION.

I'LL SEE YOU LATER, PRETTY LADY. SHALL WE SAY EIGHTISH?

SOUNDS GREAT!

THAT'S THE MAN WHO MADE YOUR DAD'S LIFE SO MISERABLE?

HE SEEMS LIKE A CUDDLY OL' TEDDY BEAR!

J. JONAH JAMESON--?!

WHY DOES SHE HAVE TO DATE HIS GRANDSON?

WHAT HAPPENED TO JIMMY YAMA? I LIKE HIM.

THE POOR BOY IS TERRIFIED OF YOU.

AND THAT'S WHY I LIKE HIM!

QUIET, PETER! HERE SHE COMES--!

HOW DO I LOOK?

ISN'T THAT DRESS A LITTLE SKIMPY?

IGNORE HIM, HOTSHOT. YOU LOOK WONDERFUL...ALTHOUGH YOU COULD USE A SMALLER HANDBAG.

PROBABLY... BUT THIS HOLDS EVERYTHING I MIGHT NEED.

RRRING!

WILL YOU GET THE DOOR, PETER?

GOOD EVENING, MR. PARKER. I'M JACK JAMESON--JJ TO ALL MY FRIENDS.

IT'S A PLEASURE TO FINALLY MEET YOU.

YEAH. SIGH YOU, TOO.

WOW! THAT'S SOME DRESS, MAY!

TOLD YOU IT WAS SKIMPY!

DADDY--!

YOUR FATHER TRIES TO DO THE GUY THING, AND INTIMIDATE JJ--

--BUT, WITH A MAJOR ASSIST FROM MOM, YOU EVENTUALLY MAKE YOUR ESCAPE!

S'FUNNY, YOU CAN TELL THE DANCE COMMITTEE WENT ALL OUT, BUT THE PLACE STILL LOOKS LIKE A...uhhhh ...GYM.

WELL, WHAT'D YOU EXPECT?

IT IS A GYM.

OVER HERE, MAYDAY! I ASSUME YOU KNOW DARREL DUFFY.

HEY, PARKER--!

DARREL FROM THE DEBATE CLUB?

DAVIDA'S DATING A NON-JOCK?

HAS ANYONE CALLED CNN?!

SPEAKING OF ODD COUPLES, THERE'S COURTNEY AND MOOSE!

(NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D SEE HIM IN A TIE.)

(OR HER AT A DANCE!)

OH, NO! THIS IS SOOOO EMBARRASSING.

W-WHAT'S YOUR GRANDFATHER DOING HERE, JJ?

THE ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL INVITED HIM, BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE HE ACTUALLY CAME.

THIS FACILITY NEEDS TO BE UPDATED, SLATTERY. THE DAILY BUGLE WILL GLADLY CONTRIBUTE A FEW CANS OF PAINT--

--TO THE: HARRUMPHE J. JONAH JAMESON MEMORIAL ATHLETIC CENTER.

POOR JJ MUST BE DYING.

YOU KIND'A KNOW HOW HE FEELS WHEN YOU CATCH A GLIMPSE OF BRAD AND THAT LITTLE--: ARRGH:

FORGET THEM! YOU'RE HERE TO PARTY--

--AND NOTHING'S GONNA RUIN YOUR GOOD TIME!

OR SO YOU BELIEVE UNTIL YOU FEEL A FAMILIAR TINGLE!

YOU WANT TO DANCE, MAY?

MAY? IS SOMETHING WRONG?

YES!

MOST DEFINITELY YES!

EEYIII! THOSE TWO MANIACS MUST HAVE BEEN FIGHTING OUTSIDE!

MAN! THIS IS THE COOLEST DANCE EVER!

GET OUT OF HERE, MAY! GO! I'LL MAKE SURE EVERYONE REACHES SAFETY.

WHERE DOES JJ GET OFF?

WHY IS HE SUDDENLY ACTING LIKE SUCH A TOTAL GUY?

OF COURSE, HE'S GIVING YOU A CONVENIENT EXCUSE TO SLIP AWAY, AND CHANGE INTO--OH, NO!

HURRY, COURTNEY! MOVE! DARKDEVIL MAY NEED HELP!

W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MOOSE?

WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH YOU?

COURT DOESN'T REALIZE THAT MOOSE THINKS SHE'S SPIDER-GIRL.

DON'T YOU WORRY, MOOSE! I'LL WATCH HER.

WHAT'S WITH THAT GUY, MAY?

WHY DOES HE ALWAYS TRY TO DITCH ME AT THE FIRST SIGN OF TROUBLE?

IT'S ALMOST LIKE HE NEEDS TO BE ALONE SO THAT HE CAN-- WHOA!

YOU THINK IT'S POSSIBLE THAT MOOSE IS SOME KIND OF--

MAY?

YOUR MOTHER WAS RIGHT. A SMALLER HANDBAG WOULD HAVE BEEN FAR MORE FASHIONABLE--

-- BUT NOWHERE NEAR AS HANDY!

PROPERT

MIDT

I KNOW YOU TRIED YOUR BEST TO DIRECT ME AWAY FROM THIS SCHOOL, MY PASTY-FACED FRIEND--

KWOOOSH!

--BUT I SIMPLY COULDN'T RESIST THE CHANCE TO CONCLUDE OUR CONFLICT IN FRONT OF A *LIVE* AUDIENCE!

AT LEAST UNTIL I KILL THEM, TOO!

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY NEW *CLINGING GAS CLOUD*?

I ADDED A HINT OF HAZEL-NUT JUST FOR--

=UGGN=

KWAK!

I'M AFRAID SCHOOL REGULATIONS SPECIFICALLY FORBID THE SLAYING OF MASKED VIGILANTES AT OFFICIAL FUNCTIONS!

BESIDES, YOU'RE HOLDING UP THE DJ... AND HE WAS JUST ABOUT TO PLAY MY FAVORITE SONG!

DO YOU MIND, YOUNG LADY? I'M *WORKING* HERE.

YOU MAY NOT THINK MUCH OF SUPER-VILLAINY AS A CAREER CHOICE, BUT I TAKE MY JOB VERY SERIOUSLY.

DO I GO TO *YOUR* PLACE OF BUSINESS, AND INTERRUPT YOU WHILE YOU'RE FIGHTING... WHOEVER IT IS THAT YOU USU-ALLY FIGHT?

K-KEEP *BACK*, SPIDER-GIRL!

FUNNY FACE MAY LOOK LIKE A CLOWN =GASP= B-BUT HE'S A VICIOUS PSYCHOPATH!

YOU HEAR THAT, BUNKY? THE FASHION-CHALLENGED GOON WHO ACCESSORIZES WITH HORNS -- FOR GOSH SAKES -- THINKS I DRESS LIKE A CLOWN?

WHAT'S THAT--?

GOOD IDEA!

WE'LL TEACH HIM TO HOLD HIS TONGUE--

--BY BUTCHERING LITTLE MISS WEBS!

KWA-

ZAKK!

THIS IS HOW YOU PUNISH HIM?!

HELP ME CLEAR THE GYM, JAMESON!

SOME OF THE KIDS ARE PUTTING THEMSELVES IN DANGER BY STAYING TO WATCH THE FIGHT!

THAT'S THEIR PROBLEM, SLATTERY!

I NEED PICTURES OF THIS BATTLE FOR TOMORROW'S BUGLE, AND I DON'T HAVE A--

SAYYYY! WHERE'S THAT PARKER GIRL?

MAYBE SHE'D LIKE TO FOLLOW IN HER DAD'S FOOTSTEPS AS A FREELANCE PHOTOGRAPHER!

I DON'T MEAN TO SOUND IMPERTINENT--

--BUT I'M NO MAN'S SLAUGHTER MEAT!

TWAM!

WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL, HON?

IT WOULDN'T BE PERMANENT OR ANYTHING.

COSTUMED HEROES LIKE YOU ALWAYS RETURN FROM THE DEAD!

OF COURSE, I'M HOPING YOU'LL BE AN EXCEPTION.

UH-OH! YOU'VE KNOCKED HIM INTO THE HALL, HOPING FOR A LITTLE PRIVACY-- HEY! THAT'S HEATHER!

B-BUT WHERE'S BRAD?!

HURRY UP, RALPHIE! SOMETHING'S GOING ON OUTSIDE.

I HEAR PEOPLE SHOUTING! AND ALL KINDS OF NOISE!

THEY'RE JUST PARTYING, TURTLE.

THIS'LL BE THE GREATEST GAG OF ALL.

WE'LL SET OFF THE GYM'S SPRINKLERS, AND BE LONG GONE BEFORE ANYONE--

NG Supplies

CRASH!

UTILITY ROOM

YIIIII!

SWAK! SWAK!

W-WHAT'D WE STEP IN--?!

I DUNNO... BUT I CAN'T BREAK FREE!

NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY!

LOGIC SUGGESTS YOU STOP TRYING, BRAIN BOY!

MY SUPER DELUXE, PATENT-PENDING *FLYPAPER* WAS DESIGNED TO *IMMOBILIZE* MY FOES FOR AN HOUR OR SO--

--AND YOU JERKS JUST RUINED THE TRAP I SET FOR *FUNNY FACE!*

OHMIGOSH! I-IT'S *THE BUZZ!*

THE BUZZ--?!

WHY ARE YOU AFTER ME?

I'M JUST FOLLOWING THE CROWD!

I ALWAYS KNEW I'D START A TREND, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

OH, WELL! NO SENSE CRYING OVER THE PERILS OF CELEBRITY!

NOT WHEN I CAN STILL BRING DOWN THE HOUSE!

BOING!

HE'S HEADED BACK INTO THE GYM--OBVIOUSLY PLANNING TO SNAG SOME HOSTAGES!

ARE YOU TRYING TO INSULT ME, BUG EYES? ONLY AMATEURS TAKE PRISONERS.

I'M STRICTLY A TOTAL WAR TYPE OF GUY.

. . .

YOU BLANCH BENEATH YOUR MASK AS YOU REALIZE THAT FUNNY FACE IS PLANNING A BLOODBATH.

AND THEN--!

STOP THAT COSTUMED FREAK!

H-HE'S GUILTY OF MURDER!

YOU ASSUME JJ'S GRANDFATHER MEANS FUNNY FACE--

NO! HE'S POINTING AT THE BUZZ.

WHAT DOES JAMESON KNOW THAT YOU DON'T?

BUNKY AND I ARE GROWING BORED, GIRL. IT'S TIME TO KICK UP THE EXCITEMENT--

--AND ADD TO THE BODY COUNT!

UH-OH! THE BUZZ LOOKS LIKE HE'S ABOUT TO FIRE HIS BUG-ZAPPER... BUT WHO'S HIS TARGET?!

IS IT FUNNY FACE, JAMESON, OR--DARKDEVIL?!

SURE TOOK HIM LONG ENOUGH TO ESCAPE THAT CLOUD THINGEE!

CLONK!

I KNOW IT'S UNSPORTING TO ATTACK FROM BEHIND--BUT *TOUGH!*

YOU CAN REPORT ME TO THE HEROES UNION.

WHA-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! I THOUGHT WE WERE ALL ON THE *SAME SIDE!*

SORRY, I DON'T TEAM WITH KILLERS.

YOU BELIEVE JONAH JAMESON?

THE MAN WHO USED TO PERSECUTE *SPIDER-MAN*?!

HEYYYY! MAYBE THE BUZZ *IS* A GOOD GUY, AND MAYBE...JUST MAYBE...

YOU'VE BEEN A TAD CARELESS.

DON'T YOU JUST *HATE* IT WHEN HEROES FIGHT?

ASIDE FROM BEING AN OBNOXIOUS CLICHÉ--

--IT SENDS A BAD MESSAGE TO TODAY'S YOUTH!

BOMB!

NOT TO WORRY! I'LL BREAK THEM UP--

--ALONG WITH *EVERYONE ELSE* IN A TEN-FOOT RADIUS!

I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S A REAL BOMB, OR JUST ANOTHER STUPID GAG--

--BUT I AIN'T TAKIN' NO CHANCES!

=GAK=

WAY TO GO, MOOSE!

THWPP!

THWPP!

THWPP!

PWOOOM!

QUIT PLAYING AROUND, SPIDER-GIRL-- AND STOP *THE BUZZ!*

HE MUSTN'T BE ALLOWED TO ESCAPE!

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE, SIR--

YOU SECRETLY SMILE, KNOWING MOOSE ACTED BECAUSE HE STILL BELIEVES YOU'RE COURTNEY, BUT-- HEY! YOU GLADLY TAKE THE ASSIST!

HAVE TO GIVE THE KID CREDIT, BUNKY.

HE'S GOT MORE THAN HIS SHARE OF GUTS AND DETERMINATION.

BRAINS AND SKILL--

--NOT SO MUCH!

--NOT UNTIL I NAIL FUNNY FACE!

KA-ZAP!

PA-TWAM!

KAAA-TUNKK!

WHAT A MORRRRRRRON!

HUMILIATING THESE HERO TYPES IS SUCH A BLAST, IT'S ALMOST A SHAME TO KILL THEM.

WHY SPOIL THE FUN?

WE CAN CAPTURE YOU, AND SEND YOU OFF TO PRISON.

THEN WE CAN ALL ENJOY A NEVER-ENDING SERIES OF ANNUAL REUNION BOUTS OVER THE COMING YEARS!

BAA-TOINK!

FORGET IT, GIRL! THAT GETS SO OLD AFTER THE THIRD OR FOURTH ENCOUNTER!

BUNKY AND I PREFER TO KEEP OUR FIGHTS FRESH AND INNOVATIVE--!

THE METAL BANDS SNAKE TOWARD YOU, WRITHING AS IF ALIVE.

EVEN AS THEY SLITHER ACROSS YOUR LIMBS, YOU BEGIN TEARING AT THEM WITH A DESPERATION THAT VERGES ON PANIC.

BUT THEN, YOU SUDDENLY REALIZE YOU CAN USE YOUR SPIDER-LIKE STRENGTH TO GREATER ADVANTAGE.

BUNKY'S ABOUT TO GO BYE-BYE--

--UNLESS A CERTAIN SOMEBODY HOLDS ON REAL TIGHT!

WHAT ARE YOU-- LET GO! STOP! HE CAN'T TAKE THE STRAIN!

YOU'RE HURTING HIM!

I HAD A HUNCH YOU WOULDN'T RELEASE YOUR LITTLE FRIEND.

I'LL KILL YOU, YOU MISERABLE-- =ARRRGK=

Y'KNOW, I'VE NEVER CARED MUCH FOR MIMES--

TWAM! TWAM! TWAM!

--BUT I REALLY WISH YOU'D CONSIDER THE CRAFT!

YOUR FINAL BLOW LIFTS FUNNY FACE FROM HIS FEET, PITCHING HIM BACKWARD.

BUT HE EXECUTES A PERFECT SOMER-SAULT, AND THEN...

I'D LOVE TO CONTINUE THIS ENCHANTED EVENING... BUT I... I THINK MY MOTHER'S CALLING.

TA-TA FOR NOW--

--AND PENCIL ME IN FOR A REUNION BOUT!

BLAST IT, SPIDER-GIRL! I'M SURE I WOULD HAVE CAPTURED THAT MANIAC IF YOU HADN'T INTERFERED!

I'M GOING AFTER FUNNY FACE. YOU TAKE CARE OF THE BUZZ.

HE SEEMS ABOUT YOUR SPEED.

MY... SPEED?!

WASN'T IT SWEET OF DARKDEVIL TO PLAY MATCHMAKER?

TOO BAD I HAVE OTHER PLACES TO BE!

BUZZZZZZ

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, YOUNG LADY-- GO AFTER HIM!

THAT MAN'S A STONE-COLD KILLER, AND I CAN PROVE IT!

I'LL GET HIM, SIR!

YOU CAN COUNT ON ME!

AS IF!

BASED ON YOUR FATHER'S EXPERIENCE, YOU HAVE LITTLE CONFIDENCE IN JAMESON'S OPINIONS--

--EVEN IF DARKDEVIL SEEMS TO AGREE WITH HIM.

BAH! YOU'RE DONE PLAYING HERO FOR ONE NIGHT.

YOU JUST WANT TO RETURN TO THE ALLEY WHERE YOU LEFT YOUR CIVVIES, SLIP OUT OF THIS SWEATY OLD COSTUME--

--AND HOOK UP WITH YOUR FRIENDS!

YO, MAYDAY! I ASSUME YOU CAUGHT ALL THE ACTION!

IT WAS PRETTY HARD TO MISS.

DID YOU HEAR HOW MOOSE WAS A HERO?

Y-YOU'RE EXAGGERATING, COURT. I ONLY KIND'A HELPED A LITTLE.

SPIDER-GIRL'S THE REAL HERO.

MOOSE HAS BEEN A REAL PUSSYCAT EVER SINCE HE PAIRED WITH COURTNEY.

BUT HIS MISCONCEPTIONS ABOUT HER BEING SPIDER-GIRL CAN ONLY LEAD TO--

YOU OKAY, MAY? I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU.

I'M FINE, JJ.

YOU KIDS ARE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE. I'M GOING TO TALK TO THE MAYOR. SOMETHING MUST BE DONE ABOUT PUBLIC MENACES LIKE THE BUZZ AND FUNNY FACE--

--AND I DON'T CARE TOO MUCH FOR THAT DARKDEVIL, EITHER.

I NOTICE YOU DIDN'T MENTION SPIDER-GIRL.

THE JURY'S STILL OUT ON HER, ALTHOUGH, I MUST SAY, I LIKE HER ATTITUDE.

SEEMS LIKE A REAL GO-GETTER!

A SHAME SHE'S MODELING HERSELF AFTER SOMEONE I... I'D RATHER FORGET.

BUT ENOUGH OF THAT NONSENSE! I'D LIKE YOU TO STOP BY THE DAILY BUGLE, YOUNG LADY.

I HAVE AN IDEA THAT MAY APPEAL TO YOU.

UHHHH... SURE!

SOUNDS INTRIGUING, SIR.

WHAT ON EARTH DOES THIS OLD-- HEY! SOUNDS LIKE ANOTHER COMMOTION COMING FROM THE HALLWAY!

STOP GLOATING, YAMA-- AND GET US OUT OF THIS MESS!

SURE, TURTLE! SURE! AS SOON AS MR. SLATTERY ARRIVES.

I'M HERE, JIMMY. MIND TELLING ME WHY RAGONE AND HICKS ARE STUCK TO THE FLOOR?

AS I'VE PIECED IT TOGETHER, SIR, THEY WERE ABOUT TO SET OFF THE SPRINKLER SYSTEM, AND DRENCH EVERYONE AT THE DANCE--

-- WHEN CHAOS ENSUED, AND THEY RAN INTO THE BUZZ.

THAT CERTAINLY EXPLAINS WHY JIMMY WAS SPYING ON TURTLE AND RALPHIE EARLIER...

...BUT YOU DON'T REMEMBER SEEING HIM DURING THE BATTLE.

HIM OR BRAD!

HEATHER AND I JUST FINISHED TALKING TO THE COPS.

THEY WANT EVERYONE TO GIVE A STATEMENT... EVEN IF WE DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING!

NOW THAT YOU THINK OF IT, YOU ALSO LOST SIGHT OF JJ.

IS IT POSSIBLE THAT ONE OF THESE GUYS IS-- WHOA!

HIT THE BREAKS!

SLOW DOWN!

SOMEONE'S TAKING THIS DUAL IDENTITY THING TO THE EXTREME.

OR IS SHE?

THE END ...FOR NOW!

MARVEL COMICS

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WHO IS... THE GIRL WITH THE POWER?!

THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN, **MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER** HAS INHERITED HER FATHER'S AMAZING POWERS. POSSESSING THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH, SPEED AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS THE ABILITY TO CLING TO WALLS, SHE NOW FOLLOWS IN HIS WEBLINES!
STAN LEE PRESENTS THE STUNNING...

SPIDER-GIRL!

IN THE GIRL WITH THE POWER!

YOU INHALE DEEPLY, REVELING IN THE MOMENT.

YOU LOVE THIS PARTICULAR INSTANT, THE SPLIT-SECOND BEFORE A GAME BEGINS.

GO MIDTOWN!

A MAGICAL JUNCTURE FILLED WITH INFINITE POSSIBILITIES.

BUT THIS TIME... SOMETHING'S WRONG!

EVEN AS THE OPPOSING CENTER TAKES HER PLACE, HER STEELY GAZE LOCKING ON YOUR OWN, YOUR SPIDER-SENSE STARTS TO TINGLE.

YOUR NAME IS MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER. YOU ARE THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN--

--AND YOU SENSE SOMETHING...ODD... MAYBE EVEN DANGEROUS ABOUT THIS GIRL.

TOM DeFALCO	writer
PAT OLLIFFE	penciler
AL WILLIAMSON	inker
JIM NOVAK	letterer
CHRISTIE SCHEELE	colorist
MIKE MARTS	editor
BOB HARRAS	chief

THE REF HURLS THE BALL SKYWARD, AND --WHAT THE?!

IS IT YOUR IMAGINATION...

...OR DID THE BALL VEER TOWARD HER?!

D-DID YOU SEE THAT, DAVIDA?

YOU MEAN THE WAY LUCKY LU STUFFED YOU?

COULDN'T MISS IT!

THIS GIRL MIGHT ACTUALLY BE AS GOOD AS HER REP!

NANCY "LUCKY" LU IS THE LEAGUE'S TOP SCORER, AND THE PRIMARY REASON WHY THE CENTRAL COUGARS ARE UNDEFEATED.

IT'S EASY TO SEE HOW SHE GOT HER NICKNAME.

EVERY BOUNCE SEEMS TO FAVOR HER, AND SHE'S ALWAYS IN THE RIGHT POSITION FOR A SURPRISE STEAL.

AND THE SHOTS SHE MAKES--!

IT'S LIKE SHE'S ONE WITH THE BALL!

PICK UP THE PACE, PARKER!

MOVE IT!

EVERYBODY'S COUNTING ON YOU!

COACH THOMPSON'S RIGHT!

IT'S UP TO YOU TO SHUT THIS GIRL DOWN--

--AND YOU CERTAINLY HAVE THE POWER TO DO IT!

WE'RE #1

CENTRAL

DETERMINED TO STEAL THE BALL, YOU SUDDENLY CHARGE FORWARD AND--

--TRIP?!

TRIP?!

YOU POSSESS THE AGILITY OF A SPIDER.

VISITOR 66
HOME 61 00:08

YOU DON'T TRIP!

GO MIDI

YOU NEVER TRIP!

VISITOR 68
HOME 61
00:00

WHOO-BABY! T-TALK ABOUT A HEARTBREAKER!
W-WE REALLY GAVE IT OUR ALL... B-BUT IT STILL WASN'T ENOUGH.
T-THEY SIMPLY OUTPLAYED US.
DID THEY?
OR WAS IT JUST HER?
SHE CERTAINLY DID HER SHARE OF--HEY! LOOK WHO'S HEADING TOWARD US.

I COULDN'T LEAVE WITHOUT SAYING "HI".
LOOK, I KNOW IT'S TOUGH TO LOSE... BUT YOU GUYS PLAYED A GREAT GAME.
IT COULD HAVE EASILY GONE THE OTHER WAY-- ESPECIALLY AFTER YOU TWO TEAMED UP TO SCORE THOSE FIVE UNANSWERED BASKETS IN THE THIRD QUARTER!
WE WERE JUST LUCKY TO PULL AHEAD IN THE FINAL MINUTES!

GOTTA ADMIT THE GIRL'S A CLASS ACT!
I GUESS...
BUT THERE'S STILL SOMETHING VERY UNSETTLING ABOUT HER.

SOME OF OUR TEAMMATES ARE GOING TO DROWN THEIR SORROWS IN LOW-FAT SMOOTHIES.

YOU COMING--?

NOT TONIGHT. I'D RATHER GO HOME AND DO MY MATH HOMEWORK.

GIRL, YOU ARE DEPRESSED--!

NAH, NOT DEPRESSED...

...SUSPICIOUS, POSSIBLY.

INCREDULOUS, MAYBE.

APPREHENSIVE, CONCEIVABLY.

NOSEY AND DETERMINED, MOST DEFINITELY!

MAYBE, YOU REASON QUITE REASONABLY, A LITTLE FRESH AIR WILL HELP CLEAR YOUR MIND.

AND SO YOU TAKE AN EVENING STROLL IN YOUR OWN UNIQUE STYLE--

--ON A ROUTE THAT JUST HAPPENS (SURPRISE! SURPRISE!) TO SHADOW THE BUS CARRYING THE CENTRAL TEAM.

ARRIVING AT CENTRAL HIGH, NANCY--LIKE YOU-- PASSES ON THE POST-GAME PARTY, AND HEADS FOR HOME.

ON THE WAY, SHE DOESN'T CHANGE INTO A COSTUME--

--EXHIBIT ANY SUPER POWERS--

--OR COMMIT ANY OVERT CRIMINAL ACTS.

HER FAMILY IS DIRECTLY OUT OF PRIME TIME CASTING--

--INCLUDING AN OBNOXIOUS LITTLE BROTHER AND AN OH-SO-CUTE SISTER!

(THOUGH HARDLY RELEVANT, DINNER IS ROAST CHICKEN.)

(NANCY AVOIDS THE STUFFING, BUT DOUBLES UP ON POTATOES.)

RETIRING TO HER BEDROOM, SHE HITS THE BOOKS--

--WITHOUT BENEFIT OF RADIO, CD PLAYER OR TELEVISION.

NOW THAT'S WEIRD!

NANCY LU SEEMS LIKE A TYPICAL ALL-AMERICAN TEENAGER.

BUT, COME TO THINK OF IT, THAT'S PROBABLY HOW *YOU* APPEAR WHEN NOT IN COSTUME.

YOUR SPIDER-SENSE CAN'T LIE!

THERE IS SOMETHING DIFFERENT ABOUT HER.

THERE'S GOTTA BE!

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

I'M TELLING YOU, DAVIDA. NO ONE'S THAT LUCKY.

THE GIRL INTERCEPTED AT LEAST TWENTY PASSES, AND I THINK SHE SET A NEW LEAGUE RECORD FOR REBOUNDS!

WHY ARE WE *STILL* TALKING ABOUT NANCY LU?

SHE BEAT US FAIR AND SQUARE-- *GET OVER IT!*

WE'LL WIN NEXT TIME!

C'MON! DON'T BE A BABY!

I PROMISE TO GO EASY ON YOU.

BACK OFF, JIMMY! *I'M WARNING YOU!*

I'LL *FLATTEN* YOU IF YOU DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE.

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, COURT?

ONLY THE USUAL-- THE SCHOOL'S ANNUAL SPELLING BEE!

JIMMY WANTS ME TO ENTER SO THAT HE CAN HUMILIATE ME, AGAIN.

WHAT CAN I SAY? I HAVE A SPECIAL *TALENT* WHEN IT COMES TO SPELLING.

IT'D BE CRIMINAL TO WASTE IT.

MAYBE YOU CAN PUT YOUR TALENTS AND TIME TO BETTER USE, YAMA.

HI, MOOSE. *MOOSE?* LISTEN, MAN, COURTNEY AND I ARE JUST CLOWNING AROUND! WE'RE *NOT* FIGHTING. NOT *REALLY!*

AREN'T WE--?

RELAX, YAMA...

I GOT CONFIDENCE IN COURTNEY. SHE DOESN'T NEED ME TO FIGHT HER BATTLES.

BUT I KNOW SOME KIDS WHO DO.

A GANG OF NEIGHBORHOOD TOUGHS HAVE BEEN TERRORIZING THE GRADE SCHOOL DOWN THE BLOCK-- STEALING BICYCLES AND BEATING ON THE SMALL FRIES!

THE COPS ARE BEEFING UP SECURITY--

--BUT WE COULD ALSO PITCH IN BY FORMING A NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH.

AND DO WHAT-- BEAT ON THE BEATERS?!

NO OFFENSE, MOOSE, BUT YOU SHOULD LEAVE THE LOCAL HEROICS TO PROS LIKE SPIDER-GIRL.

THAT'S KIND'A THE PROBLEM, JAMESON. THESE TOUGHS-- THEY'RE OUR AGE OR YOUNGER-- ARE NOT IMPORTANT ENOUGH FOR SPIDER-GIRL.

SHE'S GOT REAL MENACES TO FIGHT!

SO... UHHHH... YOU GUYS INTERESTED?

NO WAY, MOOSE! MY TIME'S JUST AS IMPORTANT AS SPIDER-GIRL'S.

WHICH REMINDS ME... MAY! MY GRANDFATHER ASKED ME TO BRING YOU BY THE DAILY BUGLE LATER.

WHY ME, JJ?

I'M NOT EXACTLY SURE...

... BUT I THINK HE WANTS TO OFFER YOU A JOB!

J. JONAH JAMESON WANTS TO HIRE YOU?

YOUR DAD'S GONNA FREAK!

FROM THE TIME HE WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL TO A FEW YEARS AFTER YOU WERE BORN, YOUR FATHER WORKED FOR OLD MAN JAMESON.

AND IT WASN'T A PLEASANT EXPERIENCE BY ANY ACCOUNT!

WHAT DOES J. JONAH WANT WITH YOU?

WAKE UP, SPIDER-GIRL! IT'S LIKE YOU'RE SLEEP-WALKING THROUGH THIS PRACTICE SESSION!

YOU'D BETTER GET YOUR HEAD IN THE GAME BEFORE YOU LOSE IT.

MY HEAD OR THE GAME--?

NOT THAT IT MATTERS, LADY-HAWK... BECAUSE I CAN DODGE ANYTHING YOU TOSS AT ME!

THAT'S WHY YOU'RE FIGHTING *BOTH* LADY-HAWKS, SPIDER-GIRL.

"TAG THE SPIDER" SHOULD PROVIDE ALL THREE OF YOU WITH A GOOD WORKOUT.

NICE PLAN, URICH--

--BUT IT ONLY WORKS WHEN MY SISTER DOESN'T HOG THE WEBHEAD!

YOU WANT SOME OF THIS ACTION?

JOIN IN!

THE LADYHAWKS ARE TWINS WHO SHARE THE SAME CRIME-FIGHTING IDENTITY.

THANKS TO A MUTUAL ACQUAINTANCE WITH YOUR UNCLE PHIL--

--YOU OFTEN EXER-CISE TOGETHER.

ONE OF THEM--

--THE ONE YOU SECRETLY DUBBED THE OBNOXIOUS SISTER--

--WAS SEVERELY INJURED IN A RECENT BATTLE.*

*SEE SPIDER-GIRL #21 FOR DETAILS. -MIKE

THAT'S WHY YOU MUSTN'T OVERTAX HER.

HEY!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? WHERE ARE YOU TWO GOING?

YOU THINK YOU CAN DITCH ME THAT EASILY? FORGET IT! I MAY NOT BE AS FAST AND AGILE AS USUAL, BUT I CAN STILL--

ARRRGH

Y-YOU OKAY, LADYHAWK?

J-JUST... DUCKY.

MAYBE WE SHOULD TAKE A SMALL BREAK.

YEAH, I KNOW I COULD USE ONE, AND--

ZIP IT, GIRLS! YOU THINK I CAN'T SEE THROUGH YOUR SORRY ACT?

YOU'RE BOTH DOGGING IT, KEEPING A SLOW PACE SO I WON'T STRAIN MYSELF!

THAT'S **NOT** WHAT I NEED!

I'M NEVER GOING TO COME BACK FROM MY INJURIES UNLESS I PUSH MYSELF-- *AND I MEAN* ***PUSH!***

I SPENT YEARS DEVELOPING MY SKILLS -- MY STRENGTH AND AGILITY-- AND I'M DETERMINED TO RECLAIM THEM!

IF YOU WANT TO HELP, KICK INTO ACTION--

--AND DON'T HOLD BACK!

GO, GIRLS! GO!

LET'S SEE A LITTLE SPIRIT OUT THERE!

CENTRAL IS IN FIRST PLACE.

WE'RE ONLY ONE GAME BEHIND, BUT WE'LL NEVER CATCH UP TO THEM UNLESS YOU PLAY TO YOUR FULL POTENTIAL!

I NEED 100% FROM EVERYONE!

WITH YOUR SPIDER-LIKE SPEED AND AGILITY, YOU HAVE TO HOLD BACK.

YOU CAN'T GIVE YOUR ALL!

THOUGH HE'S SHOUTING AT THE ENTIRE TEAM, YOU FEEL LIKE COACH THOMPSON IS SINGLING YOU OUT.

I-IT JUST WOULDN'T BE FAIR TO THE OTHER PLAYERS.

HECK... MAYBE... YOU SHOULDN'T PLAY AT ALL!

RELAX, MAYDAY! THERE'S NO NEED TO BE NERVOUS.

DAILY BUGLE

I KNOW GRANDPA HAS A CRUSTY REPUTATION, BUT--TAKE IT FROM ME--THE GUY'S A TEDDY BEAR.

YEAH, JJ, I CAN ALREADY HEAR HIM GROWLING--!

BUGLE FINEST NEWSPAPER

I DON'T CARE WHAT OUR LAWYERS SAY! I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT BEING SUED FOR LIBEL!

THE BUZZ IS A MURDERER AND A MENACE.

AND THE PUBLIC MUST BE WARNED ABOUT--JJ! I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE HERE--AND YOU BROUGHT THE LOVELY MISS PARKER.

I KNOW BETTER THAN TO INTERRUPT WHEN YOU'RE WORKING UP A GOOD RANT.

:HARRUMP:

VERY FUNNY.

YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, SIR?

I DON'T KNOW IF YOUR FATHER EVER TOLD YOU ABOUT HIS DAYS AT THE DAILY BUGLE, YOUNG LADY...

...BUT HE WAS ONE OF OUR FINEST FREELANCE PHOTOGRAPHERS, AND I WAS ALWAYS HIS BIGGEST SUPPORTER.

SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S REVISING ACCEPTED HISTORY.

WELL, MY DEAR... I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT ENJOY A CHANCE TO CARRY ON THE FAMILY TRADITION.

Y-YOU'RE OFFERING ME WORK AS A FREELANCE PHOTOGRAPHER?

ME--?!

TALK ABOUT TAKING THIS "NEXT GENERATION" THING TO THE EXTREME.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT PHOTOG-RAPHY?

PROBABLY AS MUCH AS DAD DID AT YOUR AGE.

HOPING TO UNCOVER HER SECRET, YOU'VE BEEN FOLLOWING HER EVERY DAY SINCE--UH-OH!

STILL, YOU THINK ABOUT JAMESON'S OFFER EVEN AS YOU CATCH UP TO NANCY LU.

WARNED OF THE APPROACHING DANGER BY YOUR UNCANNY SPIDER-SENSE, YOU INSTINC-TIVELY DUCK BENEATH--

A FLAMING BILLY CLUB?!

WOULD YOU HAVE PREFERRED A CHOCO-LATE CREAM PIE?

I SPOTTED YOU SKULKING ACROSS THE ROOFTOPS--

--AND I FIGURED IT WAS THE BEST WAY TO ATTRACT YOUR ATTENTION!

DARK-DEVIL!

W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

DON'T PLAY ALL SWEET AND INNOCENT WITH ME, LITTLE GIRL.

I'M STILL TRYING TO GET A LINE ON *FUNNY FACE*... AS IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW.

AND YOU THINK I-- *WHOA!* CHILL OUT, MAN!

I TOLD YOU TO FORGET HIM.*

THAT COSTUMED LUNATIC IS MUCH TOO DANGEROUS FOR YOU TO--OH! GIVE IT UP, GIRL!

*SEE LAST ISSUE! -MM

LIKE YOUR WEB-BING CAN REALLY HOLD ME!

I JUST NEEDED A MOMENT TO EXPLAIN THAT I'M *NOT* AFTER FUNNY FACE!

REALLY?! SO WHY ARE YOU IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD?

WELL... *uhhhh*...

UGUNNN!

HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN YOU'RE TRAILING A BASKETBALL RIVAL... WHEN HE'S HUNTING A DEADLY CRIMINAL?

I'M WARNING YOU TO STAY OUT OF MY WAY--!

DON'T WORRY... I WILL!

LIKE YOU COULD EVER FACE HIM AGAIN!

ACCORDING TO THE LOCAL NEWS, IN THE PAST WEEK THE NEW AVENGERS HAD ANOTHER BATTLE WITH THE SOLDIERS OF THE SERPENT...

...THE FANTASTIC FIVE DEFEATED A MEGA-MENACE FROM A RECENTLY DISCOVERED ALTERNATE DIMENSION...

...WILD THING FOUGHT A NEW SUPER-MUTANT...

...AND YOU...

HOO-boy!

HELP

PP!

MAYBE YOU'RE FINALLY GOING TO MAKE IT AS A SUPER HERO, AFTER ALL...

OR NOT!

SHUT UP!

WE'RE TAKING THE BIKE AND YOUR LUNCH MONEY.

B-BUT IT'S NOT FAIR!

I-IT'S JUST NOT FAIR!

STOP WHIMPERING LIKE A BIG BABY--

--OR YOU'LL ALSO GET A BUSTED NOSE!

MY! MY! AREN'T YOU THE BIG TOUGHIE--!

UNFORTUNATELY, I HAVE THIS *THING* ABOUT BULLIES.

DON'T LIKE 'EM.

NEVER DID!

AND YET...YOU'RE ACTING LIKE ONE YOURSELF!

MOOSE WAS RIGHT ABOUT THESE PUNKS.

THEY ARE YOUNGER THAN YOU.

A LOT YOUNGER.

YOU MAY CLAIM TO BE A FRIENDLY NEIGHBOR-HOOD WEB-SWINGER--

--BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

USING YOUR SPIDER-POWERS AGAINST THESE KIDS IS LIKE EMPLOYING NUCLEAR WEAPONS TO KILL FLIES.

TALK ABOUT WASTING YOUR TIME--

--AND SQUANDERING YOUR NATURAL TALENTS!

SPIDER-GIRL SHOULD BE OUT FIGHTING REAL MENACES.

SO WHY ISN'T SHE?!

MAYBE YOU SHOULD ASK NANCY LU!

IT'S GO TIME, GIRL!

THE ONLY WAY YOU'LL LEARN NANCY'S SECRET IS BY CONFRONTING HER.

THERE SHE IS--HEADING HOME AFTER BASKETBALL PRACTICE!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO NOW IS--HEY!

FROM YOUR VANTAGE POINT, YOU WATCH IN HORROR AS A YOUNG CHILD SUDDENLY DARTS INTO THE INTERSECTION--

--DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF A SPEEDING CAR!

EVEN AS YOU TARGET YOUR WEB-SHOOTERS, PRAYING YOU'LL SNAG HIM IN TIME--

--YOUR SPIDER-SENSE SUDDENLY REACTS TO NANCY--

--AND YOU NEEDN'T ASK WHY!

AS CONCERNED RUBBERNECKERS CONVERGE ON THE POOR KID, NANCY MAKES HERSELF SCARCE.

AT LEAST SHE TRIES.

NICE SAVE, YOUNG LADY.

WHAAA--?! Y-YOU'RE SPIDER-GIRL, RIGHT?

RIGHT... AND THAT BOY OWES YOU HIS LIFE.

I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...

...YOU MUST HAVE ME MIXED UP WITH SOMEONE ELSE.

REALLY--?

MY... UHHH... SPIDER-VISION SAYS YOU'RE LYING.

YOUR WHAT? C'MON, I'M NOT FALLING FOR THAT OLD GAG. THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS "SPIDER-VISION".

I-IS THERE--?!

OKAY...

...SO I'M A LOW-LEVEL TELEKINETIC.

YOU AREN'T THE FIRST COSTUMED CLOWN TO SCOUT ME.

AND I'M GOING TO TELL YOU *EXACTLY* WHAT I TOLD THE UNCANNY *X-PEOPLE* WHEN THEY TRIED TO RECRUIT ME...

...I'M NOT INTERESTED IN LEARNING HOW TO DEVELOP MY POWERS.

YOU'RE KIDDING, *RIGHT?*

WHY NOT?

NOT EVERYONE WANTS TO DRESS UP IN A SILLY COSTUME, FIGHT ABSURD VILLAINS OR JOIN A SUPER-TEAM.

I HAVE MY HEART SET ON BEING A DOCTOR, AND I WANT TO LEAD A NICE, QUIET, *NORMAL* LIFE.

B-BUT YOU WERE BORN WITH THESE *AMAZING POWERS--*

--AND HAVE A *RESPONSIBILITY* TO USE THEM PROPERLY!

SAYS WHO? I DIDN'T ASK FOR THESE POWERS.

I WON'T ALLOW THEM--OR *YOU*--TO DICTATE THE COURSE OF MY LIFE!

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! I GUESS YOU'RE ENTITLED TO SQUANDER YOUR POWERS--

--IF THAT'S WHAT YOU REALLY WANT!

BUT-- *PLEASE*-- DON'T EVER USE THEM FOR ANYTHING *FOOLISH!*

GET PSYCHED, GIRLS!

WE NEED TO WIN TONIGHT IF WE'RE EVER GOING TO CATCH UP TO CENTRAL!

CATCH UP TO 'EM? HA! WE'RE GONNA BREEZE THROUGH THE REST OF OUR SCHEDULE, AND TROUNCE THE COUGARS IN THE PLAYOFFS!

THEY'RE CERTAINLY BEATABLE NOW THAT THEY'VE LOST LUCKY LU!

SAY WHAT--?

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? SHE JUST UP AND QUIT THE TEAM.

NOBODY KNOWS WHY, BUT I BET IT'S SOMETHING JUICY!

SHE... QUIT?!

TALK ABOUT A WASTE OF NATURAL TALENT!

I HOPE SHE'S OKAY.

THE GAME'S ABOUT TO START, MAYDAY...

...YOU JOINING US?

THE END ...FOR NOW!

MARVEL COMICS

THE DAUGHTER OF THE TRUE SPIDER-MAN!

SPIDER-GIRL

#24

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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

One Legacy Reborn... Another DESTROYED!

DEFALCO OLLIFFE WILLIAMSON

THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN, **MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER** HAS INHERITED HER FATHER'S AMAZING POWERS. POSSESSING THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH, SPEED AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS THE ABILITY TO CLING TO WALLS, SHE NOW FOLLOWS IN HIS WEBLINES!
STAN LEE PRESENTS THE STUNNING...

SPIDER-GIRL!

IN

DRAGONFIST!

WHEN YOU POSSESS THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH, SPEED AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, YOU DON'T SWEAT THE STREET MEAT.

A BAND OF SIMPLE SMASH AND GRAB ARTISTS PRESENTS LITTLE CHALLENGE TO SOMEONE ON YOUR POWER LEVEL.

YOUR NAME IS MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER.

YOU ARE THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN--

--AND YOU'RE YAWNING BENEATH YOUR MASK.

TOM DEFALCO WRITER • PAT OLLIFFE PENCILER • AL WILLIAMSON INKER • JIM NOVAK LETTERER
CHRISTIE SCHEELE COLORIST • MIKE MARTS EDITOR • BOB HARRAS EDITOR IN CHIEF

NO WONDER YOUR DAD MADE WITH THE WISECRACKS.

PROBABLY HELPED KEEP HIM AWAKE!

SPIDER-GIRL-- LOOK!

THE LAST MUGGER'S ESCAPING!

YOU'D BETTER GET AFTER HIM!

I...uhhhhh... DOUBT THAT'S NECESSARY, SIR.

YOU CATCH THE EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE? WE'RE TALKING *PURE* TERROR.

I'M SURE HE'S ALREADY RETHINKING HIS CAREER PATH.

Y-YOU'RE JUST LETTING HIM GO?

THAT ISN'T JUSTICE! HE THREATENED ME AND MY WIFE! AND YOU'RE *NOT* POUNDING HIM INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS?

WHAT KIND OF **COSTUMED HERO** ARE YOU?

CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT GUY?

KIND'A BLOODTHIRSTY, HUH?

I MEAN *REALLY*! I'M INTO *PRO-TECTING* THE INNOCENT, NOT *PUNISHING* THE GUILTY!

THE MAN DID HAVE A POINT, MAY. WHAT IF THAT MUGGER STRIKES AGAIN, AND HURTS SOMEONE ELSE?

WELL, THAT CERTAINLY WOULD BE REGRETTABLE... BUT I DON'T SEE HOW IT'D BE *MY* FAULT.

IT'S NOT LIKE I CAN ARREST THESE CRUMBS.

BEST I CAN DO IS LAY A LI'L HURT ON'EM, AND WEB THEM UP FOR A FEW HOURS.

YOU COULD ALWAYS *SIT* ON THEM-- THANKS TO THE WAY WEB-SWINGING HAS *INCREASED* YOUR APPETITE!

=eep=

YOU GIVE ANY MORE THOUGHT TO TAKING THAT PART TIME JOB AT THE *DAILY BUGLE*?

WORKING AT THE NEWS-PAPER CAN HELP KEEP YOU INFORMED ABOUT CRIMI-NAL ACTIVITY.

I... I GUESS...

TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I'M MORE INTERESTED IN EARN-ING ENOUGH CASH TO BUY =yawn= THIS PAIR OF WAY-COOL *BOOTS*.

SEE YOU TOMORROW, GUYS! I'M GONNA HIT THE SHEETS!

BOOTS--?! SHE'S MORE INTERESTED IN BOOTS THAN CRIME? WHAT KIND OF DAUGHTER ARE WE RAISING?

A FASHIONABLE ONE!

YOU HUN-GRY--?

MARY JANE!

RELAX, PETER. MAY TAKES HER RESPONSIBIL-ITIES VERY SERIOUSLY--

"--BUT YOU CAN'T EXPECT ANYONE IN HER GENERATION TO BEHAVE THE SAME WAY WE DID!"

YOU IN THE BANK-- THERE'S NO ESCAPE!

NATIONAL BANK

WE HAVE YOU SURROUNDED!

COME OUT SLOWLY... WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

DOES IT HAVE TO BE BOTH HANDS? SORRY! NO CAN DO!

I SUGGEST YOU GENTLEMEN RUN FOR COVER-- ESPECIALLY IF YOU'RE NOT COVERED WITH LONG-TERM HEALTH CARE!

WHEN YOUR SUPERIORS AND THE NEWS MEDIA QUESTION YOU, TELL THEM I AM CALLED DRAGONFIST-- ONE WORD, NO HYPHEN.

TIONAL ANK

PERTY

THE TIME HAS FINALLY COME FOR ME TO BE ACKNOWLEDGED AS THE WORLD'S FOREMOST MARTIAL ARTIST!

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

ONLY TROUBLE I SEE WITH THIS BUGLE JOB--

--IS THAT IT GIVES THE JAMESON BOY TOO MUCH HAND IN YOUR RELATIONSHIP.

YOU THINK JJ WOULD TRY TO CAPITALIZE ON THE FACT THAT I'D BE WORKING FOR HIS GRANDFATHER?

HE'S A GUY--

--AND MOST GUYS'LL EXPLOIT ANY ADVANTAGE TO GET OVER ON YOU.

CUT IT OUT, DAVIDA! JJ ISN'T THAT KIND OF--

OH!

MAYBE I'VE MISJUDGED HIM.

C'MON, GIRL-- THIS SHOULDN'T BE A SURPRISE! THE MAN'S AN OBVIOUS DOG.

BUT THIS DOES CHANGE THE DYNAMIC ...I'M THINKING YOU SHOULD TAKE THE JOB.

WHY THE SUDDEN SHIFT?

PERFECT WAY TO SPITE HIM!

YOUR LOGIC'S A BIT TOO BYZANTINE FOR ME TO FOLLOW...

BUT THERE ARE BOOTS TO CONSIDER.

ACCORDING TO THE OFFICERS ON THE SCENE, THE PERP WAS SURROUNDED BY A GLOWING AURA--

--AND A SINGLE BLOW FROM HIS HAND SHATTERED THEIR RADIO CAR.

PROBABLY PUNCHED HIS WAY THROUGH THE SAFE, TOO.

POLICE DO NOT CROSS

YOU KNOW, PETE... THE M.O. SOUNDS AN AWFUL LOT LIKE DANNY RAND, A.K.A. IRON FIST.

COME ON, PHIL-- I REMEMBER DANNY FROM YEARS AGO. WE WERE NEVER WHAT YOU'D CALL CLOSE, BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'D TURN CRIMINAL.

COULD BE A COPY-CAT.

YEAH, WELL, SINCE DETECTIVES MARTIN AND LEWIS ARE HANDLING THIS CASE, I SUPPOSE WE SHOULD AT LEAST MENTION YOUR SUSPICIONS.

WHOA! SLOW DOWN, PARTNER! WHAT KIND OF FORMER COSTUMED HERO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

IF THIS CASE INVOLVES A SUPER-VILLAIN, WE COULD BE JEOPARDIZING THE LIVES OF FELLOW OFFICERS.

WE SHOULD CONDUCT OUR OWN INVESTIGATION.

PHIL URICH-- HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?

WE'RE SCIENTISTS, NOT DETECTIVES!

WELLLLLLL, I GUESS WE COULD TURN THE CASE OVER TO SPIDER-GIRL...

DAILY BU

=HARRUMPH= I'M SIMPLY DELIGHTED YOU ACCEPTED MY OFFER, MISS PARKER.

YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE WORKING HERE.

I'LL BET YOUR FATHER HAS WONDERFUL MEMORIES ABOUT HIS TIME WITH US.

I...UHHHH...DOUBT YOU'D BELIEVE ALL THE STORIES HE'S TOLD.

MR. JAMESON, YOU DO REALIZE I'VE NEVER STUDIED PHOTO-GRAPHY?

YOU POINT THE CAMERA AND SHOOT-- HOW HARD CAN IT BE?

MS. MOORE, HOLD ON! I WANT TO INTRO-DUCE YOU TO *MAY PARKER*, OUR NEW-EST FREELANCE PHOTOGRAPHER!

I KNOW YOU. YOU'RE THE RE-PORTER WHO CAME TO MY SCHOOL.

YES, I REMEMBER INTERVIEWING YOU.

YOU ALREADY KNOW EACH OTHER? *GREAT!* I WANT THE TWO OF YOU TO COVER THE NEW MOVIE THAT'S BEING SHOT ACROSS TOWN.

A PUFF PIECE?

B-BUT I ALREADY TALKED TO MR. WALTERS ABOUT DOING AN INVESTIGATIVE ARTICLE ON THIS NEW *DRAGONFIST* CHARACTER.

FORGET THAT FOR NOW.' I LOANED PARKER ONE OF OUR DIGITAL CAMERAS.

I WANT HER OUT IN THE FIELD, BUT SHE'S NOT READY FOR CRIME PICS, YET.

BUT, MR. JAMESON--!

WE'RE *DONE* HERE.

I'LL HAVE WALTERS REASSIGN THE *DRAGONFIST* STORY.

IT WASN'T BLACK-MAIL.

SURE WAS! AND ANOTHER THING-- HOW'D YOU KNOW HOW TO FIND RAND, ANYWAY?

MARTIAL ARTS

OPEN

I HEARD HE WAS RUNNING THIS OUT OF THE WAY DOJO YEARS AGO... WHEN I WAS STILL TRYING TO MAKE IT AS A MASKED VIGILANTE.

I EVEN APPLIED FOR TRAINING, BUT COULDN'T PASS THE ENTRANCE-- DUCK!

IT'S MARTIN AND LEWIS. THEY MUST HAVE MADE THE SAME CONNECTION WE DID.

CARPETS

WONDERFUL! NOW WHAT?

HIS NAME IS DANIEL THOMAS RAND-KIAI, AND HE IS A MASTER OF THE MARTIAL ARTS OF THE LEGENDARY CITY OF K'UN-L'UN.

ONCE-- IT SEEMS SO LONG AGO--HE WAS A COS-TUMED HERO WHO COULD TEMPORAR-ILY MAKE HIS FIST SUPER-HUMANLY POWERFUL--

--AND IMPERVIOUS TO PAIN OR INJURY.

HE HAS NOT SUMMONED THE IRON FIST SINCE THE DEATH OF HIS BELOVED MISTY KNIGHT.

WITHDRAWING FROM PUBLIC LIFE, HE BECAME A TEACHER, CONTENT TO SHARE HIS KNOWLEDGE WITH A NEW GENERATION.

THE VISIT FROM THE DETECTIVES HAS UNSETTLED HIM, SHATTERING HIS PEACEFUL COCOON--

--AND HE CAN HIDE NO MORE!

I WIELD THE TRUE POWER OF THE LIVING DRAGON--

--AND EVEN THE HORDES OF THE TRIAD ARE...uhhhh ...WHATEVER!

"SUCCUMB," JERRY? THE GUY'S SUPPOSED TO BE A SIMPLE FISHERMAN. WHY WOULD HE USE A WORD LIKE "SUCCUMB"?

GET ME A NEW LINE BEFORE WE TRY ANOTHER TAKE.

CUT! CUT!

COME ON, SPIKE-- "ARE DESTINED TO SUCCUMB TO ME!" IT'S NOT THAT HARD.

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, JUST GIVE ME A FEW MINUTES.

YOU'RE IN LUCK, LADIES. THEY'RE TAKING A BREAK.

GOT A MINUTE, SPIKE? THESE PEOPLE ARE FROM THE *DAILY BUGLE.*

YES, OF *COURSE*, MY PUBLICIST TOLD ME TO EXPECT YOU.

THANK YOU FOR SEEING US, MISTER YI, AND-- *THAT DRAGON!*

I...I DON'T KNOW ANY TACTFUL WAY OF PUTTING THIS, MISTER YI... BUT SOMEONE WITH A SIMILAR CHEST TATTOO ALLEGEDLY ROBBED A BANK LAST NIGHT.

SO I HEARD.

A PAIR OF DETECTIVES WAS HERE EARLIER. THEY WERE CURIOUS ABOUT MY TATTOO, AS WELL.

IT'S BASED ON *SHOU-LAO*, A DRAGON FROM THE MYTHS OF *K'UN-L'UN.*

SINCE I AM THE MOST RECOGNIZABLE MARTIAL ARTIST IN THE WORLD, HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF MY FANS HAVE COPIES OF IT.

IT ALSO APPEARS ON T-SHIRTS, POSTERS, ACTION FIGURES AND ANYTHING ELSE MY LICENSING AGENTS CAN SELL.

YOU SEEM TO BE MAKING A LOT OF MONEY ON AN IMAGE THAT *DOESN'T* BELONG TO YOU.

WHAAA--?

DANNY-- IS THAT REALLY YOU? I THOUGHT I RECOG-NIZED YOUR VOICE.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

CAN'T A TEACHER VISIT HIS FORMER STUDENT?

PLEASE EXCUSE ME FOR A FEW MINUTES, LADIES. I HAVE TO CATCH UP WITH AN OLD FRIEND.

WHAT ABOUT OUR INTERVIEW?

MY PERSONAL ASSISTANT CAN ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS UNTIL I RETURN.

YOU COMING WITH US, MAY?

MAY--?!

Uhhhhh... SORRY.

I THOUGHT I SAW SOMEONE I KNEW.

THINK SHE SPOTTED US?

I HOPE NOT. I'D HATE TO HAVE TO EXPLAIN OUR PRESENCE HERE.

I BARELY UNDERSTAND IT MYSELF.

I TOLD YOU *RAND* WOULD EVENTUALLY LEAD US TO *DRAGONFIST*--

"--AND MAY MUST AGREE BECAUSE SHE'S HERE, TOO!"

I'M SURPRISED TO SEE YOU. I DIDN'T THINK YOU APPROVED OF THE PATH MY LIFE HAS TAKEN.

I DON'T.

IT PAINS ME TO SEE MY BEST STUDENT SQUANDER HIS GIFT.

"SQUANDER"--? *HARDLY!* I MAKE OVER FIFTEEN MIL PER PICTURE, AND THAT'S BEFORE MERCHANDISING.

OOOO! I ALMOST CAUGHT YOU OFF GUARD, TEACH.

YES. ALMOST.

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S SLOWING DOWN.

I COULD HAVE MADE A SANDWICH AND STILL BLOCKED THAT BLOW.

PERHAPS... BUT I DIDN'T COME TO DISCUSS MY FADING SKILLS.

LET ME GUESS... YOU'RE HERE BECAUSE OF *DRAGONFIST!*

FROM WHAT I HEAR IT SOUNDS LIKE HE WIELDS THE POWER OF THE-- *OH!* I GET IT NOW.

YOU HAVEN'T USED THE *IRON FIST* SINCE YOUR WIFE DIED OF CANCER--

--AND YOU FEAR HE'S SOMEHOW COME INTO POSSESSION OF IT.

VERY PERCEP-TIVE.

GO BACK TO YOUR DOJO, DANNY.

ONLY THE WORTHI-EST OF THE WORTHY CAN HANDLE THE IRON FIST.

I'M AFRAID YOUR DAY HAS PASSED.

PERHAPS.

HAULIN

OH, MANNNNN!

THESE ARE TERRIBLE!

JUST TERRIBLE!

WHEN IT COMES TO PHOTOGRAPHY--YOU ARE TOTALLY LACKING IN TALENT!

I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND, DAVIDA. I POINTED AND SHOT--WHAT'D I DO WRONG?!

JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING, I'D SAY.

MR. JAMESON'S GONNA FREAK.

MAYBE THERE'S STILL A WAY TO SALVAGE THIS MESS. WHY DON'T YOU ASK YOUR DAD?

GOOD IDEA, DAVIDA. HEY, MOM! WHERE'S DAD? I NEED SOME PHOTOGRAPHY POINTERS.

HE WON'T BE HOME UNTIL LATE, HOTSHOT.

HE'S OUT ON AN IMPORTANT CASE WITH UNCLE PHIL.

HAS HE ALLOWED HIS REFLEXES TO SLOW--

--AND HIS DAY TO PASS?

HAS HE LOST THE POWER TO WIELD THE IRON FIST?

PERHAPS.

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT--!

ON A CASE WITH YOUR UNCLE PHIL?

RIIIIIIGHT!

THEY'RE CLEARLY AFTER DRAGONFIST--

--AND SPIKE YI IS THE OBVIOUS SUSPECT.

A LITTLE TOO OBVIOUS FOR YOUR--UH-OH!

YOUR SPIDER-SENSE IS SUDDENLY TINGLING--

--AND YOU INSTINCTIVELY KNOW THAT THERE'S DANGER SOMEWHERE BELOW YOU.

KRAÄÄ-

KWAMM!

Sign up To
INTERE
cHeckir
saving

=AHEM=

REGULAR BANKING HOURS ARE BETWEEN NINE AND FOUR--

--ALTHOUGH YOU COULD ALWAYS USE THE CASH MACHINE FOR AN EMERGENCY WITHDRAWAL.

YOU MUST BE THE ONE CALLED SPIDER-GIRL.

IS THAT YOUR FINAL ANSWER?

DON'T BE A FOOL, GIRL!

I AM THE GREATEST MARTIAL ARTIST OF ALL--

--AND YOU WILL CERTAINLY SUCCUMB TO ME!

"SUCCUMB"?

"SUCCUMB"?!

I'LL BET YOU GOT THAT WORD FROM A MOVIE SCRIPT.

W-WHAT?!

YOU SMILE BENEATH YOUR MASK EVEN AS YOU DODGE HIS ELBOW STRIKE.

I JUST MEANT THAT CONTEMPORARY SUPER-VILLAINS DON'T USE WORDS LIKE "SUCCUMB," ANYMORE.

OH.

YOU'VE BECOME QUITE THE LITTLE DETECTIVE. YOU CRACKED THE CASE--AND SOME FUNNIES.

BUT MAYBE--JUST MAYBE--YOU SHOULD AVOID ANY PREMATURE CONGRATULATIONS.

SPAKOW!

EUGGNE

I WARNED YOU, GIRL.

NO ONE CAN BEAT THE DEADLY DRAGONFIST!

NO ONE EXCEPT IRON FIST!

DREAM ON, OLD MAN! ONCE--PERHAPS IN YOUR PRIME--YOU MIGHT HAVE MADE A WORTHWHILE OPPONENT.

SHOU-LAO FAVORS ME ABOVE ALL OTHERS.

MY CHI IS SO STRONG, SO POWERFUL THAT I CAN MAKE MY ENTIRE BODY--

--LIKE UNTO IRON!

HOW CAN YOU MISUSE SUCH A PRECIOUS GIFT?

I MERELY CHOOSE TO EXPLOIT MY SKILLS FOR FAME AND FORTUNE.

WHO ARE YOU TO CRITICIZE?

YOU HIDE IN GRIEF, AND ALLOW YOUR OWN TALENTS TO DECAY AND WITHER!

MAYBE I DID PERMIT THE LOSS OF MY WIFE TO BLIND ME TO MY RESPONSI-BILITIES.

PERHAPS I AM NO LONGER WORTHY OF THE POWER OF THE IRON FIST.

BUT NEITHER ARE YOU!

I SHALL TEAR IT FROM YOU-- DRAGON TO DRAGON-- UNTIL I DRAIN YOUR CHI, YOUR VERY LIFE-FORCE.

WILL YOU--?

SOMETHING WRONG, IRON FIST?

I DON'T FEEL ANY WEAKER.

DO YOU?

IT SEEMS SHOU-LAO HIMSELF HAS CHOSEN A VICTOR.

AND HIS NEW AVATAR IS DRAGON-FIST!

INSTEAD OF TRYING TO CURRY FAVOR FROM SOME MYTHOLOGICAL DRAGON, YOU SHOULD CONCENTRATE ON *ME* INSTEAD.

WHY SHOULD I BOTHER, GIRL?

YOU CAN'T HURT ME.

MY ENTIRE BODY IS IMMUNE TO PAIN AND INJURY.

CAN *YOU* SAY THE SAME?

NO, BUT I'M FASTER AND MORE AGILE THAN YOU.

ARE YOU--?

WHAT ABOUT YOUR *ENDURANCE*?

HOW LONG CAN YOU KEEP THIS BREAKNECK PACE BEFORE YOUR MUSCLES BEGIN TO TIRE?

NEXT WINDOW PLEASE

Uhhhhhh...

...NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...

...THAT COULD BE A PROBLEM.

HE MUST HAVE A *WEAKNESS*, YOU REASON AS YOU DESPERATELY TRY TO KEEP HIM OFF BALANCE.

BUT HOW CAN YOU FIND IT IN TIME?

GRITTING YOUR TEETH BENEATH YOUR MASK, YOU BEGIN TO CONCENTRATE--

--FOCUSING YOUR SPIDER-SENSE LIKE YOU'VE NEVER DONE BEFORE--

--AS YOU TRY TO DETERMINE WHERE THE GREATEST DANGER LIES--

--AND WHERE DRAGONFIST IS THE MOST VULNERABLE.

THAT'S ENOUGH, YOUNG LADY. BACK OFF BEFORE HE MANAGES TO LAND A FATAL STRIKE.

DRAGONFIST IS MY RESPONSIBILITY.

YOU WANT HIM? FINE!

BUT HERE'S A QUICK TIP...

...AIM FOR HIS BELT!

A SPECIAL LITTLE TINGLE TELLS ME IT'S WHERE YOU'LL FIND THE SOURCE OF HIS POWER!

A GRIM SMILE LIGHTS THE FACE OF DANIEL THOMAS RAND-K'AI AS HE SUMMONS HIS CHI--

--AND STARTS TO FOCUS THE SUPER-HUMAN ENERGY THAT HE DERIVES FROM SHOU-LAO.

EVEN AS HIS HAND GLOWS WITH POWER, HE REALIZES THAT HE WAS A FOOL TO DOUBT HIMSELF.

AND THEN HE STRIKES--

--WITH A FIST OF IRON!

KRAKA-

SHMO

WHOA! THAT WAS SOME PUNCH, AND-- HEY! I KNOW THIS GUY. HE WORKS FOR SPIKE YI.

WHO'D HAVE FIGURED DRAGONFIST WOULD TURN OUT TO BE SOME NAMELESS ASSISTANT?

HE SEEMS TO HAVE AUGMENTED HIS MARTIAL ARTS WITH SOME KIND OF PERSONAL FORCE FIELD.

YEAH, UNTIL YOU PUT AN END TO IT.

SO WHAT HAPPENS NOW? YOU BACK IN BUSINESS?

I DOUBT IT. I ONLY CAME OUT OF RETIREMENT BECAUSE I ASSUMED DRAGONFIST WAS SOME-ONE FROM MY PAST.

SOMEONE I MAY HAVE UNINTENTIONALLY HELPED CREATE.

THE SUPER HERO GAME IS FOR THE YOUNG.

THE DAYS OF IRON FIST ARE OVER.

AT LEAST, FOR NOW!

EVEN AS HE SLOWLY DISAPPEARS INTO THE SHADOWS, YOU CAN'T HELP BUT COMPARE HIM TO YOUR DAD.

HEY! NOW THAT YOU THINK OF HIM--

--WHERE IS YOUR DAD?!

I'M SURE YI IS OUR MAN.

SPIKE YI

WE SHOULD BRING OUR SUSPICIONS TO MARTIN AND LEWIS.

WE HAVE NO BUSINESS STAKING OUT YI'S TRAILER.

C'MON, PHIL-- I'M STARTING TO FEEL LIKE A REAL JERK OUT HERE.

HOW ABOUT YOU?

SPIKE YI

NOPE!

NO WAY.

NOT EVEN CLOSE.

SPIKE YI

SPIKE YI

WELLLLLLLL...

MAYBE A LITTLE.

SPIKE YI

THE END... FOR NOW!

MARVEL COMICS Z

THE DAUGHTER OF THE TRUE SPIDER-MAN!

SPIDER-GIRL

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

DOUBLE-SIZED ANNIVERSARY ISSUE!

IN THE GRIPS OF THE SAVAGE SIX!

#25

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DEFALGO

OLLIFFE

WILLIAMSON

THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN, **MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER** HAS INHERITED HER FATHER'S AMAZING POWERS. POSSESSING THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH, SPEED AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS THE ABILITY TO CLING TO WALLS, SHE NOW FOLLOWS IN HIS WEBLINES!
STAN LEE PRESENTS THE STUNNING... **SPIDER-GIRL!**

THE SAVAGE SIX!

(OR IS IT SEVEN?!)

CAN SPIDER-GIRL SAVE COURTNEY AND JJ?

TO RESCUE HER FRIENDS, OUR SENSATIONAL WEB-STUNNER MUST BATTLE A BLOODTHIRSTY BEVY OF HER GREATEST SUPER FOES! (AND AN ADDITIONAL MYSTERY GUEST!)

WARNING! DON'T TURN THIS PAGE UNLESS YOU'RE TRULY PREPARED FOR HOO-HA ACTION AND FUN-FILLED ADVENTURE IN THE MIGHTY MARVEL MANNER!

TOM DEFALCO WRITER • **PAT OLLIFFE** PENCILER • **AL WILLIAMSON** INKER • **JIM NOVAK** LETTERER
CHRISTIE SCHEELE COLORIST • **MIKE MARTS** EDITOR • **BOB HARRAS** EDITOR IN CHIEF

TRY TO RELAX, MA'AM! THIS TRIP'LL BE OVER BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.

W-WHERE'S MY LAWYER?

WHY ISN'T HE HERE?

HE'LL PROBABLY MEET YOU AT THE COURT-HOUSE.

WE CAN'T ALLOW UNAUTHO-RIZED PERSONNEL TO TRAVEL WITH--

EARRKE

HOLD STILL, LADY...WHILE I CRACK YOUR CUFFS!

W-WHO ARE YOU?

W-WHAT DO YOU WANT?

AIN'T IT OBVIOUS?

WE'RE HERE T'FREE YA!

B-BUT WHY?! I...I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU GUYS!

MAYBE NOT, BUT WE ALL HAVE THE SAME ENEMY--A LOVELY LITTLE MISS CALLED SPIDER-GIRL!

YOUR NAME IS MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER, AND YOU'VE EXPERIENCED QUITE A FEW CHANGES IN THE PAST YEAR.

YOU'VE LEARNED THAT YOUR FATHER WAS THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN, AND THAT YOU INHERITED HIS AMAZING POWERS.

YOU'VE TAKEN TO WEARING SPANDEX, SWINGING ON WEBS AND BASHING THE OCCASIONAL BAD GUY.

BUT THIS MAY BE THE BIGGEST CHANGE OF ALL--!

OKAY, I WANT YOU TO BE HONEST WITH ME...

...WHAT'S THE VERDICT ON MY NEW 'DO?

HOT, GIRL!

JENNIFER-LOPEZ-AT-THE-GRAMMYS KIND OF HOT!

C'MON, DAVIDA! MY MOM CONNED ME INTO GOING TO HER STYLIST, AND I FEEL LIKE A COMPLETE DORK.

ECONOMICS

I'M SERIOUS, MAY. YOU LOOK GREAT.

YOU WANT A MALE OPINION? I'D GO WITH ABSOLUTELY MARVELLLLOUS!

WHAT DO YOU THINK, HEATHER?

I GUESS SOME PEOPLE MIGHT FIND IT ATTRACTIVE.

MEEEE-OWWW! SOMEONE GET THIS GIRL A SAUCER OF MILK.

YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WITH MY OPINION, DAVIDA?

IT'S NOT YOUR OPINION THAT BUGS ME.

OH, MAN! JUST LOOK AT THE TIME! I HATE TO INTERRUPT, BUT HEATHER AND I HAVE MATH CLASS!

COME ON, HEATHER.

B-B-BUT--

COME ON, HEATHER.

I...I JUST DON'T GET IT.

WHAT CAN A SWEET GUY LIKE BRAD POSSIBLY SEE IN AN AIRHEAD LIKE HEATHER?

YOU OUGHT'A KNOW, PARKER.

YOU'RE THE ONE THAT DUMPED BRAD FOR THE *BIGGEST LOSER* IN SCHOOL.

BE NICE, MOOSE.

I DIDN'T DUMP *ANYONE*-- NOT THAT IT'S ANY OF *YOUR* BUSINESS!

NAH! YOU JUST UPGRADED TO A CLASSIER BOYFRIEND-- NAMELY ME!

KEEP OUT OF THIS, JAMESON!

YOU AIN'T EXACTLY MY FAVORITE PERSON.

THAT'S A DIS-APPOINTMENT I'LL TRY TO LIVE WITH.

MOOSE! *MOOSE!* WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU? YOU'RE ACTING LIKE SUCH A *NEANDERTHAL* AGAIN.

GEE, COURTNEY... I WAS JUST ...*uhhhhh*... YOU KNOW... DEFENDING BRAD...

IS *THAT* WHAT YOU CALL IT? WELL, I'M DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, MISTER. *VERY DISAPPOINTED.*

AWWW, COURT... WAIT UP. I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO GO OFF LIKE THAT. COURT? PLEASE DON'T BE MAD AT ME. I SAID I WAS SORRY.

WHOA! TALK ABOUT WHIPPED. THAT GUY HAS IT *BAD.*

HEY, BABE! I JUST CAUGHT THE NEW LOOK. PRETTY FOXY!

BABE? JJ, DID YOU JUST CALL ME "BABE"?

HOO-BOY!

SHE'S HERE, FACE.

WELCOME, MS. DRAGO! I TRUST YOUR ESCAPE WENT WELL.

MAYBE YOU CAN FINALLY TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON!

THAT WOULD BE A PLEASURE. I AM YOUR HOST... THEY CALL ME *FUNNY FACE*.

MY COMPANIONS ARE *DRAGON KING* AND *KILLERWATT*... AND YOU ALREADY KNOW *SABRECLAW* AND *MR. ABNORMAL*.

BEFORE WE CONTINUE, I HAVE A LITTLE GIFT FOR YOU.

M-MY *RAPTOR* COSTUME... BUT HOW'D YOU GET IT?

I HAVE MY WAYS, CHILD. *HERE!* THERE'S A DRESSING ROOM TO YOUR LEFT.

ACTUALLY, I'M MORE INTERESTED IN MAKING BUCKS.

AND I HATE *SPEEDBALL* A LOT MORE THAN *SPIDER-GIRL*.

YOU SAID WE'D GO AFTER *WILD THING* AND THE *X-PEOPLE*!

I'M JUST IN IT FOR THE RUSH, MAN!

DON'T BE SHY, MY DEAR. WE'RE ALL PROFESSIONALS HERE, AND WE SHARE THE SAME GOAL--THE DESTRUCTION OF SPIDER-GIRL!

ALL RIGHT. *ALL RIGHT*. PERHAPS I MISSPOKE.

WE HAVE MANY REASONS FOR JOINING TOGETHER, BUT OUR COMMON THREAD IS SPIDER-GIRL.

IN THE PAST FEW MONTHS, SHE'S MANAGED TO DEFEAT OR HUMILIATE EVERY SINGLE ONE OF US.

HUBBA-HUBBA!

THAT'S STILL UNDER DISCUSSION-- THOUGH I LIKE THE WILD BUNCH!

HOW'S ABOUT THE MASTERS OF MAYHEM?

WE DON'T NEED NO STINKIN' NAME.

WHY NOT RECYCLE AN OLD ONE LIKE THE SINISTER SIX?

OR... THE SAVAGE SIX?!

LISTEN, GUYS, I REALLY APPRECIATE YOU BREAKING ME OUT AND ALL... BUT I'M...UHHHH... I'M NOT SURE I'M INTO THE TEAM THING.

WHAT DO YOU CALL YOURSELVES, ANYWAY?

WHY NOT THE STUPID, SENSELESS, OR SIMPLE-MINDED?

OH, NO!

NOT YOU!

HI, EVERYONE! HOPE YOU DON'T MIND A PARTY-CRASHER.

I'M ALSO IN THE BAD GUY BIZ.

I'M CALLED CRAZY EIGHT, AND I JUST DROPPED IN--

--BECAUSE MY MOTHER ASKED ME TO CHECK IN ON MY LITTLE BROTHER!

I DIDN'T MEAN TO SOUND INSENSITIVE--

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

--AND I'M REAL SORRY IF I OFFENDED YOU.

ESPECIALLY AFTER YOU WENT TO SO MUCH TROUBLE TO LOOK BEAUTIFUL FOR ME.

FOR...YOU?!

YOU THINK I CHANGED MY HAIR FOR YOU?

WELL... uhhh...YEAH!

AND I'M TOUCHED.

ONLY PLACE YOU'RE GOING TO GET TOUCHED, JJ-- IS RIGHT UPSIDE YOUR MASSIVE EGO!

YOU NEED TO GET OVER YOURSELF!

WHAT'S WITH YOU, MAY? I THOUGHT YOU AND ME WERE...

...YOU KNOW.

NO, I DON'T.

WHY DON'T YOU JUST TELL ME WHAT YOU THOUGHT...

...IN WORDS SIMPLE ENOUGH FOR A BABE TO UNDERSTAND!

WHOA! WHOA! AM I MISSING SOMETHING?

For Sale

YOU KEEP OVER-REACTING TO EVERYTHING I SAY-- WHY? WHAT'S WRONG?

YOU DON'T BELONG HERE!

SCRAM! THIS IS MY TEAM, AND YOU AREN'T INVITED!

GO FIND SOME FRIENDS OF YOUR OWN!

IT'S YOUR FAULT MOM SENT ME.

WOULD IT KILL YOU TO CALL HER ONCE A WEEK?

AHEM! I HATE TO INTRUDE ON A FAMILY SQUABBLE, BUT SOME OF US ARE HERE TO CONDUCT BUSINESS.

ARE WE GOING AFTER SPIDER-GIRL OR NOT?

WE ARE... AND I KNOW A SUREFIRE WAY TO ATTRACT HER ATTENTION.

WILL YOU BE JOINING US, RAPTOR?

I... I GUESS.

EXCELLENT! I'LL FILL YOU IN ON MY PLAN.

YOU CAME UP WITH A PLAN?

THIS OUGHT'A BE GOOD FOR A LAUGH.

JJ'S RIGHT--YOU REALIZE AS YOU DON YOUR COSTUME--YOU WENT OUT OF YOUR WAY TO FIND FAULT WITH HIM.

BUT HE'LL GET HIS REVENGE.

YOU'RE HEADING ACROSS TOWN TO MEET HIS GRAND-FATHER--THE LEGENDARY J. JONAH JAMESON --TO DISCUSS THE JOB JJ ARRANGED FOR YOU.

A JOB YOU SCREWED UP!

WHY WERE YOU BUSTING ON JJ, ANYWAY?

WERE YOU ANNOYED BY HIS ARROGANCE? INSECURE OVER YOUR NEW HAIRSTYLE? OR JUST ANGRY BECAUSE BRAD WAS STILL DATING--UH-OH!

YOUR SPIDER-SENSE IS SUDDENLY TINGLING, AND THAT CAN ONLY MEAN--

WATCH OUT, YOUNG LADY!

THERE'S A HOSTAGE SITUATION ACROSS TOWN, AND YOU'RE IN MY WAY!

YOU SHOULDN'T BE DAWDLING UP HERE.

THESE AIRWAYS SHOULD BE KEPT CLEAR UNLESS YOU'RE ON OFFICIAL BUSINESS.

Y-YES, SIR!

IT'S THE MAN CALLED NOVA, THE SENTINEL OF THE CITY!

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT HOSTAGES?

ANY WAY I CAN HELP?

I DOUBT IT.

YOU'RE TOO GREEN AND INEX-PERIENCED.

ELECT MARCUS STONE

A MISSION LIKE THIS REQUIRES A COOL HEAD AND SPLIT-SECOND TIMING!

I'D BE AFRAID YOU'D ENDANGER INNOCENT LIVES.

THE NERVE OF THAT POMPOUS, ILL MANNERED = ARRGH=

YOU'VE DONE OKAY AS A FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD WEB-SLINGER.

MORE THAN OKAY!

MAYBE YOU HAVEN'T BAGGED AS MANY BADDIES AS MR. HIGH & MIGHTY--

--BUT HE HAD NO REASON TO GO OFF ON YOU LIKE THAT!

MAYBE SOMEDAY YOU'LL PROVE TO HIM--AND EVERYONE ELSE--THAT YOU'RE TRULY WORTHY OF YOUR WEBS!

YOU GOT A MINUTE, JJ?

I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR MOOSE'S BEHAVIOR.

HE WAS TOTALLY OUT OF LINE.

DON'T SWEAT IT, COURTNEY.

TRUTH IS--I OFTEN BAIT THE GUY--SO I PROBABLY HAD IT COMING.

BUT I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE...

Oh--?

YEAH, I COULD... UMMMM... USE SOME POINTERS WITH MAY.

OH, I DON'T KNOW. SHE'S ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS. IT WOULDN'T FEEL RIGHT TALKING ABOUT HER BEHIND HER BACK.

I'M NOT ASKING YOU TO BETRAY ANY CONFIDENCES.

I JUST WANT TO UNDERSTAND HER BETTER.

WELL, I GUESS EURRRKE

HHHHHHEY!

GOOD NEWS, BUNKY! OUR BOYS JUST PICKED UP THE JAMESON BOY AND ANOTHER HOSTAGE!

A-ARE YOU TALKING TO ME, MISTER... ERRR... FACE?

NO, MY DEAR... BUT I DO HAVE A JOB FOR YOU!

I WANT YOU TO DELIVER A MESSAGE...

I KNOW IT WAS MY IDEA TO HIRE YOU AS A FREE-LANCE PHOTOGRAPHER FOR THE *DAILY BUGLE*, MISS PARKER... BUT THE PICTURES YOU TOOK--

--STINK?!

DAILY BUGLE

THAT'S VERY GENEROUS OF YOU, MISTER--

YIKES!

=HARRUMPH= I'M SURE WE CAN FIND A MORE SUITABLE POSITION FOR YOU ON THE PAPER.

JONAH JAMESON! I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR *SPIDER-GIRL!*

ALERT THE MEDIA! TELL SPIDER-GIRL TO MEET ME AT THE SITE OF OUR LAST BATTLE IF SHE WANTS TO SAVE THE HOSTAGES!

W-WHY COME TO ME?

I'VE NEVER EVEN MET HER!

WAIT! WHAT IF SHE DOESN'T GET THE MESSAGE?

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO MY GRANDSON?

ANSWER ME!

ANSWER ME!

THE SAVAGE SIX HAVE TAKEN TWO HOSTAGES--STUDENTS FROM MIDTOWN HIGH--TO A PLACE SPIDER-GIRL'S BEEN SEEN ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS!

ONE OF OUR PRISONERS IS YOUR *GRANDSON!*

Meg's Man

J-JACK--?!

FORGET SPIDER-GIRL! I'M NOT TRUSTING JACK'S LIFE TO A RANK AMATEUR!

GET THE FANTASTIC FIVE AND THOSE NEW AVENGERS ON THE PHONE!

LET'S ALSO SEE IF WE CAN REACH NOVA, SPEEDBALL AND THE STEEL SPIDER!

AND WE MIGHT AS WELL CALL OUT THE NATIONAL GUARD WHILE WE'RE AT IT!

WHILE YOU'D CERTAINLY APPRECIATE THE BACKUP--

--YOU PRAY THAT JAMESON AND NOVA HAVE UNDERESTIMATED YOU!

THE LAST YOU HEARD ABOUT RAPTOR, SHE WAS AWAITING TRIAL.

WHEN DID SHE JOIN THE SAVAGE SIX--

--AND WHO ARE THE OTHER MEMBERS?

SAAAAAY, DIDN'T YOUR DAD FIGHT A GROUP WITH THE SAME NAME?

NO, THEY WERE THE SINISTER SOMETHING-OR-OTHER.

OH, WELL! YOU CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW.

WOW! THAT WAS FAST.

THE BOSS THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WORK OUT OF MIDTOWN HIGH, BUT IT'S OBVIOUS THAT YOU'RE SOMEHOW CONNECTED TO THE BUGLE.

HOW DO YOU KNOW JAMESON DIDN'T CALL ME ON THE SPIDER-PHONE?

WHATEVER!

I'M GOING TO FINALLY GET MY REVENGE ON YOU, SPIDER-GIRL!

I'LL MAKE YOU PAY FOR RUINING MY LIFE, AND SENDING ME TO JAIL!

TAKE YOUR BEST SHOT, RAPTOR--

--BUT THE SMART MONEY'S ON THE GAL WITH THE WEBS!

SEE THIS CARD I'M WEARING?

FUNNY FACE ORDERED ME TO TELL YOU THAT IT HAS YOUR NEXT STOP... IF YOU SOMEHOW MANAGE TO GET PAST ME.

SO YOU'RE WORKING WITH FUNNY FACE?

I ASSUME HE STILL CARRIES A GRUDGE OVER THE WAY I RECENTLY HELPED TO KICK HIS BUTT.

WHO ARE YOUR OTHER PLAYMATES?

YOU'LL NEVER KNOW--

--BECAUSE I'M TAKING YOU OUT!

OH, GOODY! IT'S BEEN AGES SINCE I'VE BEEN OUT!

HOW'S ABOUT WE TAKE A SCENIC SOAR OVER CENTRAL PARK?

A-ARE YOU CRAZY?!

Y-YOU'RE FORCING US OVER THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING!

WHAT'S THE BIG PROBLEM?

DON'T TELL ME THESE HUGE FLOPPY THINGS ARE JUST FOR SHOW!

GET OFF ME! I CAN'T CONTROL MY FLIGHT WHILE YOU'RE RESTRICTING MY WINGS!

TOUGH! I DON'T WANT TO RISK A BAD CASE OF AIR-SICKNESS!

LET ME GO! HURRY! WE'RE ALREADY STARTING TO FALL!

NO NEED TO PANIC, HON!

I ANGLED OUR DESCENT SO THAT I COULD PLANT MY FEET RIGHT AGAINST THE SIDE OF THIS BUILDING.

DID YOU KNOW THAT WE SPIDERS CAN STICK TO ALMOST ANY SURFACE?

COOL POWER, HUH?

QWAKK!

YOU LOOK ABSOLUTELY BEAT, SWEETIE.

WHY DON'T YOU CATCH A QUICK NAP WHILE YOU WAIT FOR THE POLICE TO RETRIEVE YOU?

EERRRGE

GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, MAINFRAME.

I ASSUME YOU AVENGERS RECEIVED A FRANTIC CALL FROM JAMESON.

HE MADE A POINT OF TELLING US HE CALLED THE FANTASTIC FIVE FIRST, TORCH.

WE ALREADY DISPATCHED SOME OF OUR MEMBERS IN SEARCH OF SPIDER-GIRL--

--BUT WE ALSO HAD TO SEND SOME TO HELP NOVA WHO'S INVOLVED IN A HOSTAGE CRISIS UPTOWN.

YEAH, WE HEAR HE'S IN WAY OVER HIS HEAD.

THE POLICE COMMISSIONER ASKED US TO LEND A HAND, TOO.

MAYBE JAMESON HAD THE RIGHT IDEA.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE GONE FOR HELP INSTEAD OF FOLLOWING THE DIRECTIONS ON THAT CARD.

I-IS THAT A RAT?

EEEYIIICK!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE SEWERS, GIRL?

WHY DON'T YOU JUST CALL THE F5 OR--

--T-THERE'S SOMETHING SNAKING OUT OF THE SHADOWS UP AHEAD!

ARE YOU FEELING A LITTLE SKITTISH?

OR CLAUSTRO-PHOBIC?

WELCOME TO MY SUBTERRANEAN SANCTUARY FOR THE CONTINUING STUDY OF SUFFERING AND SORROW!

MISTER ABNORMAL!

LIKE THE LOCATION?

I PICKED IT OUT *ESPECIALLY* FOR YOU.

REALLY? AND HERE I ASSUMED *FUNNY FACE* WAS CALLING THE SHOTS.

HE BROUGHT US TOGETHER, AND WORKED OUT THE ORDER THAT WE'D CONFRONT YOU.

BUT HE LEFT THE DETAILS TO *US!*

AND YOU DELIBERATELY *CHOSE* THIS YUCKY PLACE?

WHY NOT? IT'S PERFECT FOR A GIRL WHO RELIES ON *SPEED* AND *AGILITY.*

YOU ONLY HAVE A LIMITED SPACE IN WHICH TO MANEUVER--

--BUT I CAN KEEP *STRETCHING* AND *EXPANDING!*

NO MATTER HOW FAST YOU *LEAP,* OR HOW NIMBLY YOU *TWIST* AND TRY TO *DODGE* ME, I WILL EVENTUALLY...

TIE YOURSELF IN AN ENORMOUS *KNOT?*

?!?

IF YOU REALLY WANT TO MAKE IT AS A BIG TIME SUPER-VILLAIN, YOU'D BETTER LEARN TO *MULTI-TASK.*

AT THE VERY LEAST YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO *PONTIFICATE* AND *FIGHT* SIMULTANEOUSLY.

OH-- AND THANKS FOR THE CARD!

H-HOW CAN YOU BE SO CALM?

TRY TO RELAX, COURTNEY. I'M SURE WE'LL BE FINE.

EASY FOR YOU TO SAY, JJ! YOUR GRANDFATHER'S RICH.

MY PARENTS CAN'T PAY A RANSOM.

THE GUYS WHO KIDNAPPED US WANT SOMETHING--THAT'S FOR SURE-- BUT I KIND'A DOUBT IT'S MONEY.

W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

LOOKING FOR A WAY OUT!

OUR TROUBLES WILL BE OVER IF I CAN JUST REACH A PHONE.

MA WAS RIGHT TO HAVE ME LOOK IN ON YOU. ONLY A RANK AMATEUR WOULD SPLIT UP HIS TEAM--

--WHEN THEY COULD ALL GANG UP ON THE SAME TARGET.

HE'S MISSING THE BIG PICTURE-- ISN'T HE, BUNKY?

JUST DOESN'T SEE THE SUBTLE GENIUS OF ALLOWING THE OTHERS TO EXHAUST SPIDER-GIRL--

--SO THAT WE CAN HAVE THE HONOR OF DEFEATING HER.

A MEAT LOCKER?!

WHO IN HIS RIGHT MIND WOULD STAGE A FIGHT IN A MEAT LOCKER?

HEY! MAYBE IT'S THE "RIGHT MIND" PART THAT'S THROWING YOU...

...IF YOU RUN THROUGH ALL THE PSYCHOS YOU'VE EVER FOUGHT, THE MOST LIKELY CANDIDATE WOULD HAVE TO BE--

--SABRECLAW!

TIME TO DIE, SPIDER-GIRL!

YOU SURE?

ACCORDING TO MY WATCH, I HAVE YEARS TO SPARE.

ALTHOUGH MICKEY DOES SEEM TO INDICATE THAT THERE'S A LONG PRISON STAY IN YOUR FUTURE!

WHY'S A BIG TIME SUPER-MUTANT SLUMMING WITH LOW-LEVEL LOSERS LIKE *MR. ABNORMAL* AND *FUNNY FACE*, ANYWAY?

SHOULDN'T YOU BE OUT TRYING TO CONQUER THE WORLD, OR PLOTTING REVENGE ON THE UNCANNY X-PEOPLE?

PROBABLY.

BUT EVEN *THAT* GETS OLD AFTER A WHILE.

I WOKE UP THE OTHER MORNING WITH A HANKERIN' FOR *HUEVOS RANCHEROS*--

--AND A WEB-SWINGER'S HEAD!

AND I'VE REACHED THE POINT IN MY LIFE WHERE I CAN AFFORD TO INDULGE MY WHIMS.

OH, PLEASE--!

DON'T TELL ME YA THINK YA CAN HIDE FROM A MAN WITH SUPER-ENHANCED SENSES!

MY BAD!

GUESS I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THAT I COULD NEVER OUT-WIT A BIG MACHO HEAD LIKE YOU!

KTLYA!

AUTION:

ARE YOUR EARS RINGING?
IS YOUR HEAD POUNDING?
ARE YOU SEEING MULTIPLE IMAGES?
NOT TO WORRY!
IT'S JUST L'IL OL' ME DOING MY SPIDER-THING!
SHUT UP!
YER WAY TOO IMPRESSED WITH YOURSELF, GIRL.
IN CASE YA FORGOT, I'M BIGGER, STRONGER, AND FASTER'N YOU.
AND DUMBER!
YOU MUSTN'T IGNORE DUMBER!
WHAT THE HECK ARE YA-- HEY!
I...I'M STUCK!
MY CLAWS ARE LODGED IN THIS HUNK'A MEAT, AND I CAN'T RIP'EM FREE!
THAT'S 'CAUSE THEY'RE CEMENTED IN PLACE--
--THANKS TO A HEALTHY WAD OF WEBBING-GOOP!
A PRETTY FAIR EXCHANGE FOR A CARD THAT I CAN'T EVEN ADD TO MY POKÉMON COLLECTION!

YO, MOOSE! I JUST CAUGHT THE NEWS AND HEARD THAT COURTNEY WAS IDENTIFIED AS THE STUDENT KIDNAPPED WITH JJ.

YOU OKAY, MAN?

NOT EVEN CLOSE! I'M CLIMBING THE WALLS, BRAD...BUT I GOT CONFIDENCE IN COURT! SHE'LL BE FINE!

SHE'S GOTTA BE!

ANYONE SEEN MAYDAY? I CAN'T FIND HER ANYWHERE.

SHE MIGHT BE WITH COURTNEY'S PARENTS...OR...OR AT THE BUGLE.

WHO CARES ABOUT PARKER, ANYWAY?

IT'S NOT LIKE SHE'S IN ANY DANGER!

PUT A CLAMP ON IT, HEATHER!

THIS IS NO TIME TO BE CATTY. TWO OF OUR FRIENDS ARE IN BIG TROUBLE. WE NEED TO DRAW TOGETHER.

MAY'S PROBABLY AS FRANTIC AS THE REST OF US.

YOU'RE STARTING TO CRASH, GIRL.

YOU'VE BEEN ON AN ADRENALINE HIGH EVER SINCE RAPTOR FIRST CRASHED INTO JAMESON'S OFFICE.

YOU'VE TAKEN ON THREE SUPER-BADDIES IN LESS THAN AN HOUR, AND THE PACE IS FINALLY GETTING TO YOU.

YOU NEED TO REST, TO RECOVER YOUR STRENGTH.

BUT YOUR SPIDER-SENSE IS TINGLING--

--AND THAT'S NEVER GOOD!

REMEMBER ME, LITTLE GIRL?

I ONCE DREAMED ABOUT BEING A HERO AND USING MY POWERS TO MAKE THIS A KINDER, GENTLER WORLD.

DRAGON KING!

IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, YOU ATTACKED MIDTOWN HIGH AND TRIED TO SLAUGHTER ALL THE STUDENTS.

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE INTERFERED. YOUR THINKING IS TOO SHORT-TERM.

I WAS PLANNING FOR THE FUTURE BY FILTERING THE GENE POOL.

BESIDES, THEY WERE A BUNCH'A PUNKS. NOBODY WOULD HAVE MISSED THEM.

AND YOU'RE SUCH A GREAT JUDGE OF CHARACTER!

LOOK WHO'S CRITICIZING!

SWTAKK!

THE GENIUS WHO THINKS A FEW PUNY STRANDS OF WEBBING CAN RE-STRAIN A FOUR-TON BUNDLE OF FUN.

FACE THE TRUTH, LITTLE GIRL! I'M WAY OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE.

YOU HAVE NO BUSINESS FIGHTING AN UNSTOPPABLE POWERHOUSE LIKE ME.

YOU ONLY SURVIVED OUR FIRST BATTLE BECAUSE OF LUCK AND TRICKERY.

AND IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR LUCK'S FINALLY RUN OUT!

HAS IT, GIRL?

YOUR SPEED AND AGILITY ARE USELESS AGAINST DRAGON KING, AND YOU'LL ONLY BREAK YOUR HANDS IF YOU TRY TO TRADE PUNCHES WITH HIM.

YOU NEED TO HIT HIM WITH SOMETHING REALLY BIG AND REALLY HARD.

SOMETHING LIKE THE BOXCAR HE'S ABOUT TO POUND ON YOU.

IF ONLY YOUR WEBBING COULD...

...COULD...

HEYYYYYYYY!

MAYBE IT CAN!

THWIPPP!

THWIPPP!

AGAIN WITH THE WEBBING?

SAME WEAPON.

DIFFERENT PLOY.

WHAT THE--?!

KAAA-TUNKKK!

THE TRUTH HURTS, LIZARD FACE.

AND SO DOES A FIVE-TON BOXCAR!

SCORE ANOTHER WIN FOR LUCK AND TRICKERY!

BUT EACH BATTLE TAKES A LITTLE MORE OUT OF YOU.

AND YOUR FIRST LOSS WILL ALSO BE YOUR FINAL ONE!

I JUST CHECKED ON THE PRISONERS, AND I HAVE TO SAY THERE'S SOMETHING WEIRD ABOUT THAT JAMESON BOY.

STUPID KID ACTUALLY GAVE ME THE SQUINT EYE.

WHY DO I THINK YOU BLINKED FIRST?

LISTEN, MUCH AS I ENJOY THE I-TOLD-YOU-SO'S... IT'S BEEN A LONG WHILE SINCE ANY OF YOUR PEOPLE CHECKED IN.

SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S GETTING STRESSED.

BUT WE'RE NOT WORRIED--ARE WE, BUNKY?

EVEN IF THE WEB-GIRL DOES MANAGE TO GET PAST THE OTHERS, SHE'LL NEVER SURVIVE THE BOOBY TRAPS WE'VE PLANTED THROUGHOUT THIS HOUSE.

YOU'RE DRAGGING, GIRL.

YOU'VE FINALLY REACHED YOUR LIMIT.

YOU BARELY HAVE ENOUGH ARM STRENGTH TO GRIP YOUR WEBBING AS YOU SWING ACROSS THE CITY.

BUT YOU CAN'T QUIT NOW!

JJ AND COURTNEY ARE COUNTING ON YOU!

YOU HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO BEAT THE LAST TWO MEMBERS OF THE SAVAGE SIX!

YEAH, THAT'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO!

UH-OH! THAT OLD FAMILIAR TINGLE CAN ONLY MEAN THAT SOMETHING NASTY IS LURKING ON THIS CONSTRUCTION SITE!

A NASTY NAMED KILLERWATT!

OH, MAN! I AM SO VERY GLAD TO SEE YOU, LADY!

I WAS KIND'A DOUBTING YOU'D EVER MAKE IT TO ME--

--AND FUNNY FACE OFFERED A SUPER-BONUS TO THE DUDE WHO SCRAGS YOU!

I HATE TO DISAPPOINT A LOYAL FAN, BUT I'D PREFER TO LEAVE THAT REWARD UNCOLLECTED.

DON'T BE LIKE THAT, SPIDER-GIRL! I'VE GOT BIG EXPENSES, AND REALLY NEED THE CASH.

I JUST HAVE TO TAG YOU WITH ONE OF MY ELECTRIC BOLTS, AND YOU'LL BE IN *FRY CITY!!*

YOU'RE AS FAST AS I REMEMBER, BUT THAT WON'T SAVE YOU.

I PICKED THIS PLACE BECAUSE THE FLOORS AND BEAMS ARE ALL MADE OF STEEL--

--AND STEEL CONDUCTS ELECTRICITY!

NO MATTER HOW HIGH YOU LEAP OR HOW AGILE YOU ARE, YOU'LL HAVE TO COME DOWN EVENTUALLY.

AND THAT'S WHEN YOU GO KA-ZAP!

H-HE'S RIGHT!

YOU CAN ONLY AVOID HIS ELECTRO-SHOCKS IF YOU REMAIN IN CONSTANT MOTION.

BUT YOU CAN'T KEEP THIS PACE MUCH LONGER!

YOU'RE ALREADY RUNNING ON EMPTY!

YOUR ONLY HOPE IS TO DO THE UNEXPECTED.

INSTEAD OF STAYING ON THE DEFENSIVE BY EVADING HIS BLASTS--

--YOU HAVE TO GET IN HIS FACE!

H-HAVE YOU LOST IT, LADY? I'M PRACTICALLY A *LIVING DYNAMO!*

Y-YOU DON'T WANT TO TOUCH ME BECAUSE I CAN SUPER-CHARGE MYSELF AND--

KAAA-

ZAKKK!

NICE PLAN, GIRL.

YOU BEAT THE BAD GUY... BUT AT WHAT COST?

THE AIR STINKS OF CHARRED MEAT.

YOUR HEAD'S POUNDING SO LOUDLY YOUR EYES CAN'T SEEM TO FOCUS.

AND YOUR BODY'S A SCREAMING MASS OF ULCERATED BRUISES AND SEEPING BLISTERS.

YOU PASS OUT THE FIRST TIME YOU STRUGGLE TO RISE.

YOU ALSO FAIL ON THE SECOND ATTEMPT...

...AND THE THIRD.

A WAVE OF NAUSEA SEEKS TO DROWN YOU ON YOUR SIXTH TRY, BUT YOU SOMEHOW MANAGE TO KNEEL UPRIGHT.

YOU CAN'T QUIT NOW!

YOU JUST CAN'T!

YOU HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO GATHER ENOUGH STRENGTH TO SAVE JJ AND COURTNEY.

BUT HOW?

HOW?!

CAN I OFFER YOU A HAND?

F-FRANKLIN?

PSILORD!?

W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

HALF THE COSTUMED HEROES IN TOWN HAVE BEEN SEARCHING FOR YOU. THE OTHERS ARE WITH NOVA.

H-HOW'D HIS HOSTAGE CRISIS WORK OUT?

NOT WELL! HE COULD HAVE USED SOMEONE LIKE YOU TO DEFUSE THE SITUATION, BUT WE CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW.

WE NEED TO FOCUS ON YOUR PROBLEMS...

SHE WILL ARRIVE SOON, BUNKY.

ONCE WE ARM THE BOOBY TRAPS, WE CAN RETIRE TO OUR SECRET COMMAND BUNKER AND WATCH THE FUN.

SPIDER-GIRL WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT HER.

THIS WILL SURELY GO DOWN AS OUR GREATEST TRIUMPH!

I WOULDN'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT.

YOU NEED TO CHECK THE WINDOW...

WHY? WHAT COULD POSSIBLY--

OH!

THIS IS NOT GOOD.

NOT GOOD AT ALL!

Y-YOU HAVE MORE EXPERIENCE IN THESE SITUATIONS.

DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD FIGHT OR RUN?

NEITHER!

PWA-KLUNK!

AGAINST SUCH OVER-WHELMING ODDS, THE ONLY LOGICAL CHOICE IS SURRENDER.

WHILE A PRISON TERM MAY NOT SOUND APPEALING--

--AT LEAST MOM WILL KNOW WHERE TO VISIT YOU.

YO, FACE! NEXT TIME YOU FORM A SUPER-TEAM...

...LOSE MY NUMBER!

BET ON IT!

ARE YOU ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, JACK?

POSITIVE, GRANDPA!

I KNEW...uhhh... SPIDER-GIRL WOULD SAVE THE DAY.

I WISH I HAD YOUR FAITH, MOOSE.

I HAVE TO ADMIT THIS SPIDER-GIRL IS VERY IMPRESSIVE.

I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY SOMEONE WITH SO MUCH TALENT AND POTENTIAL WOULD MODEL HERSELF AFTER A LOSER LIKE THE ORIGINAL WEBHEAD.

MAYBE THEY'RE RELATED.

DON'T BE *RIDICULOUS!* BREEDING TELLS!

ONE LOOK AT THAT WELL-MANNERED PARKER GIRL PROVES MY POINT.

SPEAKING OF MAY--HAVE YOU SEEN HER?

S'FUNNY, I WAS SO SURE MAYDAY WOULD JOIN US HERE.

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO HER?

=HARRUMPH=

THE HEAT GETTING TO YOU, HEATHER?

WHERE DID SPIDER-GIRL GO? I NOTICED SHE DISAPPEARED AS SOON AS WE FREED THE HOSTAGES.

I ASSUME SHE WENT HOME TO REST AND REGROUP.

THE POOR GIRL LOOKED LIKE SHE WAS EXHAUSTED.

THAT'S IT, GIRL. TRY TO IGNORE THE POUNDING IN YOUR HEAD, AND JUST KEEP PUTTING ONE FOOT IN FRONT OF THE OTHER.

ONLY A FEW MORE BLOCKS, AND YOU'LL BE HOME.

SAFE AND SNUG IN YOUR-- OOOPS!

EEEP

TRIPPPP!

OH, MY GOSH! SOMETHING'S WRONG.

REAL WRONG!

I...I SEEM TO HAVE LOST MY SPIDER-LIKE AGILITY.

A-AND I...I CAN'T STICK TO THIS ROOF!

WHEWE MY STRENGTH HAS ALSO VANISHED.

I BARELY MANAGED TO PULL MYSELF TO SAFETY.

I HAVEN'T BEEN THE SAME SINCE I COLLIDED WITH KILLERWATT.

SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO MY SPIDER-POWERS-- THEY'RE GONE!

THEY'RE ALL GONE!

THE END... FOR NOW!

MARVEL COMICS

#26

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IS THIS THE END OF... SPIDER-GIRL!?

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

DEFALCO
OLLIFFE
WILLIAMSON

The daughter of the original Spider-Man. **May "Mayday" Parker** has inherited her father's amazing powers. Possessing the proportionate strength, speed, and agility of a spider, as well as the ability to cling to walls, she now follows in his web-lines!
Stan Lee Presents...

SPIDER-GIRL!

PASSAGES!

THROAT LOOKS FINE, MAY, M' GIRL.

I DID FIND EVIDENCE OF A RECENT MINOR CONCUSSION--

--ALONG WITH THE USUAL SCRAPES AND BRUISES--

--BUT YOU SEEM TO BE IN PRETTY GOOD HEALTH.

ALTHOUGH I STILL THINK YOU SHOULD GIVE UP BASKETBALL BEFORE YOU SUSTAIN A SERIOUS INJURY.

DOCTOR HOWARD FEIN HAS BEEN YOUR FAMILY PHYSICIAN FOR AS LONG AS YOU REMEMBER.

BUT HE'S WRONG.

WAY WRONG!

BASKETBALL ISN'T THE CAUSE OF YOUR VARIOUS ABRASIONS, AND YOUR HEALTH IS FAR FROM GOOD.

YOUR NAME IS MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER. YOU ARE THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN--

--AND YOU RECENTLY **LOST** THE SPIDER-LIKE POWERS THAT YOU INHERITED FROM YOUR DAD!

Tom DeFalco and **Pat Olliffe**-Script, Plot and Pencils / **Al Williamson**-Inker
John Workman-Letterer / **Christie Scheele**-Colorist
Matt Hicks-Editor / **Bob Harras**-Editor in Chief

YOU *SURE* SHE'S OKAY, DOCTOR?

HER REFLEXES SEEM...A LITTLE *OFF* TO ME.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL YOU, PETER. ACCORDING TO MY TESTS, THEY SEEM FINE... *BETTER THAN FINE!*

I'D SAY ABOVE AVERAGE FOR A GIRL MAY'S AGE.

IF YOU'D LIKE A SECOND OPINION, I CAN RECOMMEND A FEW PEOPLE... BUT I DON'T SEE THE NEED FOR IT.

YOUR DAUGHTER'S IN EXCELLENT PHYSICAL CONDITION.

IF ONLY DOC FEIN KNEW THE WHOLE TRUTH.

YOU RECENTLY GOT ZAPPED BY A COSTUMED CREEP CALLED **KILLERWATT**, AND HAVEN'T BEEN THE SAME SINCE.

I KNEW COMING HERE WAS A MISTAKE.

WE SHOULD HAVE GONE DIRECTLY TO THE **FANTASTIC FIVE** AND ASKED **REED RICHARDS** TO EXAMINE MAY.

Y-YOU MEAN THE ONE THEY CALL **BIG BRAIN?**

EEE-YUK!

YOU WATCH YOUR TONE, YOUNG LADY.

DOCTOR RICHARDS IS STILL A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST AND A GREAT MAN.

HE CAN'T HELP THE WAY HE LOOKS.

I...I KNOW, MOM...AND I HATE TO SOUND LIKE A BIG WEENIE... BUT HE...

HE REALLY CREEPS ME OUT.

GET OVER IT!

REED RICHARDS MAY BE THE ONLY MAN WHO CAN HELP YOU REGAIN YOUR SPIDER-POWERS.

WHAT IF I NEVER GET THEM BACK?

PETER! MAY! I SUGGEST WE TABLE THIS DISCUSSION FOR NOW.

WE HAVE TO GET TO WORK, AND MAY IS ALREADY LATE FOR SCHOOL.

DON'T FORGET WE HAVE A LUNCH DATE!

HOW COULD I? OUR REGULAR LUNCH THING IS THE HIGH POINT OF MY WEEK.

IT WAS NICE OF DOCTOR FEIN TO FIT US IN ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE.

YEAH.

I GUESS.

SO TALK TO ME-- HOW ARE YOU REALLY FEELING ABOUT ALL THIS?

TO BE HONEST, I... I'M NOT SURE.

YOUR FATHER AND I JUST WANT YOU TO BE HAPPY.

YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU?

YEAH.

NEVER DOUBTED IT.

DAD SEEMS TO BE TAKING IT A LOT HARDER THAN I AM.

DON'T GET ME WRONG-- BEING SPIDER-GIRL IS A TOTAL TRIP.

I LIKE HELPING PEOPLE AND ALL...

...BUT I NEVER PLANNED ON A CAREER IN SPANDEX.

I ALWAYS THOUGHT I'D TEACH PHYS ED OR BE A COACH WHEN I GREW UP.

HAPPINESS WAS NEVER AN OPTION FOR ME.

I NEVER HAD A CHANCE FOR A NORMAL LIFE.

MY FATHER AND HIS FATHER WERE COSTUMED CRIMINALS.

IT WAS ALWAYS ASSUMED THAT I'D FOLLOW THEIR LEAD.

BY *WHOM*, MR. OSBORN?

I UNDERSTAND YOUR LATE MOTHER WENT TO GREAT LENGTHS TO SEPARATE YOU FROM YOUR GRANDFATHER'S INFLUENCE.

AND YOUR STEPFATHER IS CERTAINLY GOING TO CONSIDERABLE EXPENSE ON YOUR BEHALF.

TELL ME, MR. OSBORN-- DO YOU ENJOY BEING THE *GREEN GOBLIN*?

WH- WHAT --?

WHY DO YOU WEAR THAT GARISH COSTUME?

WHAT SATISFACTION DO YOU GAIN FROM PORTRAYING YOURSELF AS A DERANGED KILLER?

I... I REALLY CAN'T SAY, DOCTOR LORCH.

IT'S BROUGHT ME ONLY PAIN AND MISERY.

AND I ASSUME IT'LL EVENTUALLY KILL ME.

JUST LIKE IT KILLED MY FATHER AND GRAND-FATHER.

PSYCHIATRIC INSTITUTE

ANY CHANCE YOU'RE GONNA LIVE?

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

AFRAID SO, DAVIDA.

MY MORNING DOCTOR VISIT CAN BE CHALKED UP TO PARENTAL PARANOIA.

GLAD TO HEAR IT, GIRL.

WE GOT A BIG GAME TONIGHT, AND I HAVE SOME NEW MOVES THAT'LL TEAR YOUR HEART OUT.

CAN'T WAIT TO SEE 'EM.

YOU FREE FOR LUNCH?

WE CAN DISCUSS TONIGHT'S GAME PLAN.

SINCE WHEN DO YOU SLUM WITH THE CAFETERIA CROWD?

DON'T YOU USUALLY HAVE AN AEROBICS CLASS?

NOT TODAY.

THAT'S ...UHHH... OVER.

AND I DON'T SEE ANY POINT IN TAKING MORE CLASSES.

ALTHOUGH EVEN *EXERCISE* SEEMS PREFERABLE TO THESE SELECTIONS.

YOU WANT TO PERMANENTLY LOSE YOUR APPETITE?

CHECK *THIS* ACTION--!

YOUR HONEY JJ IS STYLING AND PROFILING AGAIN.

IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SAY HE'S MAKING A RUN AT COURTNEY DURAN.

NO.

CAN'T BE.

DON'T TELL ME YOU TRUST THAT DOG!

JJ?! --NOT A CHANCE!

BUT COURT WOULD NEVER DIRT ME.

I SEE YOU GUYS ARE ALSO ENJOYING THE SHOW.

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

WHY DO ANYTHING, BRAD?

LOOK, I'M SURE IT'S INNOCENT AND ALL, BUT MOOSE ALREADY HAS A BAD ITCH FOR JJ, AND HE'S GOING TO *FREAK* WHEN HE SEES--

WHAT --?!

WHAT'S GONNA MAKE ME FREAK?

H-HEY, BIG GUY.

Y-YOU WANT TO SHOOT BASKETS OR SOMETHING?

C'MON, BRAD-- WHAT'S GOING ON?

WHY ARE YOU AFRAID I'LL--

OH!

OH, MAN!

I HAVEN'T SEEN MOOSE THIS DOWN SINCE HIS MOTHER-- OH, MAN!

WH-WHERE'S HE GOING, BRAD? WHAT'S HE PLANNING?

Y-YOU THINK WE SHOULD GO AFTER HIM?

MAYBE WE'D BETTER WARN--

WHAT THE--?!

OHMIGOSH!

P-PLEASE FORGIVE ME, MAY.

I...I TRIPPED, AND I...I... I AM SO, SO VERY SORRY!

WHO YOU TRYING TO CON, HEATHER?

YOU DELIBERATELY DUMPED YOUR TRAY ON MY GIRL.

WH-WHY WOULD I DO SUCH A HORRIBLE THING, DAVIDA?

IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.

YOU OKAY, MAY?

WHOO-BABY! NICE MESS...BUT ON YOU... EVEN *THAT* LOOKS GOOD!

YOU WANT ME TO GET YOU A TOWEL OR SOMETHING?

NAH...I'LL JUST...UHH... GRAB A SPARE TOP FROM MY LOCKER.

IF ONLY YOU STILL HAD YOUR SPIDER-SENSE.

IT WOULD HAVE WARNED OF HEATHER'S SNEAK ATTACK, AND--

HEY--

--EVERY-BODY--

--LOOK!

THE MAN CALLED NOVA IS ZIPPING PAST THE SCHOOL!

WHAT A HUNK!

REMEMBER WHEN HE TOOK ON THE ENTIRE *DEATH SQUAD?*

OR THE TIME HE BATTLED THE *MENACE MASTER?*

I THINK HE IS SO COOL!

HOW'S MAY DOING?

MIDTOWN SOUTH

NO CHANGE ... AND THE DOCTOR COULDN'T FIND ANYTHING WRONG.

WH-WHAT'S YOUR NEXT MOVE?

I'M GOING TO MEET MARY JANE FOR LUNCH AND TRY TO CONVINCE HER THAT WE NEED TO BRING IN THE *F5*.

LET ME KNOW IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO, PETE.

THANKS, PHIL. YOU'RE A GOOD FRIEND.

I'LL CATCH YOU LATER.

AND SAY HELLO TO MERRY FOR ME.

YEAH.

SURE.

I... I ...CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT THE WORLD WILL BE LIKE...

...WITHOUT A *SPIDER-GIRL!*

NELSON AND ASSOCIATES

HI, I'M HERE TO SEE MEREDITH URICH.

AND YOU ARE--?

HER HUSBAND PHIL.

I...UHH... I'M SORRY I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU, MISTER URICH. I'M JUST FILLING IN WHILE THE RECEPTIONIST IS OUT TO LUNCH.

NO PROBLEM. CAN YOU BUZZ MY WIFE?

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY. I'M ALREADY HERE.

WHERE DO YOU WANT TO EAT, HON?

YOUR CHOICE.

GREAT! THERE'S THIS NEW SALAD BAR I WANT TO TRY.

HEY, MERRY-- THAT NEW GUY!

WHO IS HE?

JUST AN ESU INTERN THAT MR. NELSON HIRED.

SEEMS A LITTLE OLD EVEN FOR LAW SCHOOL, NO?

MAYBE HE'S STARTING OVER.

WHY SO INTERESTED?

H-HE KINDA REMINDS ME OF SOMEONE... BUT I'M NOT SURE WHO.

WHAT'S HIS NAME, ANYWAY?

I BELIEVE IT'S REILLY.

SPIDER-GIRL MUST DIE!

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SHE'S GOT TO PAY FOR THE WAY SHE TREATED ME THE LAST TIME WE FOUGHT.

SHE ACTED LIKE I WAS A BIG JOKE.

SHE DELIBERATELY WENT OUT OF HER WAY TO EMASCULATE AND HUMILIATE ME.

WHO INITIATED THIS CONFLICT?

Y-YOU MEAN THE *LAST* ONE?

I...*UHHH* ...I GUESS *I* DID.

BUT SHE HAD IT COMING.

WHY?

BECAUSE SHE WON YOUR *PREVIOUS* BATTLE?

MISTER OSBORN, YOU SEEM TO BE STUCK IN A PATTERN.

I CAN'T BEGIN TO HELP YOU UNTIL I FULLY UNDERSTAND THE REASONS BEHIND YOUR WAR WITH SPIDER-GIRL.

WHAT STARTED IT?

I...

I CAN'T REALLY SAY.

I GUESS IT ALL GOES BACK TO MY GRANDFATHER AND SPIDER-MAN.

LONG BEFORE I WAS EVEN BORN.

THIS ISN'T *QUITE* WHAT I EXPECTED.

ANTIQUES

I'M HUNGRY.

BIG SURPRISE.

RELAX!

I'LL ONLY BE A MOMENT.

WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT MAY.

WHAT IF SHE NEVER REGAINS HER POWERS?

MAYBE I SHOULD SEE IF REED RICHARDS STILL HAS THAT... *UHHHHH...*

OLD *BIONIC LEG* HE ONCE OFFERED YOU?

COME ON, HON! YOU *CAN'T* BE SERIOUS.

WHY NOT?

WHAT'S STOPPING ME FROM BEING *SPIDER-MAN?*

YOU REALLY WANT ME TO REMIND YOU?

GASOLIN

LET'S SEE, SHOULD I START WITH THE ONE ABOUT HOW NO ARTIFICIAL LIMB COULD EVER PERFECTLY REPLICATE YOUR SPIDER-POWERS?

HOW YOU'D ONLY BE A DANGER TO YOURSELF AND *OTHERS*-- IF YOU WEREN'T AT PEAK EFFICIENCY?

OR SHOULD I BRING UP THE MONTHS YOU SPENT IN REHAB, LEARNING TO COPE WITH THE LOSS OF YOUR LEG?

YOU SEEM AWFULLY WELL-PREPARED.

DO I?

MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE WE KEEP HAVING THE SAME CONVERSATION.

DAILY BUGLE

SPIDER-MAN- THREAT OR MENACE

VAR
ARED!

MOST PROFESSIONAL ATHLETES RETIRE LONG BEFORE THEY HIT YOUR AGE... AND YOU KEEP WONDERING IF YOU SHOULD BE A SUPER HERO AGAIN.

PETER, YOU KNOW YOU'LL NEVER BE THE SAME FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD WALL-CRAWLER YOU ONCE WERE.

NOT AFTER THE TRAUMA YOU SUFFERED.

SPIDE
THREA

I KNOW YOU MISS THE WEB THING, PETER--

--BUT YOU'VE DONE YOUR PART.

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO PROVE.

HOWEVER, MR. PARKER, I LOVE YOU --*FOR BETTER OR WORSE!*

AND I WILL *ACCEPT* AND *SUPPORT* ANY DECISION YOU MAKE!

RE

HERO or VILLAIN?

WAY TO GO, GIRL!

YOU'RE REALLY PLAYING YOUR "A" GAME TONIGHT.

THIS IS THE HOTTEST YOU'VE BEEN ALL SEASON.

Y-YEAH--AIN'T IT COOL?

MAYBE THERE WILL BE LIFE AFTER SPIDER-GIRL.

WITHOUT YOUR POWERS...

WHO IS

DARK-DEVIL?

...YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HOLDING BACK.

YOU'RE FREE TO CUT LOOSE AND PLAY TO YOUR FULL POTENTIAL.

OF COURSE, THERE ARE DISADVANTAGES.

YOU NEVER REALIZED HOW MUCH YOU ACTUALLY RELIED ON YOUR SPIDER-SENSE...AND YOUR OTHER POWERS.

ADJUSTING TO LIFE WITHOUT THEM WILL BE HARD--REAL HARD!

BUT YOU'LL FIND A WAY!

CAN YOU BELIEVE PARKER TONIGHT?

SHE'S ON FIRE!

I...I GUESS.

WHAT DO YOU SAY, MOOSE?

GREAT GAME, HUH?

MIDTOWN HIGH

00:00
VISITORS 71
HOME 82
BUZZZZ

HEY, PRETTY LADY!
TALK ABOUT SLAMMING HEAT --THIS WAS YOUR NIGHT!
ANY CHANCE WE CAN CELEBRATE OVER A SUPER SUNDAE?

SORRY, JJ.
I HAVE *OTHER* PLANS.
CAN'T YOU PUT THEM OFF?
I REALLY NEED TO SEE YOU.
I GOT WIND OF SOME PRETTY WEIRD RUMORS ABOUT ME AND THAT DURAN GIRL... AND I WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU AND I ARE STILL COOL.
AS COOL AS WE'VE EVER BEEN.

LOOK, I REALLY HAVE TO GO...
I'LL TRY TO CATCH YOU TOMORROW, OKAY?
YEAH.
SURE.
WHATEVER!

SOMEBODY'S GOTTA DIE!

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IT'S EITHER GOING TO BE *ME* OR *SPIDER-GIRL.*

THE WAR BETWEEN THE *SPIDERS* AND THE *GOBLINS* WILL NEVER END UNTIL ONE OF OUR FAMILIES IS COMPLETELY *WIPED OUT.*

ME OR *SPIDER-GIRL!*

YOU'RE TALKING *NONSENSE,* MISTER OSBORN.

YOU'RE A YOUNG MAN WITH YOUR WHOLE LIFE AHEAD OF YOU.

THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NO REASON WHY THAT LIFE CAN'T BE A LONG AND HAPPY ONE--WITH A *FAMILY OF YOUR OWN SOMEDAY!*

IT'S NOT TOO LATE. YOU'VE ONLY COMMITTED A FEW MINOR CRIMES.

NOTHING IRREDEEM-ABLE.

WHAT DO YOU SAY, NORMAN?

WILL YOU ALLOW ME TO HELP YOU?

SNAPP!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, GIRL?

WHY DO YOU FEEL THE NEED TO TEST YOUR-SELF?

ARE YOU HERE OUT OF PRIDE, STUBBORNNESS, OR THE POST-GAME HIGH?

MAYBE YOU'RE JUST NOT READY TO ACCEPT DEFEAT--

--AND QUIT BEING SPIDER-GIRL.

PLENTY OF COSTUMED HEROES MAKE DO WITHOUT SUPER POWERS.

WHY CAN'T YOU?

YOU ALREADY HAVE THE COSTUME, THE TRAINING, AND THE WEB-SHOOTERS.

THAT'S GOTTA COUNT FOR SOMETHING!

-:UFFFT:-

-:ARRK:-

NOT ENOUGH, APPARENTLY.

SMAK!

YOU NO LONGER POSSESS THE NECESSARY AGILITY AND COORDINATION TO SWING ON A WEB.

NOR SUFFICIENT ARM STRENGTH TO KEEP A STEADY GRIP ON IT.

YOU'RE IN TROUBLE, LADY.

BIG, BIG TROUBLE!

DO YOU ENJOY LOOKING LIKE A FOOL, LITTLE GIRL?

I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR YOU, KID.

I'VE HEARD ALL ABOUT YOUR RECENT BATTLE WITH FUNNY FACE AND HIS SAVAGE SIX, AND I WAS IMPRESSED.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE FINALLY GETTING A HANDLE ON YOUR POWERS, AND COMING INTO YOUR OWN!

MY MISTAKE!

YOU'RE STILL THE SAME OLD SCREW-UP WHO USES HER AMAZING ABILITIES FOR FUN AND GAMES.

Y-YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, DARKDEVIL. I--

SAVE YOUR EXCUSES! I SAW YOU CLOWNING AROUND.

BEING A COSTUMED HERO REQUIRES DISCIPLINE AND DEDICATION.

IF YOU DON'T STOP ACTING LIKE AN IRRESPONSIBLE CHILD, YOU'RE GOING TO GET YOURSELF...

...OR SOME-ONE ELSE...

...KILLED!

THE CHOICE IS YOURS, LITTLE GIRL-- GROW UP OR GET OUT!

DOCTOR LORCH--?

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT IN THERE?

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I HATE TO DISTURB YOU, DOCTOR, BUT I THOUGHT I HEARD--

OH, MY GOD-- DOCTOR LORCH!

WH-WHAT HAPPENED?

WHERE'S MISTER OSBORN?

H-HE ESCAPED!

WE NEED TO CALL THE *POLICE*, AND WE ALSO HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO WARN *HER*.

HER--?!

SPIDER-GIRL!

OSBORN IS DETERMINED TO ERASE HIS PAST FAILURES.

HE'S GOING TO END THE *SPIDER/GOBLIN WAR* ONCE AND FOR ALL!

I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING.

THE *GREEN GOBLIN* IS GOING AFTER *SPIDER-GIRL*--

--AND THIS BATTLE WON'T *END* UNTIL ONE OF THEM IS FINALLY *DEAD!*

THE END ...FOR NOW!

MARVEL®

THE DAUGHTER OF THE TRUE SPIDER-MAN!®

SPIDER-GIRL®

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

#27

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Time to Die!

"...said the Goblin to the Spider!"

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SWAKK!

YOUR NAME IS MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER AND YOU ARE THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN.

THAT'S THE GOOD NEWS!

UNFORTUNATELY, YOU RECENTLY LOST THE SPIDER-LIKE POWERS THAT YOU INHERITED FROM YOUR DAD.

THAT MEANS YOUR BAD NEWS IS REALLY REALLLLY BAD!

AM I HURTING YOU, SPIDER-GIRL? ARE YOU AFRAID? GOOD! I WANT YOU TO SUFFER.

A LOT!

THIS IS A MOMENTOUS OCCASION, MY DEAR.

WE'RE ABOUT TO ACHIEVE SOMETHING OUR PARENTS NEVER COULD.

WE'RE FINALLY GOING TO END THE WAR BETWEEN THE *PARKERS* AND THE *OSBORNS*.

THERE IS NO WAR, NORMIE.

THERE NEVER WAS.

CAN YOU REALLY BE SO NAIVE, MAY-- *OR ARE YOU MERELY LIVING IN DENIAL?!*

OUR FAMILIES HAVE BEEN AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS EVER SINCE YOUR *FATHER* FIRST CHALLENGED MY *GRANDFATHER*--

--AND *SPIDER-MAN* BATTLED *THE GREEN GOBLIN!*

THAT WAS BETWEEN *THEM*, NORMIE.

IT DOESN'T CONCERN US.

DOESN'T IT?!?

IT CLAIMED THE LIVES OF BOTH MY FATHER AND GRANDFATHER--AS WELL AS A HOST OF *INNOCENT VICTIMS!*

THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF TODAY! SINCE YOU AND I ARE THE LAST OF OUR LINES--

--THE SPIDER-GOBLIN WAR ENDS AS SOON AS ONE OF US *DIES!*

YOU USED TO THINK THIS GUY WAS REASONABLY HARMLESS--

--BUT HE'S A PSYCHOPATHIC NUT-JOB LIKE THE REST OF HIS FAMILY!

TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T TAKE HIM A LOT MORE SERIOUSLY--

--WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE!

AGAIN?!

NORMIE OSBORN ESCAPED FROM ANOTHER MENTAL INSTITU-TION?

WHO RUNS SECURITY FOR THESE PLACES-- JIM CAREY OR ADAM SANDLER?

THIS IS NO TIME FOR FLIPPANCY, YOUNG LADY, YOU COULD BE IN SERIOUS DANGER.

THE *GREEN GOBLIN* WAS ALWAYS ONE OF MY DEADLIEST FOES.

YEAH, BUT YOU FOUGHT *NORMAN*...THE ORIGINAL. I UNDERSTAND THAT EVEN HIS SON *HARRY* HAD SOME BIG MOMENTS, BUT MY GUY IS *NORMIE*.

REMEMBER HOW EASILY WE CLOBBERED HIM AFTER HIS LAST ESCAPE?

EVEN MOM GOT IN THE ACT!

I'M TELLING YOU, DAD--*THE* GUY'S A JOKE!

AND I'M WARNING YOU THAT YOU MUSTN'T UNDERESTIMATE HIM.

NORMIE MAY NOT HAVE THE COMBAT SKILLS OF HIS FATHER OR GRANDFATHER--

--BUT HE'S STILL AN OSBORN!

STILL A GOBLIN!

YEAH.

WHATEVER!

HOW ABOUT YOU, MOM? YOU AGREE WITH *DAD*?

I...I'M NOT SURE, HOT-SHOT. I JUST KNOW THAT YOU STILL HAD *SPIDER-POWERS* THE LAST TIME YOU FOUGHT YOUR GOBLIN.

BIG *DIFFERENCE*, KID!

PETER! *PETER!* SLOW DOWN A MINUTE! I KNOW YOU'RE VERY UPSET RIGHT NOW--*AND I DON'T BLAME YOU*--BUT WE NEED TO TALK.

CONSIDERING HOW MISERABLY HE FAILED THE LAST TIME, DO YOU REALLY THINK NORMIE WILL TAKE ANOTHER RUN AT MAY?

IT'S THE *OSBORN* WAY, MARY JANE.

MAYBE IT'S SOMETHING IN THEIR GENES, BUT THEY ALWAYS REVERT TO TYPE.

ISN'T IT POSSIBLE THAT NORMIE'S DIFFERENT?

CAN'T WE AT LEAST HOPE THAT HE'S LEARNED HIS LESSON?

I...I REALLY WISH WE COULD... BUT THERE'S TOO MUCH OF HIS GRANDFATHER IN THAT BOY.

WHAT A HORRIBLE THING TO SAY!

NORMAN WAS A HOMICIDAL MONSTER, AND NORMIE IS... WELLLL...HE'S *NORMIE!*

I REMEMBER CHANGING HIS DIAPERS WHEN HE WAS A BABY.

HE AND MAY USED TO PLAY TOGETHER.

I CAN'T-- I *WON'T*--BELIEVE THAT HE INTENDS TO CONTINUE THIS RIDICULOUS BLOOD FEUD...

"... AND TRY TO *MURDER* OUR DAUGHTER!"

YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS, NORMIE.

THE PROBLEMS BETWEEN YOUR GRANDFATHER AND MY DAD HAVE *NOTHING* TO DO WITH US.

WE HAVE NO REASON TO FIGHT.

DON'T YOU BELIEVE IN *DESTINY*, MY GIRL?

OF COURSE, WE DO HAVE A LITTLE LEEWAY...

ACCORDING TO ACCEPTED CUSTOM, I'M SUPPOSED TO PUT YOU IN SOME KIND OF ORNATE DEATHTRAP, AND LEAVE YOU UNATTENDED SO THAT YOU HAVE A CHANCE TO ESCAPE.

BUT I'VE DECIDED TO DISPENSE WITH THE USUAL FORMALITIES AND--

--JUST GO FOR THE *THROAT!*

I WAS BORN TO BE A *GOBLIN*, JUST LIKE YOU WERE ALWAYS FATED TO SWING ON WEBS.

WE HAVE A SACRED RESPONSIBILITY TO CARRY ON OUR FAMILY *TRADITIONS*... AND *VENDETTAS*.

UGG, GGN!

WHOA!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, MOOSE-- TACKLE THIS DUMMY OR SEND IT INTO ORBIT?!

THIS AIN'T A GOOD TIME TO GOOF ON ME, BRAD.

I'VE GOT A LOT ON MY MIND--

--AND NONE OF IT'S *PLEASANT!*

C'MON, BIG GUY-- I HOPE YOU AREN'T STILL WIGGING OVER THE WAY COURTNEY HAS BEEN HANGING WITH JJ!

I KNOW SHE'S SUPPOSED TO BE YOUR GIRL, BUT IT'S ONLY NATURAL FOR HER TO SPEND TIME WITH HIM AFTER THE WAY THEY WERE THROWN TOGETHER...

...BY THOSE *SAVAGE SIX* GUYS.*

THIS IS =UGNNN= PERSONAL, BRAD.

IT DOESN'T CONCERN YOU.

*SEE SPIDER-GIRL #25--MATT

DON'T BE THAT WAY, MAN! IT'S NOT LIKE I CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO JJ.

YOU COULD GO POSTAL ON HIM, FOR ALL I...

HEYYYY!

Y-YOU'RE *RIGHT*, MAN.

I SHOULD KEEP OUT OF YOUR BUSINESS.

I ASSUMED YOU'D BE DIFFICULT TO CAPTURE, BUT I JUST SNAGGED YOU ON YOUR WAY TO SCHOOL.

PITY!

I WAS ACTUALLY HOPING FOR MORE OF A CHALLENGE.

THINK ABOUT YOUR POOR MOTHER, NORMIE!

WHAT WOULD AUNT LIZZIE SAY IF SHE COULD SEE YOU NOW?

WHY DID YOU HAVE TO MENTION HER?

S-SHE NEVER UNDERSTOOD ABOUT ME... OR DAD...OR GRANDPA.

SHE SPENT HER LIFE TRYING TO PREVENT YOU FROM REPEATING THEIR MISTAKES.

SHE *LOVED* YOU, AND WANTED *BETTER* FOR YOU.

SHE DOESN'T MATTER!

SHE WASN'T A REAL OSBORN!

BESIDES, SHE'S *DEAD* NOW!

DEAD!

AND YOU'RE ABOUT TO *JOIN* HER!

SNAKK!

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

IT'S OUT OF MY HANDS.

I'M NOT RISKING MY FRIENDSHIP WITH MOOSE FOR A DOG LIKE JJ.

BESIDES, THE GUY DESERVES A MAJOR POUNDING--

HOW DO YOU FIGURE THAT?

YOU KIDDING ME, DAVIDA?

HE'S A TWO-TIMING *WEASEL!* IF IT WEREN'T FOR HIM, MAYDAY WOULDN'T HAVE DUMPED ME--

--AND NOW HE'S PUTTING THE MOVES ON SOMEONE WHO'S SUPPOSED TO BE HER FRIEND.

I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT I'M HEARING, BRAD. I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S GOING ON BETWEEN JJ AND COURTNEY, BUT I DO KNOW THAT MAYDAY DIDN'T DUMP YOU.

YOU JUST TOOK HER FOR GRANTED UNTIL SHE STARTED DATING SOMEONE ELSE.

TH-THAT ISN'T TRUE!

OH, NO?!? LISTEN, MISTER, IF YOU STILL HAVE *FEELINGS* FOR THE GIRL--

--CATCH A CLUE AND *ACT* ON THEM!

WE'RE GETTING DOWN TO THE WIRE, MAY.

IF YOU'RE COUNTING ON A LAST-MINUTE RUSH OF ADRENALINE TO HELP YOU BREAK THOSE BONDS, I SUGGEST YOU GET ON WITH IT.

IT'S ALMOST LUNCHTIME, AND I ALWAYS ENJOY A HEARTY MEAL AFTER A GOOD MURDER.

NICE LINE --MENACING, BUT WITH A DASH OF HUMOR!

LUCKY FOR ME, IT DOESN'T FIT YOUR CHARACTER.

YOU'VE NEVER KILLED ANYONE, NORMIE -- AND YOU DON'T WANT TO START NOW.

YOU DON'T KNOW ME AS WELL AS YOU THINK YOU DO.

MY GRAND-FATHER WAS A SIMPLE, HARDWORKING BUSINESSMAN WHO NEVER HURT ANY-ONE--

--UNTIL SPIDER-MAN DROVE HIM TO THE BRINK OF MADNESS!

GET REAL, NORMIE!

YOUR GRANDAD WAS TRYING TO FORM A CRIMINAL EMPIRE--

--AND THE TROUBLE BETWEEN OUR FAMILIES STARTED WHEN HE SENT MERCENARIES AFTER MY FATHER.

DETAILS!

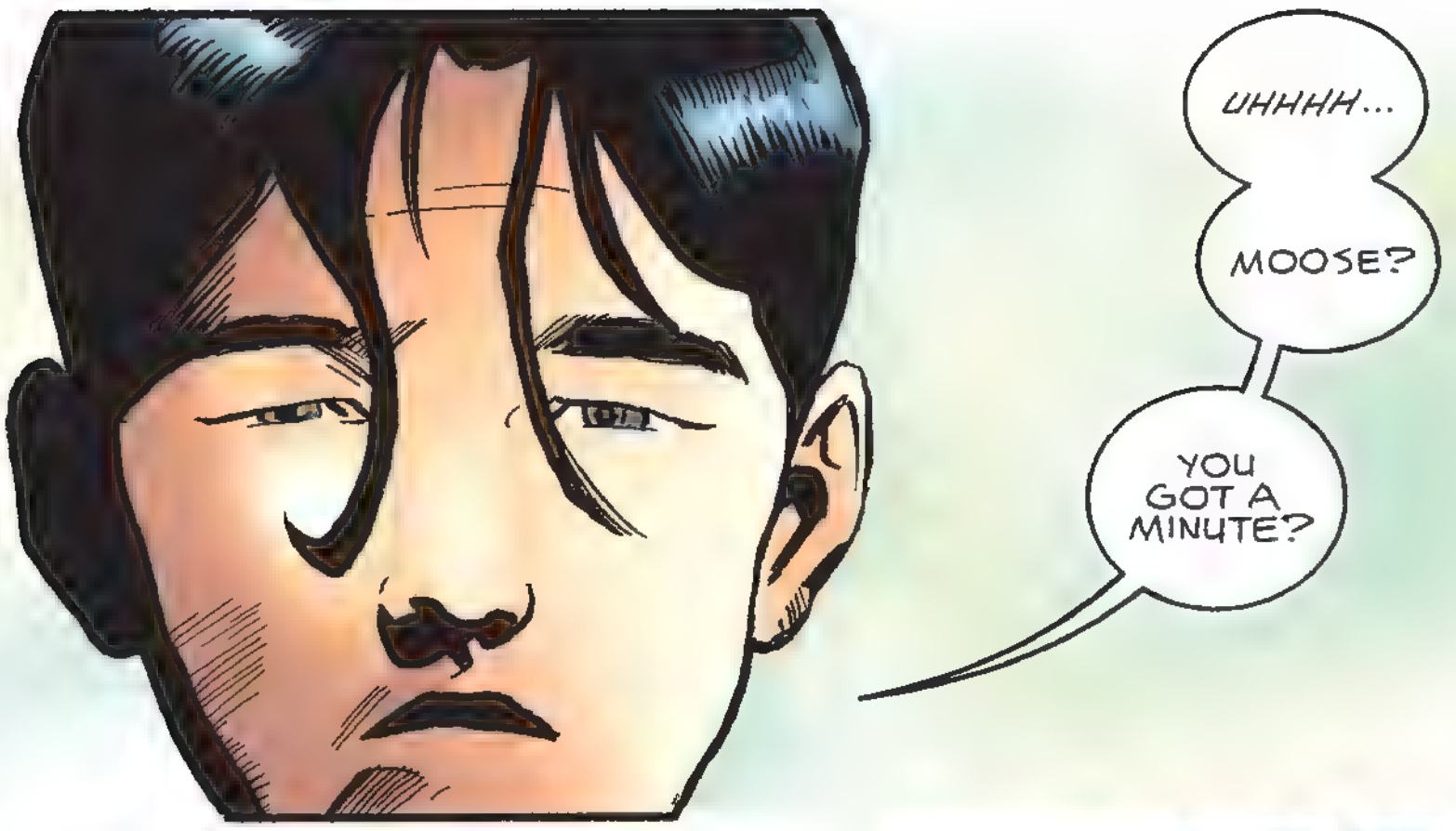
MINOR DETAILS!

THE FACT REMAINS THAT THE WAR GREW AND GREW--

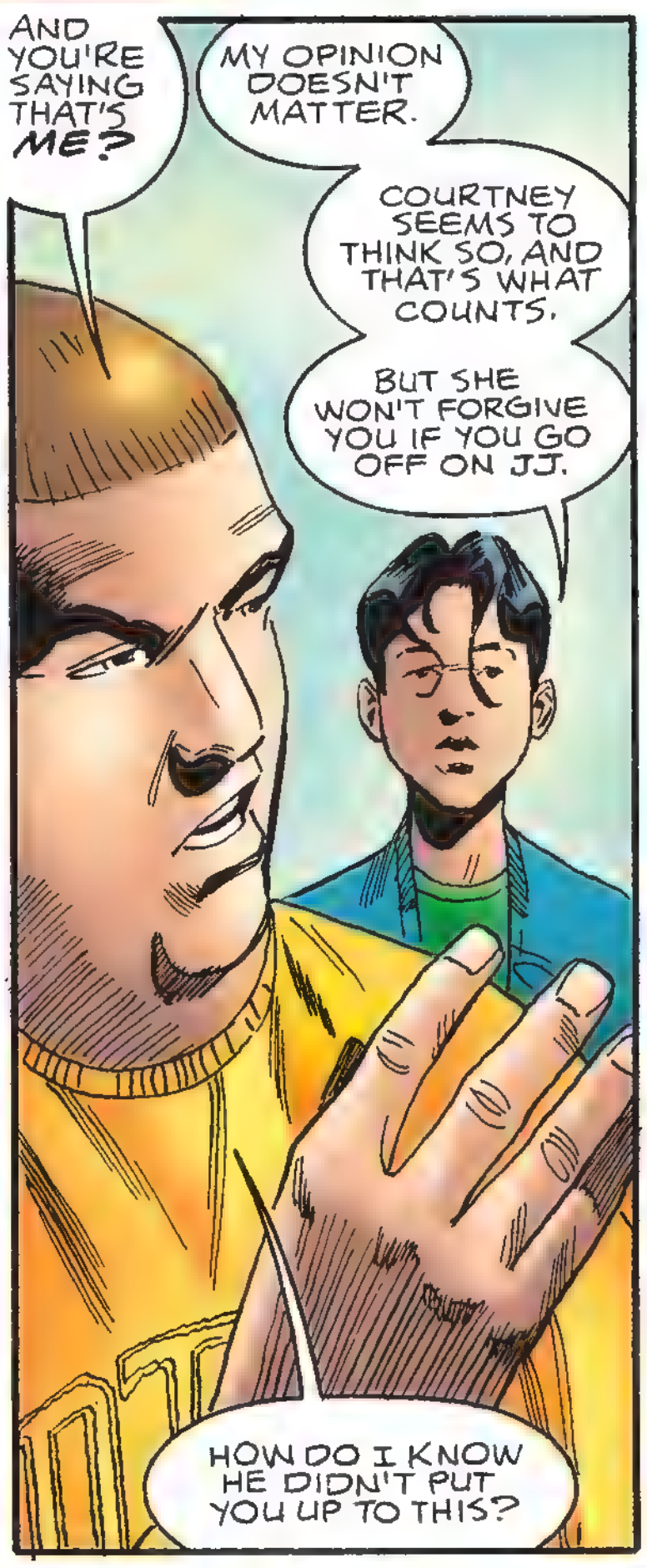
--UNTIL MY DAD AND THE TWO OF US BECAME INVOLVED.

IF WE DON'T END IT HERE AND NOW, IT COULD EVENTUALLY INCLUDE OUR CHILDREN, THEIR CHILDREN, AND ALL THE GENERATIONS TO COME--

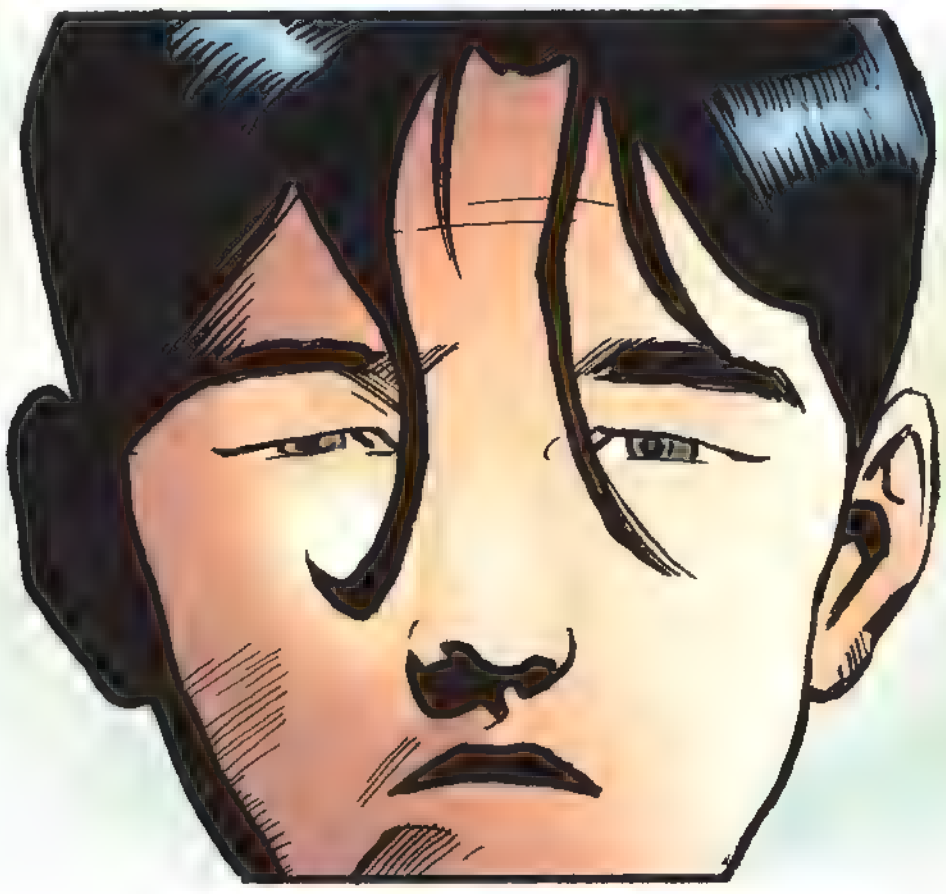
--AND THAT'S WHY ONE OF US MUST DIE!


UHHHH...
MOOSE?
YOU GOT A MINUTE?

LOOK, MAN, I KNOW THAT YOU AND I AREN'T EXACTLY THE BEST OF BUDS, BUT I... ERRR... THINK YOU'RE ABOUT TO DO SOMETHING YOU MAY REGRET.
LIKE I'M REALLY GONNA LISTEN TO YOU, YAMA.
YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT ME.
MIDTOWN HIGH
YOU'RE RIGHT... BUT COURTNEY'S MY FRIEND... AND I WANT WHAT'S BEST FOR HER.


AND YOU'RE SAYING THAT'S ME?
MY OPINION DOESN'T MATTER.
COURTNEY SEEMS TO THINK SO, AND THAT'S WHAT COUNTS.
BUT SHE WON'T FORGIVE YOU IF YOU GO OFF ON JJ.
HOW DO I KNOW HE DIDN'T PUT YOU UP TO THIS?

DON'T BE A JERK, MOOSE! I'M TRYING TO HELP YOU.
YOU WANT TO HELP? GET OUT OF MY FACE, AND--HEY!
I... I'LL CATCH YOU LATER, YAMA.
IT'S JJ TIME.



DON'T GIVE ME *THAT* FACE!

WITH YOUR DAUGHTER OUT OF THE HERO GAME FOR THE FORESEEABLE FUTURE, I'M THE LOGICAL CHOICE TO GO AFTER NORMIE.

PHIL, I KNOW YOU'RE ANXIOUS TO MAKE A NAME FOR YOURSELF...

...BUT THE ***GREEN GOBLIN*** MAY BE OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE...

THINK WHAT IT'LL MEAN TO MY CRIME-FIGHTING REP IF ***I*** CAPTURE HIM.

I CAN SEE THE HEADLINES NOW: "**GOLDEN GOBLIN** ...DOES SOMETHING BEGINNING WITH THE LETTER 'G'... TO THE **GREEN GOBLIN.**"

THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE, PETE.

MY ***DESTINY!***

I'M FINALLY GOING TO PROVE...

...THAT ***I AM THE GREATEST GOBLIN OF ALL!***

HAVE A LITTLE FAITH IN ME, PETE! I KNOW I HAVEN'T BEEN THE ***GOLDEN GOBLIN*** ALL THAT LONG--

--AND I HAVE HAD A *FEW MISHAPS*--

OKAY, *MORE* THAN A FEW--

--BUT NORMIE'S PRACTICALLY A BEGINNER, TOO!

HOO-HA!

THIS IS THE LIFE! I LOVE THE FEEL OF THE COOL AIR ON MY MASK AS THE CITY ZIPS BENEATH ME.

I MAY HAVE BEEN A BIT OF A SCREW-UP IN THE PAST, BUT I'M FINALLY COMING INTO MY OWN.

BEFORE THIS DAY IS OVER, I SWEAR I'LL SHOW THIS ENTIRE CITY THAT--

QWA-

THWAMM!

YOUR GLIDING DAYS ARE OVER, MISTER!

COUNT YOURSELF CAPTURED BY THE MAN CALLED NOVA!

ELECT O'NEIL

NEW YORK DESERVES THE VERY BEST!

DON'T GIVE ME ANY TROUBLE, OSBORN!

I'VE BEEN KEEPING AN EYE OUT FOR YOU EVER SINCE I HEARD ABOUT YOUR ESCAPE ON THE MORNING NEWS.

YOU'LL SURRENDER QUIETLY IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU.

W-WAIT! **WAIT!** YOU GOT THE **WRONG** MAN.

CAN'T YOU SEE OUT OF THAT STUPID HELMET --OR ARE YOU JUST **COLOR BLIND?!?**

I'M THE GOLDEN GOBLIN, A GOOD GUY.

YOU WANT THE **GREEN GOBLIN,** A BAD GUY.

GOLD, *HUH?*

LOOKS MORE LIKE **CHROME YELLOW** TO ME.

EITHER WAY, YOUR COSTUME COLOR DOESN'T PROVE A THING.

IS THERE A LEGITIMATE SUPER HERO WHO'LL VOUCH FOR YOU?

LADYHAWK KNOWS ME.

I DON'T KNOW HER.

WILL *SPIDER-GIRL* DO?

I SAID *LEGITIMATE.*

ANYONE ELSE?

OH, NORMIE...

PPY Birthda
/ RMIE

MIDTOWN

Y-YOU WERE SUCH A BEAUTIFUL CHILD.

YOU HAD SO MUCH POTENTIAL.

WHAT WENT WRONG?

YOU SOUND AS IF YOU ACTUALLY BELIEVE THIS DESTINY NONSENSE.

AS IF EVERYTHING IN OUR LIVES WAS *PREORDAINED!*

WE AREN'T PUPPETS, NORMIE.

WE CAN MAKE OUR OWN CHOICES.

THAT'S A *LIE* AND YOU KNOW IT!

DO I?

OUR FATHERS DIDN'T START OUT AS ENEMIES.

THEY WERE JUST TWO GUYS GOING TO THE SAME COLLEGE, BUT THEY BECAME FRIENDS--

AND THEY REMAINED FRIENDS TO THE END.

M-MY MOM ALWAYS TOLD ME THEY WERE VERY CLOSE...

BUT MY GRANDFATHER CURSED THEIR FRIENDSHIP!

HE SAID IT WAS A SICK ABERRATION--

--AND AN ANATHEMA!

SORRY, MAY, M'GIRL! I'M AFRAID I HAVE TO GO WITH GRANDDAD ON THIS ONE.

OLD NORMAN MAY HAVE BEEN A BIT OF A WACKO...

...BUT HE KNEW THE SCORE.

HE REALIZED HIS SON-- MY *FATHER*-- LACKED THE WILL TO SUCCEED.

THAT'S WHY GRANDDAD LAVISHED SO MUCH LOVE AND ATTENTION ON ME.

HE KNEW THAT I WOULD TAKE UP THE FAMILY MANTLE--

--AND DO THE GOBLINS PROUD!

MIDTOWN HIGH

YO, JJ.

WAIT UP!

?!?

I WON'T GIVE UP ON YOU, NORMIE.

I WON'T!

THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY TO END THIS WAR WITHOUT VIOLENCE.

IN YOUR DREAMS, GIRL!

IF I WERE YOU, I'D PUT MY SPIDER-STRENGTH TO USE AND TRY TO BREAK FREE.

WHY? SO THAT WE CAN STRUGGLE OVER THE KNIFE UNTIL ONE OF US GETS STABBED?

LISTEN TO ME, NORMIE. I ALREADY HAD MY CHANCE TO KILL YOU.

"REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME WE FOUGHT? I MANAGED TO STUN YOU AND SEND YOU CRASHING IN FRONT OF A SPEEDING TRUCK.

"I COULD HAVE JUST SAT BACK AND WATCHED YOU DIE."

THWIPP!

I DIDN'T.

I COULDN'T.

YOU SHOULD HAVE.

IT WOULD HAVE SAVED US BOTH A WORLD OF GRIEF.

MAY, I'M THE LAST OF THE OSBORNS.

I WAS RAISED TO BE A GREEN GOBLIN.

IT'S NOT LIKE I EVEN HAD A CHOICE.

YOU CAN'T IMAGINE THE PRESSURE MY GRANDFATHER PUT ON ME.

IT'S MY DUTY TO KILL YOU.

WILL YOU PLEASE *SHUT UP*--

--AND AT LEAST *TRY* TO ESCAPE?

WHY DO YOU KEEP TELLING ME TO --*OF COURSE!*

YOU WANT ME TO BREAK FREE!

YOU'RE HOPING I'LL STAB *YOU* IN THE ENSUING FIGHT.

MAY, THE SPIDER-GOBLIN WAR HAS TO *END* TODAY--

--AND THAT MEANS ONE OF US MUST *DIE!*

ARE YOU WILLING TO SACRIFICE YOURSELF TO SAVE ME?

YOU GOT SOMETHING TO SAY, MOOSE?

DO IT QUICK, *HUH?*

I'M NOT REAL FOND OF YOUR BREATH.

I ASSUME YOU'RE HERE BECAUSE I'VE BEEN HANGING WITH YOUR GIRL. *TOUGH!* I HAPPEN TO LIKE HER COMPANY.

YOU GOT GOOD TASTE, JJ. COURTNEY IS THE GREATEST, AND I CARE ABOUT HER.

AN AWFUL LOT!

I ASSUME WE'RE COMING TO THE PART WHERE YOU THREATEN ME,

YOU'RE A SMART GUY, J J. FUNNY, TOO. BUT YA DON'T KNOW EVERYTHING.

MUCH AS I'D LOVE TO SMASH YOUR FACE, I KNOW HOW COURT WOULD REACT...

...AND I...

...I COULDN'T DO THAT TO HER.

IF COURT LIKES YOU BETTER 'N ME...I'LL JUST MAKE THINGS EASY FOR HER...AND STEP ASIDE.

SAY *WHAT ?!?*

--AND I ALWAYS FIGURED A SHARP LADY LIKE COURT WOULD EVENTUALLY MOVE ON.

SLOW DOWN, MOOSE!

LISTEN, MAN, I MAY NOT BE THE SHARPEST PENCIL IN THE BOX, BUT I KNOW MY LIMITATIONS--

I DON'T THINK YOU REALLY UNDERSTAND THE RELATIONSHIP I HAVE WITH COURTNEY.

THAT'S STRICTLY BETWEEN YOU AND HER...AND I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD RUB MY NOSE IN IT.

AS LONG AS YOU TREAT HER RIGHT, WE'LL NEVER HAVE A PROBLEM.

IF YOU HURT HER...

...WELLLL...

...YOU CAN SUPPLY YOUR OWN THREAT.

I DON'T WANT TO KILL YOU, MAY, BUT SOMEONE'S GOT TO *DIE!*

PUT THE KNIFE DOWN, NORMIE!

WE DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT EACH OTHER.

WE CAN FIND ANOTHER WAY TO STOP THE WAR.

I KNOW WE CAN!

YOU'RE ONLY LYING TO YOURSELF, PARKER!

OUR FATHERS WERE FRIENDS, AND EVEN THEY COULDN'T STOP IT!

IT'LL NEVER END UNTIL ONE OF US IS *DEAD!*

ARRRGH!

I...I CAN'T DO IT...

I JUST CAN'T.

I'M A DISGRACE TO THE OSBORN NAME--

--AND A FAILURE AS A GREEN GOBLIN!

I...I JUST DON'T HAVE WHAT IT TAKES...

...TO KILL YOU...

...OR MYSELF.

THAT'S ACTUALLY GOOD NEWS, NORMIE.

IT MEANS THERE'S HOPE FOR YOU.

B-BUT I SPENT MY WHOLE LIFE TRAINING AND PREPARING TO BECOME THE GREEN GOBLIN!

WH-- WHAT DO I DO NOW?

YOU GET WHATEVER HELP YOU NEED--

--AND YOU START BUILDING A REAL LIFE FOR YOURSELF.

I...I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN DO THAT.

HAVE A LITTLE FAITH IN YOURSELF, MISTER!

YOU CAN ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING YOU DESIRE.

YOU JUST ENDED A WAR, DIDN'T YOU?

WE'RE THROUGH FIGHTING WITH EACH OTHER, NORMIE.

THE PARKER/OSBORN WAR IS OVER.

IT'S FINALLY OVER!

THE END

MARVEL®

COMICS

#28

THE DAUGHTER OF THE TRUE SPIDER-MAN®

SPIDER-GIRL®

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

THIS IS GONNA HURT!

NEAL

OLLIFF

WILLIAMSON

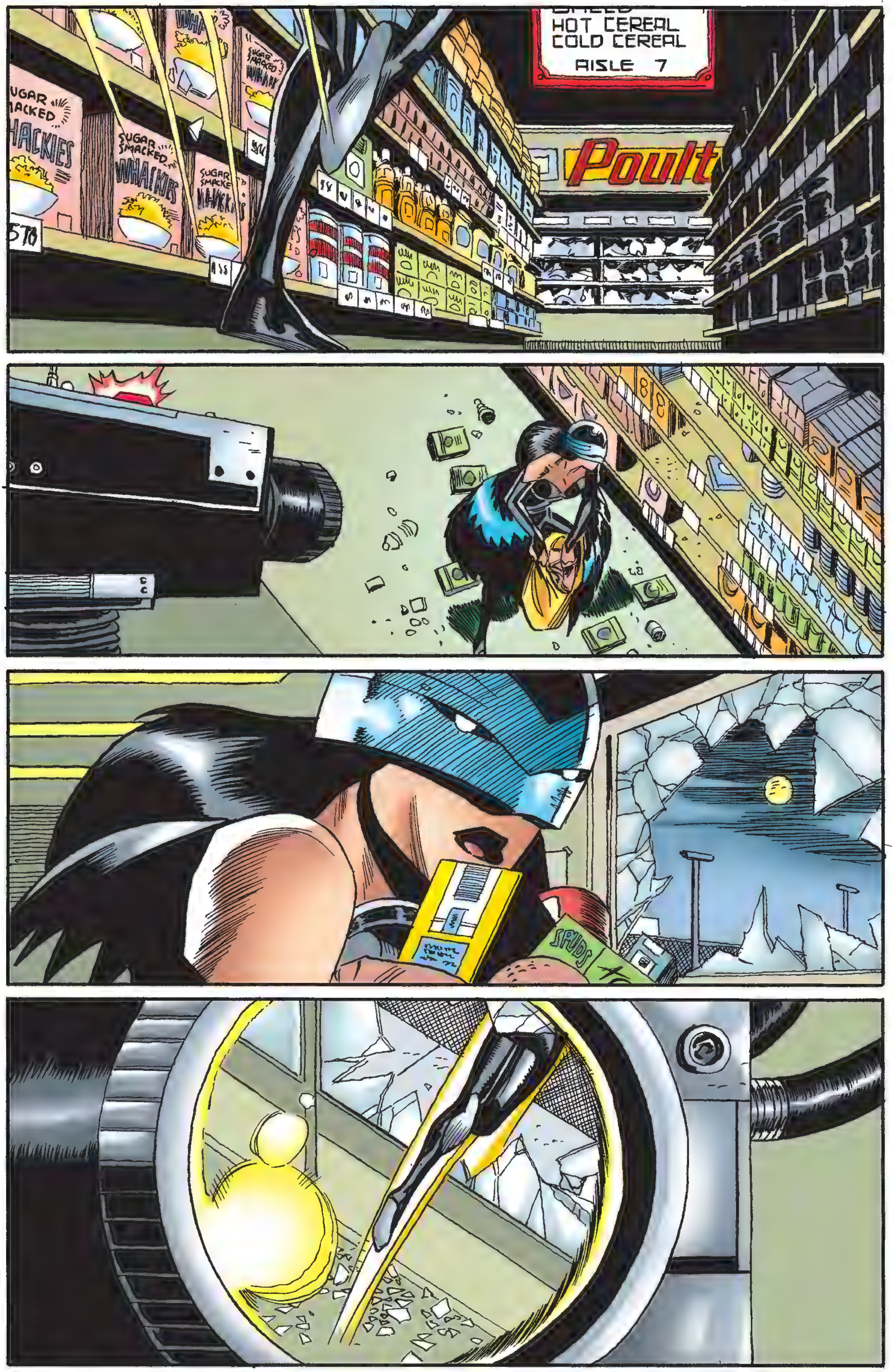
The daughter of the original Spider-Man. ***May "Mayday" Parker*** *has inherited her father's amazing powers. Possessing the proportionate strength, speed, and agility of a spider, as well as the ability to cling to walls, she now follows in his web-lines!*

Stan Lee Presents...

SPIDER-GIRL!

UNFINISHED BUSINESS!

Tom DeFalco and **Pat Olliffe**
Script, Plot and Pencils
Al Williamson - Inker
John E Workman - Letterer
Christie Scheele - Colorist
Frank Dunkerley - Asst. Editor
Matt Hicks - Editor
Joe Quesada - Editor in Chief


HOT CEREAL
COLD CEREAL
AISLE 7
Poult
SUGAR SMACKED WHACKIES
SUGAR SMACKED WHACKIES
SUGAR SMACKED WHACKIES
SUGAR SMACKED WHACKIES
SPUDS

YOUR NAME IS MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER, AND YOU ARE THE DAUGHTER OF THE ONE, TRUE SPIDER-MAN.

UNFORTUNATELY, YOU RECENTLY LOST THE AMAZING SPIDER-LIKE POWERS YOU INHERITED FROM YOUR FATHER.

(BUMMER!)

THAT MEANS YOU CAN NO LONGER BE SPIDER-GIRL.

(MAJOR BUMMER!)

ALSO MEANS YOU CAN NOW SLEEP IN ON SCHOOL MORNINGS--

--INSTEAD OF GETTING UP AT 5:00 AM TO PRACTICE YOUR POWERS WITH DADDY DEAREST!

(THE PROVERBIAL SILVER LINING!)

IRONIC, ISN'T IT? HE DIDN'T EVEN WANT YOU TO DO THE SPIDER-THING AT FIRST, BUT YOUR MOTHER WAS SUPPORTIVE.

NOW HE'S ALL FRETFUL, AND MOM JUST SEEMS RELIEVED.

'MORNING!

CALL OFF THE SEARCH PARTIES-- SHE'S AWAKE AT LAST!

CAN I MAKE YOU SOME EGGS, HON?

NAHHH! I'LL JUST SETTLE FOR JUICE AND CEREAL.

GOT TO WATCH THOSE CALORIES NOW.

YOU MEAN BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT GETTING AS MUCH EXERCISE SINCE YOU'VE HUNG UP YOUR--

PETER! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING --?!

WHY ON EARTH WERE YOU AIMING A PIECE OF TOAST AT YOUR DAUGHTER'S HEAD?

GROW UP, MISTER! YOU'RE ALREADY DRESSED FOR WORK.

THIS IS NO TIME FOR A FOOD FIGHT.

B-BUT I WAS ONLY TRYING TO... UMMM MM...

I GET IT.

YOU WANTED TO SEE IF MY SPIDER-SENSE KICKED IN, *RIGHT?*

I FIGURED YOU MIGHT INSTINCTIVELY EVADE THE TOAST, AND ...WELLL...

SORRY.

NO JOY ON THAT FRONT.

AND THAT'S THE POWER I MISS MOST.

I REALLY GREW TO DEPEND ON IT.

NOT ONLY DID IT HELP ME AVOID MANY A MINOR MISHAP, BUT I ALSO LOVED USING IT TO NAIL SUPER-FOES.

WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

YOU KNOW HOW THE SPIDER-SENSE INSTINCTIVELY WARNS US OF DANGER?

IT ALSO INDICATES WHERE AN ADVERSARY'S THE *LEAST* DANGEROUS--

--SO THAT YOU CAN DIRECT ALL YOUR EFFORTS ON HIS WEAK POINT.

GIRL

UHHHH...

YEAH, SURE.

CATCH YOU LATER, DAD.

I'M OFF.

I HAVE BASKETBALL PRACTICE TODAY, MOM --SO I WON'T BE HOME UNTIL DINNERTIME.

HAVE A GOOD DAY, HOTSHOT!

-=AHEM=-

IS IT MY IMAGINATION, OR DID SHE JUST POINT OUT AN ABILITY YOU NEVER EVEN KNEW YOU HAD?

WE HAVE ANY MORE TOAST?

POOR DAD! HE'S TOTALLY BUMMING ON YOUR POWER DEAL.

PROBABLY GOES ALL THE WAY BACK TO HIS OWN SPIDER-DAYS.

HE ALWAYS SAID THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE SHOULD COME GREAT--HEYYYY!

I-IT'S RAPTOR --SHE'S BACK IN THE CRIME BIZ!

THE DAILY BUGLE

Read the DAILY BUGLE

THAT COLD-BLOODED WITCH! SHE ONCE CRIPPLED SOME POOR COURIER JUST BECAUSE HE GOT IN HER WAY.

THE LAST TIME YOU FOUGHT, YOU LEFT HER ALL TRUSSED UP FOR THE POLICE --

--BUT SHE MUST HAVE ESCAPED!

NOW WHAT?

YOU DON'T HAVE YOUR GREAT POWER ANYMORE--

--BUT YOU THINK OF HER AS ONE OF YOUR VILLAINS--

--AND YOU STILL FEEL RESPONSIBLE FOR HER.

WHAT IS A GIRL TO DO?

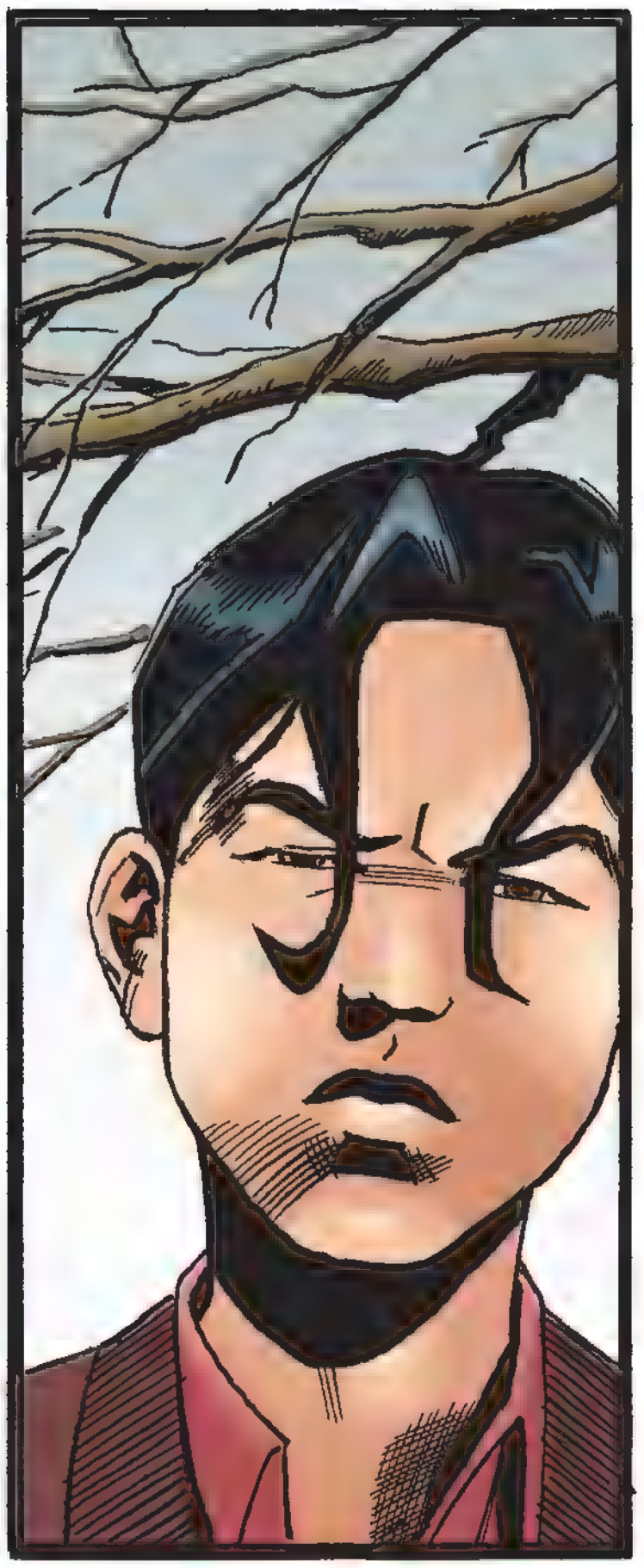
HEY, MOOSE! MOOSE!

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, GUY?

IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D THINK YOU'VE BEEN AVOIDING ME.

D-DON'T BE MENTAL, COURTNEY!

I'VE JUST BEEN, YOU KNOW, KIND O' BUSY.



YOU WANT TO MEET IN THE CAFETERIA FOR LUNCH --

--OR GO FOR A SODA AFTER SCHOOL?

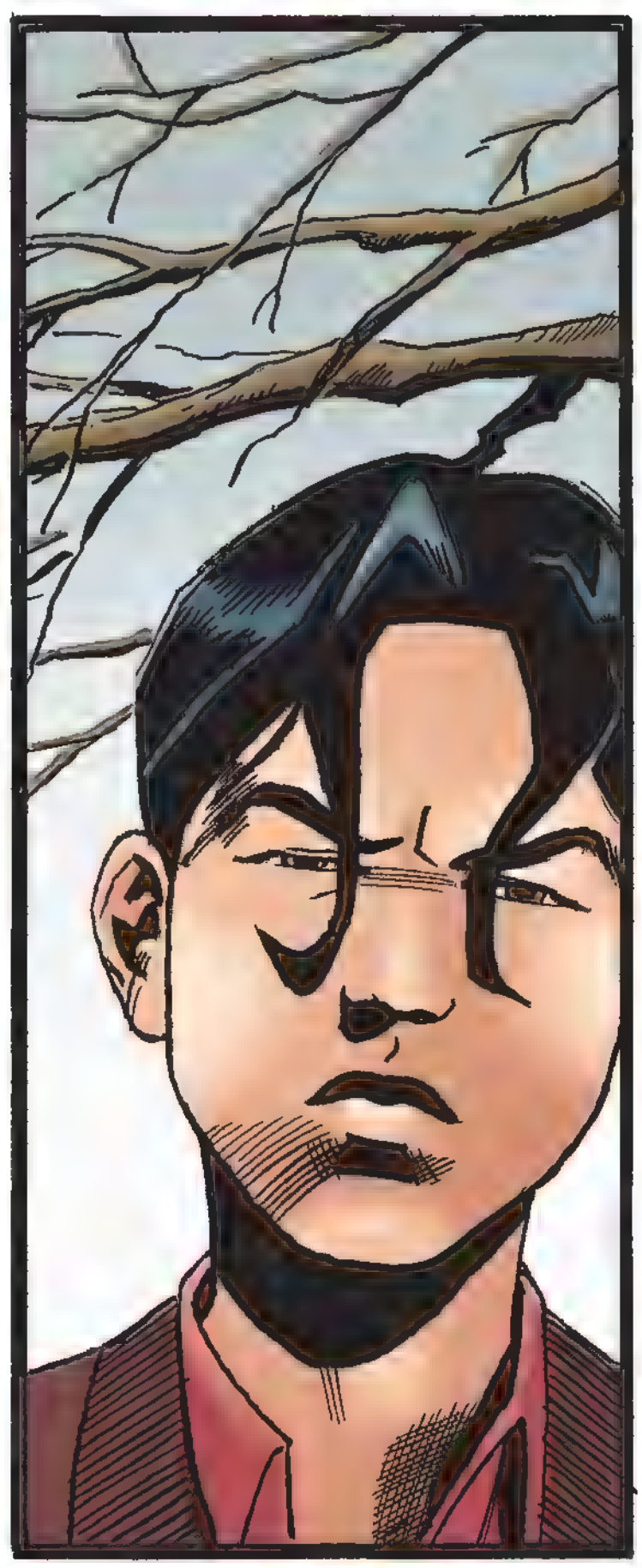
MAYBE SOME OTHER TIME.

I... UHHHH... ALREADY GOT PLANS.

S-SURE.

NO PROBLEM.

SOME OTHER TIME.



SHOULDN'T YOU BE AT SCHOOL?

I... I GUESS.

H-HOW YOU DOING, NORMIE?

PRETTY GOOD--ALL *THINGS* CONSIDERED.

MY THERAPIST SEEMS TO THINK I'M MAKING PROGRESS, AND I'M ACTUALLY STARTING TO FEEL GOOD ABOUT MYSELF.

TELL ME ...DO YOU EVER MISS THE... *UHHHHH...*

THE GREEN GOBLIN?

NAHHH! NOT REALLY. I WAS NEVER CUT OUT TO BE A SUPER-VILLAIN!

BUT I AM AN **OSBORN.**

I GREW UP BELIEVING THAT I SOMEHOW OWED IT TO THE MEMORIES OF MY FATHER AND GRANDFATHER TO CONTINUE THE FAMILY TRADITION.

I WAS WILLING TO TOSS MY WHOLE LIFE AWAY OUT OF SOME TWISTED, MISGUIDED SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY.

SOUNDS PRETTY DUMB, *HUH?*

I... I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT.

I'VE BEEN KINDA, *YOU KNOW,* THINKING ABOUT QUITTING THE HERO BIZ MY-SELF.

REALLY?

I'D HATE TO SEE THAT.

THE WORLD STILL NEEDS HEROES, AND YOU'RE A GOOD ONE.

YOU CERTAINLY HELPED ME.

WHY THE SUDDEN CHANGE OF HEART?

SOMETHING *UNEXPECTED* HAPPENED.

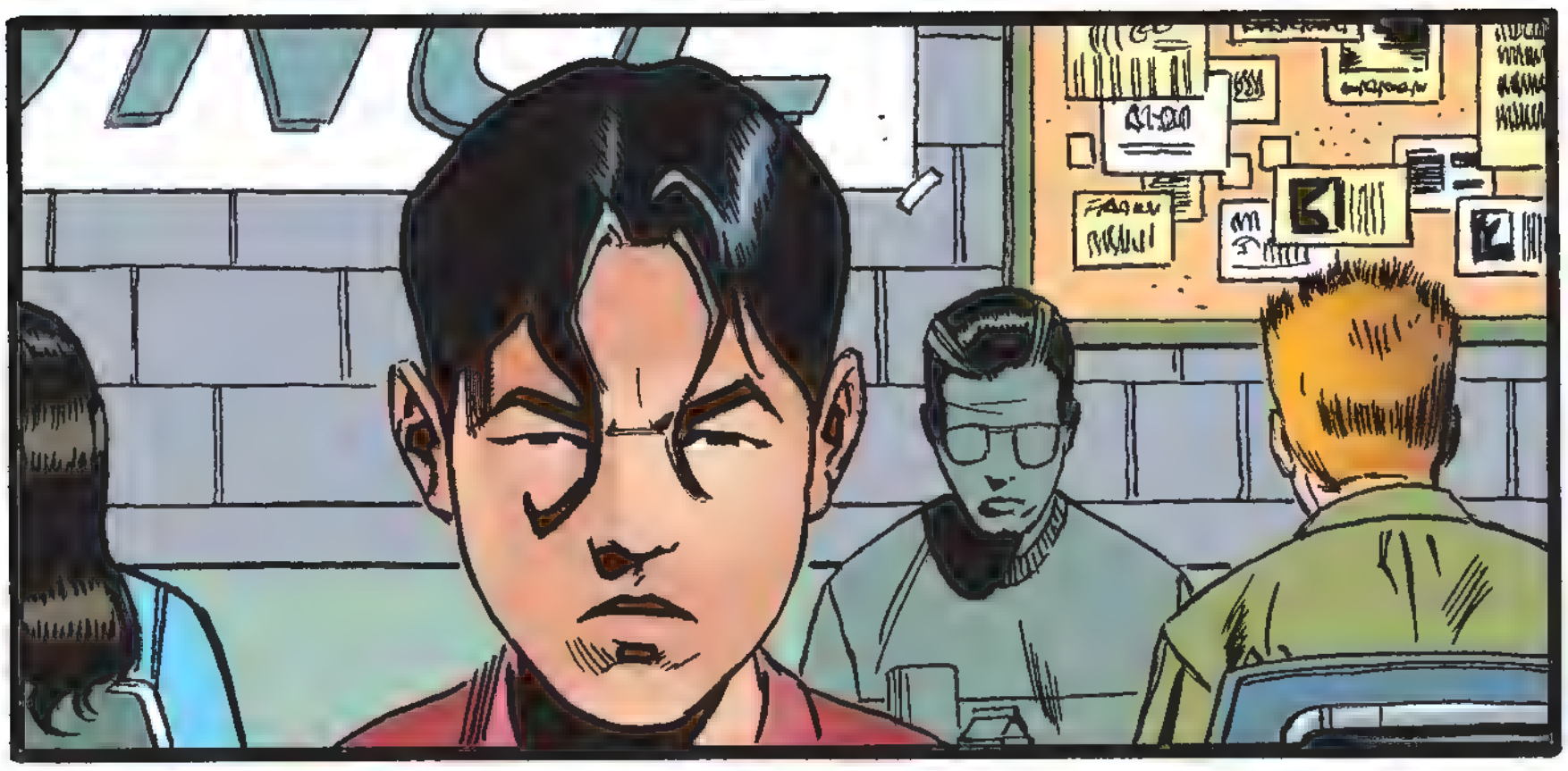
AND I...

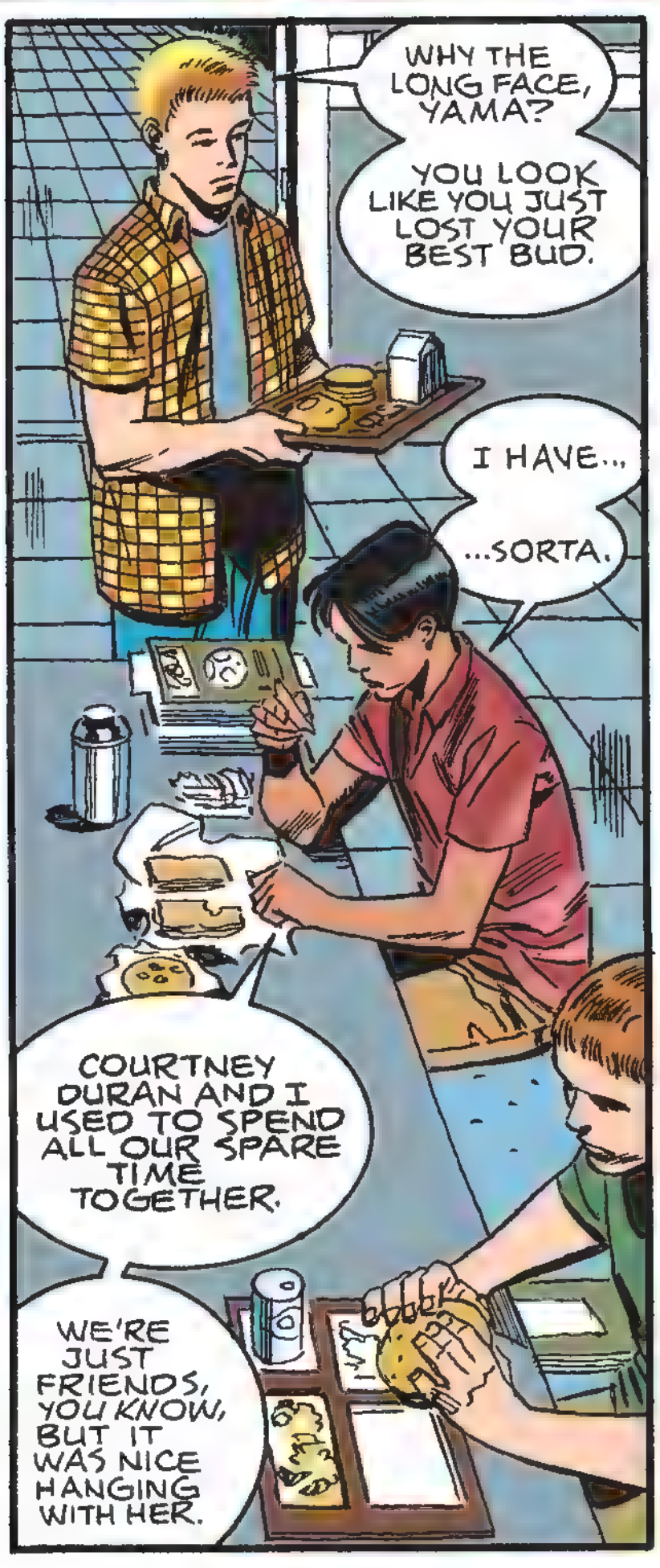
...I...

I CAN NO LONGER BE THE WEB-SWINGER I ONCE WAS.

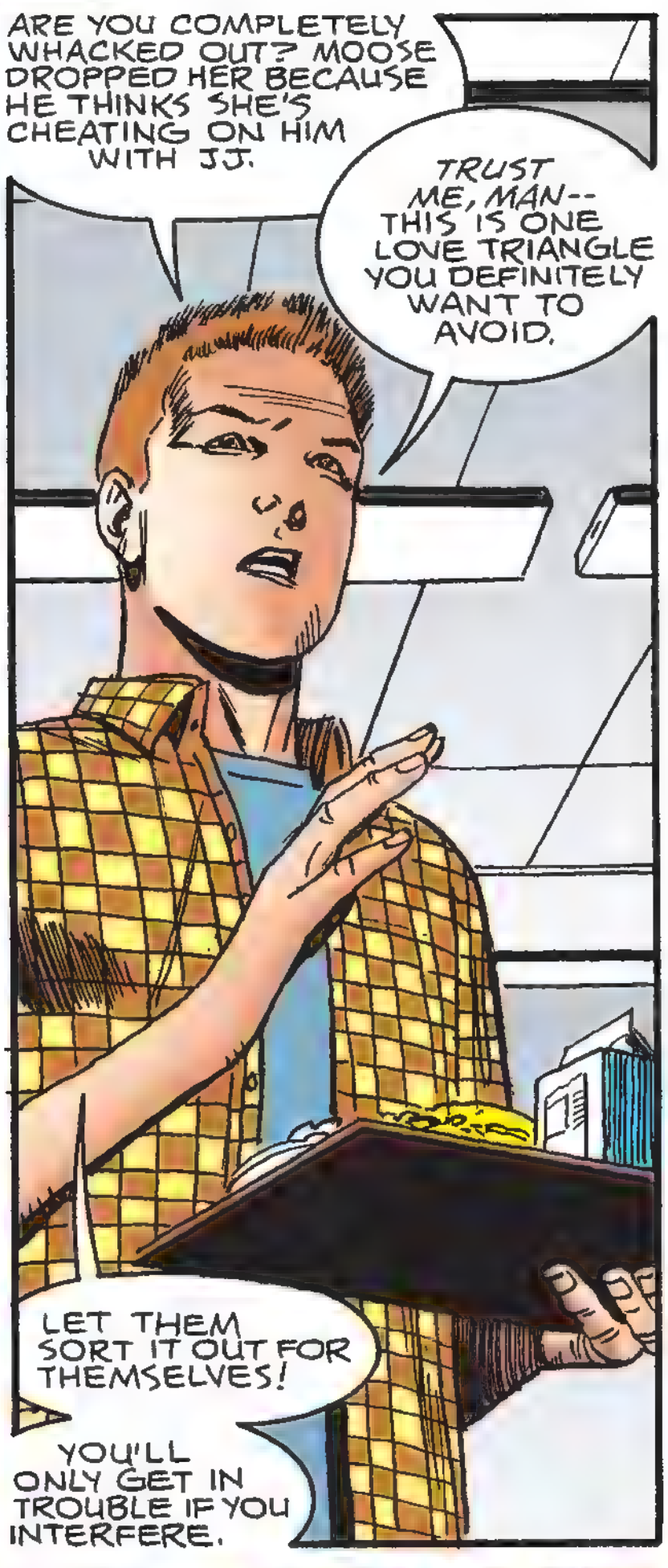
SO?

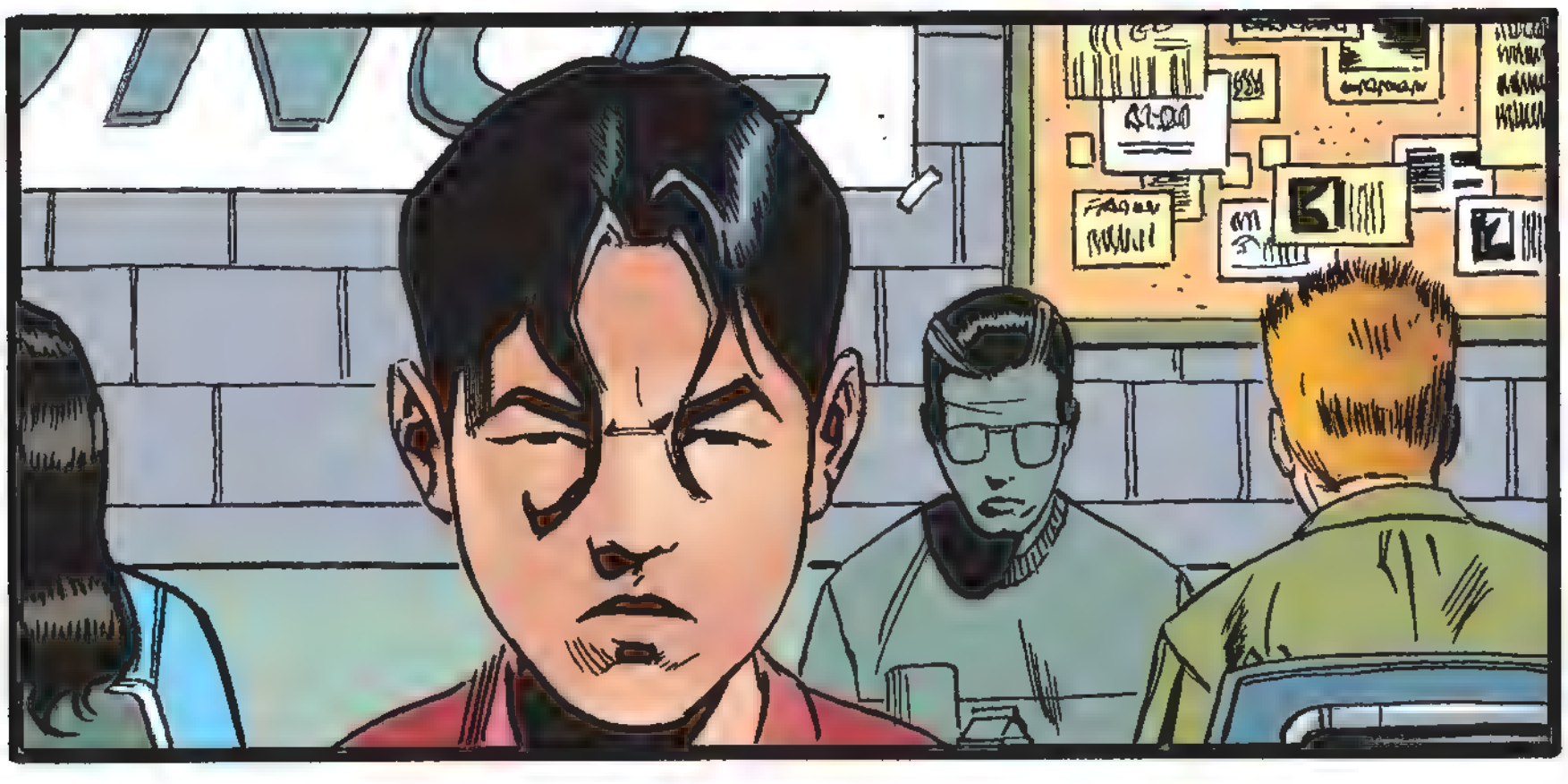
BE A *DIFFERENT* WEB-SWINGER!




WHY THE LONG FACE, YAMA?
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU JUST LOST YOUR BEST BUD.
I HAVE...
...SORTA.
COURTNEY DURAN AND I USED TO SPEND ALL OUR SPARE TIME TOGETHER.
WE'RE JUST FRIENDS, YOU KNOW, BUT IT WAS NICE HANGING WITH HER.

THEN SHE STARTED DATING MOOSE, AND ...WELLLLL...SHE DOESN'T HAVE AS MUCH TIME FOR ME.
NOW SHE AND MOOSE ARE ON THE OUTS, AND I SHOULD BE GLAD...
BUT I KEEP THINKING SHE'S HAPPIER WITH HIM--
--AND I SHOULD TRY TO GET THEM BACK TOGETHER.


ARE YOU COMPLETELY WHACKED OUT? MOOSE DROPPED HER BECAUSE HE THINKS SHE'S CHEATING ON HIM WITH JJ.
TRUST ME, MAN-- THIS IS ONE LOVE TRIANGLE YOU DEFINITELY WANT TO AVOID.
LET THEM SORT IT OUT FOR THEMSELVES!
YOU'LL ONLY GET IN TROUBLE IF YOU INTERFERE.



PHONE

POLICE
MIDTOWN SOUTH

HEY, MAY!

HOW'S IT GOING?

SURE, I CAN MEET YOU AT THE USUAL PLACE.

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT, ANYWAY?

RAPTOR, HUH?

NO PROBLEM.

C'MON, DAVIDA...

I JUST WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S UP WITH MAY TODAY.

IS SHE SICK OR SOMETHING?

WHY ASK *ME*, JJ?

WHY NOT ASK YOUR GOOD FRIEND COURTNEY DURAN?

WHAT'S *THAT* SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

AS IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW!

MAN! THE PEOPLE IN THIS SCHOOL ARE SO WEIRD!

YOU GOT A MINUTE, JJ?

NICE TIMING, YAMA. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I... *UHHHH*... I'VE HEARD SOME PRETTY WILD TALK ABOUT YOU AND COURTNEY, AND I FIGURED I'D GO STRAIGHT TO THE SOURCE.

WHAT'S THE STORY WITH YOU TWO?

ARE YOU FOR REAL, YAMA?

HOW IS MY RELATIONSHIP WITH HER ANY OF YOUR BUSINESS?

GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T DECK YOU RIGHT NOW.

YOU WANT TO HIT ME?

GO FOR IT!

I'M HERE BECAUSE I CARE ABOUT COURTNEY.

I JUST WANT HER TO BE HAPPY. AND I HOPE THAT YOU DO, TOO.

RAPTOR IS GOING DOWN!

SHE WILL NEVER ESCAPE PHIL URICH, THE GOLDEN GOBLIN!

I AM SO GLAD YOU CALLED, MAY.

I JUST HEARD ABOUT RAPTOR'S RECENT ESCAPADES.

SINCE YOU'VE LOST YOUR SPIDER-POWERS, I'D BE HONORED TO GO AFTER HER FOR YOU.

ACTUALLY, UNCLE PHIL...

...THAT'S NOT QUITE WHAT I HAVE IN *MIND.*

MOOSE! WE NEED TO TALK. SERIOUSLY TALK.

OH, YEAH? TOUGH! I'VE GOT NO INTEREST IN ANYTHING YOU HAVE TO SAY.

'SPECIALLY IF IT'S ABOUT COURT.

I'VE DECIDED TO MOVE ON.

I...I DON'T BELIEVE IT.

YOU'RE A COWARD.

WHAT-- ?!?

TO THINK I USED TO BE AFRAID OF YOU.

THE BIG BULLY IS A TOTAL, TOTAL WUSS.

YOU GONE WHACK-O, YAMA--

--OR JUST TIRED O' HAVING TEETH?!

YOU WANT TO POUND ON ME?

GO FOR IT!

IT WON'T CHANGE THE FACT THAT YOU'RE WIMPING OUT ON COURTNEY.

STUFF IT, YAMA!

THE GIRL MADE A CHOICE, AND I'M MAN ENOUGH TO RESPECT HER DECISION.

SOUNDS AWFULLY NOBLE!

TOO BAD YOU'RE JUST A DUMB JOCK WHO LEAPED TO THE WRONG CONCLUSION.

SHE AND JJ BONDED WHEN THEY WERE BOTH KIDNAPPED BY THOSE SAVAGE SIX GUYS A FEW WEEKS AGO.*

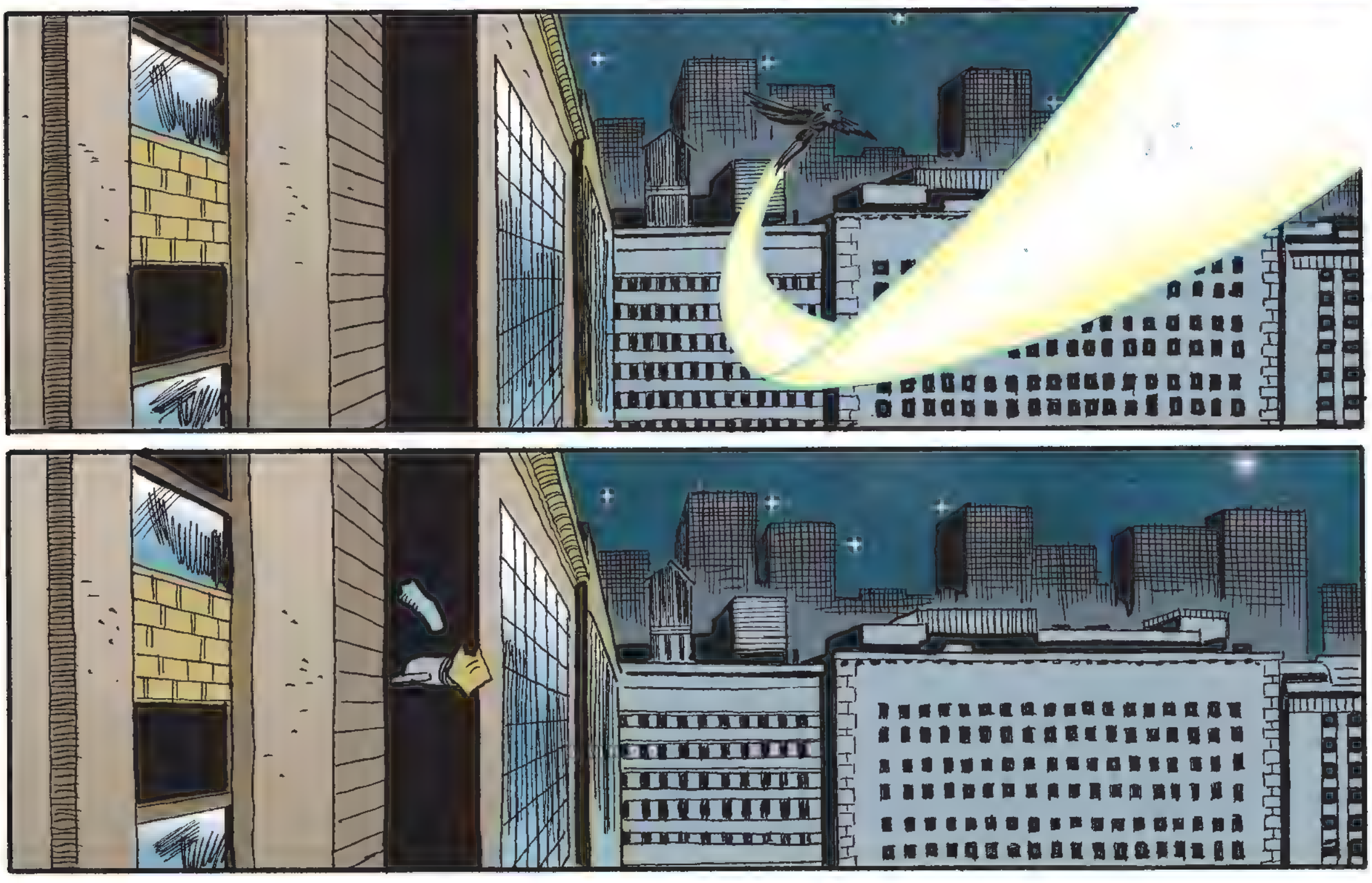
THEY'RE JUST FRIENDS, IDIOT!

JUST FRIENDS!

*SEE SPIDER-GIRL #25--MATT.

hop -Smart

WEEEE
EEEEEEEEEEE



KTWAM!

BOOM!

RWOOOM!

RAPTOR, OLD BUDDY, OLD PAL, I HATE TO INTRUDE ON YOUR SOLITUDE, BUT--*HEY!* THIS NIGHT IS TOO BEAUTIFUL TO WASTE.

I'M THINKING WE GIRLS NEED TO KICK INTO PARTY MODE, AND EXPERIENCE A TOTAL *FIGHTO-MANIA!*

SPIDER-GIRL?!?

WH-WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?

AND WHAT ARE YOU *DOING* ON THAT RIDICULOUS-LOOKING ...*WHATEVER THE HECK IT IS?*

IT'S A GOBLIN GLIDER--ON LOAN FROM A GOOD FRIEND!

IF YOU MUST KNOW, I ADDED A FEW ENHANCEMENTS TO MY CRIME-FIGHTING ACT JUST TO, YOU KNOW, KEEP THE OPPOSITION OFF-BALANCE.

AND YOU THINK THAT CRAZY CONTRAPTION CAN MATCH THE GRACE AND SPEED OF MY WINGS-- *PLEASSSSSSSE!*

SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S A TAD TOO FULL OF HERSELF!

BUT I CAN SEE I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE EMBRACING THE NEW...

WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THE GROCERIES?

WHY STEAL THEM IF YOU'RE ONLY GOING TO DROP THEM OFF?

DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE GONE ALL *ROBIN HOOD* SINCE OUR LAST BATTLE!

LET'S JUST SAY THAT I RECENTLY TOOK A GOOD, HARD LOOK AT MY LIFE--

--AND REALLY DIDN'T LIKE WHAT I SAW!

I'M HAUNTED BY SOME OF THE STUPID AND VICIOUS THINGS I'VE DONE--

--AND I'M JUST TRYING TO MAKE AMENDS.

LISTEN, SPIDER-GIRL-- I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT ANYMORE.

HOW'S ABOUT WE GIVE THE PUNCHES A PASS?

SURE, BUT ONLY IF YOU *SURRENDER!*

IF YOU THINK A FEW BAGS OF GROCERIES MAKE UP FOR PUTTING THAT COURIER IN A WHEELCHAIR--

--YOU REALLY NEED TO CATCH A CLUE!

PLEASE DON'T MISUNDERSTAND ME, GIRLFRIEND! WHILE I MAY BE GOING THROUGH A MAJOR CASE OF THE *GUILTS*--

--I'M FAR FROM BEING DOWN WITH ANY *JAIL TIME!*

THIS IS ONE GIRL WHO NEEDS TO SPREAD HER WINGS!

YOU CAN'T COMPENSATE FOR PAST DEEDS BY *STEALING,* RAP.

YOU NEED TO GET OFF THE CRIME TREADMILL.

A GOOD LAWYER MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET YOU OFF WITH A-- *HEYYYY!*

WHERE'D YOU GO?

VOTE

YOU'RE *SLIPPING*, WEBS!

I'M ACTUALLY SURPRISED THAT I MANAGED TO SWOOP AROUND AND SNEAK UP BEHIND YOU.

WITH ALL THE DO-GOODERS IN THIS LOUSY CITY, I DON'T NEED PSYCHICS 'R' US TO KNOW THAT A *CELL* MAY FIGURE SOMEWHERE IN MY FUTURE--

--BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO'S GOING TO TAKE A FALL TONIGHT!

THWAM

HEY, COURTNEY! COURTNEY!

M-MOOSE?

WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I WAS HOPING TO CATCH YOU ON YOUR WAY HOME FROM THE SCHOOL LIBRARY.

LOOK, COURT... I... I KNOW THAT I'VE BEEN BEHAVING LIKE A REAL BONEHEAD LATELY.

I... I'M SORRY.

I-IT'S JUST THAT I REALLY, REALLLLLLY LIKE YOU--

--AND I WAS SCARED THAT YOU DIDN'T LIKE ME ANYMORE.

OH, MOOSIE!

YOU REALLY **ARE** A BONEHEAD--

--BUT YOU'RE **MY** BONEHEAD!

ARRGH!

I DO MISS MY SPIDER-SENSE.

THIS TRICK CERTAINLY DIDN'T WORK.

PLAYING A SPIDER-GOBLIN IS GOING TO REQUIRE A LOT MORE PRACTICE.

YEAH, AND I AM SOOOOO SURE I CAN DEPEND ON UNCLE PHIL'S TOTAL SUPPORT.

HE WILL ABSOLUTELY *FREAK* WHEN HE SEES HIS GLIDER.

HOO BOY!

I GUESS IT'S TIME FOR PLAN B...

BZZZZZZ

5:00
AM
PM

YOUR NAME IS MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER--

--AND YOU ARE NO LONGER THE **WEB-SWINGER** YOU ONCE WERE.

SUCK IT UP, GIRL! IT'S CRUNCH TIME, AND YOU'RE DETERMINED TO BUILD UP YOUR STRENGTH AND ENDURANCE--

--AND TO LEARN WHATEVER SKILLS ARE NECESSARY TO BECOME A DIFFERENT KIND OF WEB-SWINGER.

YOU'RE GOING TO CLAW YOUR WAY BACK INTO THE HERO BIZ--

--EVEN IF IT **KILLS** YOU!

The END... for *now*!

MARVEL®

SPIDER-GIRL®

THE DAUGHTER OF THE T[illegible]ER-MAN!

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

#29

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DEFALCO OLIFFE WILLIAMSON

The daughter of the original Spider-Man, ***May "Mayday" Parker*** *has inherited her father's amazing powers. Possessing the proportionate strength, speed, and agility of a spider, as well as the ability to cling to walls, she now follows in his web-lines!*

Stan Lee Presents...

SPIDER-GIRL!

STRANGE ALLIES!

YOUR NAME IS MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER, AND YOU RECENTLY LOST THE AMAZING SPIDER-LIKE POWERS YOU INHERITED FROM YOUR DAD.

AS YOU STRUGGLE TO FIND A WAY TO CONTINUE BEING SPIDER-GIRL, YOU BEGIN TO STUDY THE MARTIAL ARTS--

--WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM THE LADYHAWKS.

K-WA-THWOMP!

NOT EXACTLY YOUR BRIGHTEST IDEA!

Tom DeFalco and **Pat Olliffe**-Script, Plot and Pencils
Al Williamson-Inker
John Workman-Letterer / **Christie Scheele**-Colorist
Frank Dunkerley-Asst. Editor / **Matt Hicks**-Editor
Joe Quesada-Editor in Chief

WHOA! WHOA!

C'MON, S/S--SHE'S NEW AT THIS!

CAN'T YOU GO EASY ON HER?

NOT MY STYLE.

IF SHE CAN'T TAKE THE PAIN, SHE SHOULD DITCH THE GAME.

YOU HAVE TO EXCUSE MY SISTER.

I THINK SHE READ TOO MANY COMICS GROWING UP, AND SHE'S STILL INTO THE WHOLE *GRIM AVENGER* SCENE.

YOU OKAY, GIRL?

Y-YEAH.

S-SURE.

J-JUST HAD THE WIND KNOCKED OUT OF ME.

I...I NEED A MINUTE.

THAT'S *ENOUGH* FOR TODAY, YOUNG LADY.

ACCORDING TO MY WATCH, IT'S TIME FOR EVERYONE TO SCOOT.

THANKS FOR THE HEADS-UP, MISTER URICH.

I APPRECIATE THE...*UHHH*... LESSON.

MY PLEASURE!

C'MON, S/S--I'M ANXIOUS TO GET BACK OUT ON PATROL AND SEE IF OUR COSTUMES ARE MORE WINTER-FRIENDLY NOW THAT I'VE WIRED THEM FOR HEAT.

GRIM AVENGER --?!

-:WHEW:- THAT GIRL PLAYS ROUGH.

MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE SHE TRAINED HER WHOLE LIFE TO BE A CRIME-FIGHTER--

--AND DOESN'T HAVE ANY PATIENCE FOR SOMEONE WITHOUT THE NECESSARY SKILLS TO SURVIVE ON THE STREETS.

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO *PROVE*, MAY?

I CAN'T QUIT BEING *SPIDER-GIRL* UNTIL I BRING *RAPTOR* TO JUSTICE.

YOU *MUST* UNDER-STAND--

--OR YOU WOULDN'T HAVE LENT ME YOUR *GOLDEN GOBLIN* GEAR TO GO AFTER HER THE OTHER NIGHT.

YOU SHOULD HAVE HUNG UP YOUR COSTUME ON THE DAY YOU LOST YOUR POWERS.

I...I KNOW, UNCLE PHIL...BUT I STILL HAVE SOME LOOSE ENDS TO TIE UP.

A FAT LOT OF GOOO THAT DID!

YOU CRASHED MY GOBLIN GLIDER AND NEARLY KILLED YOURSELF!

IT'S TIME FOR A REALITY CHECK, MAY --YOU CAN'T PLAY SPIDER-GIRL WITHOUT YOUR POWERS!

B-BUT YOU USED TO BE SO SUPPORTIVE.

AND YOU USED TO HAVE THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH, SPEED, AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER!

PLEASE, UNCLE PHIL...

...I NEED YOUR HELP MORE THAN EVER.

FORGET IT, MAY! AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED--

--YOU'VE SPUN YOUR LAST WEB!

NOW WHAT?!

IT'S A QUESTION THAT HAUNTS YOU ALL THE WAY BACK TO MIDTOWN HIGH.

YOU STILL FEEL IT'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY TO GO AFTER RAPTOR, BUT YOU HAVE ZERO CHANCE AGAINST HER WITHOUT POWERS--

..OR ACCESS TO UNCLE PHIL'S GOBLIN GEAR.

S'FUNNY. YOUR WEB-LIFE IS IN THE TOILET, BUT THE PEOPLE AROUND YOU ARE DOING JUST FINE.

JIMMY YAMA, MOOSE, AND COURTNEY SEEM TO HAVE RESOLVED THEIR RECENT HOOPLA.

BRAD MILLER IS STILL MAKING A FOOL OF HIMSELF OVER HEATHER NOBLE.

TO THINK YOU USED TO HAVE A THING FOR THAT GUY!

WHAT CAN HE POSSIBLY SEE IN SUCH AN AIRHEAD?

WHATEVER! IT'S TIME YOU GOT YOUR OWN LOVE LIFE BACK ON TRACK.

YOU NEED TO FIND JACK JAMESON AND-- OMIGOSH!

I-IT'S JJ--

--AND HE'S WITH NANCY LU!

NANCY LU--?!

CLOSE YOUR MOUTH, GIRL!

NEVER LET THE OPPOSITION SEE YOU SWEAT!

H-HEY, DAVIDA-- WHY IS NANCY LU IN *OUR* SCHOOL?

IS THAT *ALL* YOU WANT TO KNOW?

FIRST THINGS FIRST!

LAST I KNEW, SHE WENT TO *CENTRAL HIGH*--WHAT'S SHE DOING HERE?!

ACCORDING TO THE GOSSIP MILL, HER DAD CHANGED JOBS, AND THE WHOLE FAMILY COULD BE MOVING INTO OUR SCHOOL DISTRICT.

AND JJ--?!

MISTER SLATTERY ASKED HIM TO SHOW HER AROUND.

OH.

OH!

WOULDN'T IT BE COOL IF WE COULD GET HER TO JOIN OUR BASKETBALL TEAM?

NANCY LU USED TO BE CENTRAL'S STAR PLAYER--

--UNTIL YOU DISCOVERED THAT SHE WAS A MUTANT WITH A TELEKINETIC THING.

SHE QUIT BASKETBALL AFTER YOU CONVINCED HER THAT USING HER POWERS AGAINST NORMAL KIDS WASN'T FAIR.

YOU--WHO WAS STILL LITTLE MISS SPIDER AT THE TIME!

AND NOW, SHE STILL HAS HER POWERS--

--IN YOUR SCHOOL--

--WITH YOUR BOYFRIEND.

FINE.

GREAT.

WHATEVER!

I'M REAL WORRIED ABOUT HER, PHIL...

POLICE
MIDTOWN SOUTH

MAY'S BEEN PUTTING ON A BRAVE FACE, TRYING TO CONVINCE ME AND MARY JANE THAT SHE'S ACCEPTED THE LOSS OF HER POWERS AND DOESN'T MISS WEB-SWINGING.

I DON'T BUY IT.

I REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO BE A TEENAGE SUPER HERO.

THE WEIGHT OF THE WORLD IS ON YOUR SHOULDERS.

NO WAY WOULD I HAVE QUIT BEING SPIDER-MAN!

UHHHH, PETE--?

YOU DID QUIT.

YEAH, BUT MY SITUATION'S DIFFERENT. I LOST A LEG.

IT WAS MONTHS BEFORE I LEARNED HOW TO WALK WITH A PROSTHESIS--

--AND NEVER QUITE MASTERED THE ART OF WALL-CRAWLING WITH IT.

BESIDES, I HAD A FAMILY TO CONSIDER.

AS YOU WELL KNOW, MAY'S GOT A STUBBORN STREAK IN HER.

SHE'S JUST LIKE HER MOTHER.

I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'LL GIVE UP BEING SPIDER-GIRL WITHOUT A FIGHT.

I JUST PRAY SHE DOESN'T DO ANY-THING FOOLISH.

YEAH.

ME, TOO.

YOU WANT TO *WHAT?!*

WHY THE VOLUME, MOM? I DON'T NEED SUPER POWERS TO BE A HERO.

THERE ARE PLENTY OF COSTUMED ATHLETES LIKE *AMERICAN DREAM* AND THE *LADYHAWKS.*

WHERE IS ALL THIS *DEDICATION* SUDDENLY COMING FROM?

AREN'T YOU THE GIRL WHO COULDN'T BE BOTHERED TO CHASE FLEEING MUGGERS?

AM I MISSING SOMETHING? YOU USED TO ENCOURAGE RESPONSIBILITY.

DON'T EVEN TRY TO PLAY ME LIKE THAT!

WITHOUT YOUR POWERS, YOU MAY BE AN ABOVE-AVERAGE ATHLETE--

--BUT YOU'RE STILL NO MATCH FOR GUYS WITH GUNS.

YEAH.

SURE.

WHAT-EVER!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?

OUT!

TO VISIT A FRIEND--

--OF THE NON-SPANDEX *VARIETY!*

NON-SPANDEX VARIETY --?!

WHAT CAN I SAY, NORMIE?

SHE BRINGS OUT THE DRAMA QUEEN IN ME.

LOOK, MAY, I HAVE TO BE HONEST...

...SHE *DOES* HAVE A POINT.

DUHHHH!

I KNOW SHE'S RIGHT... AND I ACTUALLY AGREE WITH HER.

BUT I STILL HAVE THIS *RAPTOR*-THING HANGING OVER ME.

DON'T GET ME WRONG, KID--*I HOPE YOU NEVER QUIT!*

FOR *RAPTOR'S* SAKE, AS WELL AS *YOURS!*

IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU, I'D STILL BE THE *GREEN GOBLIN!*

THE WORLD NEEDS HEROES LIKE *SPIDER-GIRL!*

AND MY GRANDFATHER IS PROBABLY TURNING OVER IN HIS GRAVE TO HEAR ANY **OSBORN** SAY THAT TO A **PARKER.**

I APPRECIATE THE SUPPORT, NORMIE--*MORE THAN YOU CAN EVER IMAGINE*--BUT I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.

WANT TO BET?

I MAY HAVE A SOLUTION TO YOUR PROBLEM.

YOU UP FOR A FIELD TRIP?

ARE YOU REALLY ALLOWED TO LEAVE THE SANITARIUM?

YEAH, BUT I MAY HAVE TO TELL A *WHITE LIE*--

"--BECAUSE I DOUBT MY PSYCHIATRIST WILL APPROVE OF OUR DESTINATION!"

NICE, HUH?

THIS PLACE USED TO BE SOME KIND OF MEETING HALL.

MY FATHER -- OR IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN MY GRANDFATHER --BOUGHT THE BUILDING A MILLION YEARS AGO, AND STARTED USING IT AS A SECRET HEADQUARTERS.

WOW! YOU OSBORNS KNOW HOW TO LIVE LARGE.

I'VE BEEN WORKING OUT OF A DUSTY OLD WAREHOUSE UNTIL NOW.

THE UTILITIES ARE PAID BY A BLIND TRUST FUND, AND THERE'S EVEN A HIDDEN ENTRANCE IN THE BELL TOWER.

IT'S ALL YOURS IF YOU WANT IT, MAY. YOU CAN HAVE FREE USE OF THE BUILDING AND ANY OF MY OLD GOBLIN GIMMICKS OR WEAPONS.

NORMIE, YOU...

...YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS.

WHY NOT? YOU CONVINCED ME TO QUIT BEING A VILLAIN.

IT'S ONLY FITTING THAT I HELP YOU CONTINUE AS A HERO.

CARE FOR A SPIN--?

UHHHHH... SURE!

WHOA! THIS GLIDER SEEMS A LOT FASTER AND FAR EASIER TO CONTROL THAN THE ONE I RECENTLY BORROWED FROM THE GOLDEN GOBLIN.

YOU MEAN THE ONE HE STOLE FROM ME?

HA! I KNOW THAT GOLDEN GUY IS A FRIEND OF YOURS, BUT HE'S GOT LOUSY TASTE.

HE DIDN'T EXACTLY GRAB MY LATEST MODEL.

UH-OH! I HAVE TO BE HEADING BACK TO THE SANITARIUM.

IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR GROUP.

NORMIE, I... I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU.

NO NEED, KID.

IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO.

I OWE MY LIFE TO YOU.

HOO-
HAAAA!

TALK ABOUT **FUN 'N' GAMES!**

UNCLE PHIL OFTEN DESCRIBED THIS AS RIDING THE WILD NIGHT.

(SMALL WONDER HE WAS SO FREAKED WHEN YOU CRASHED HIS GLIDER!)

POOR NORMIE RECENTLY CONFIDED THAT HE WASN'T PARTICULARLY FOND OF FLYING.

HE HAD ISSUES WITH HEIGHTS--

--AND THE EXPERIENCE ALWAYS LEFT HIM A TAD NAUSEOUS.

TIME TO GET SERIOUS, GIRL! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE LOOKING FOR **RAPTOR...**

DAILY BUGLE

MAYBE YOU SHOULD PAY A VISIT TO THE **DAILY BUGLE** AND SEE IF--**UH-OH!**

HUBBA-HUBBA!

WHO'S THE HUNK?!

SOMEONE STOP THAT LUNATIC!

DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

HE'S GOT TO PAY FOR THE DAMAGE TO MY BUILDING!

YO, CUTE STUFF --WAIT UP!

THAT OFFICE YOU JUST WINTERIZED BELONGS TO J. JONAH JAMESON, PUBLISHER OF THE BUGLE.

I DON'T KNOW IF HE'S ANGRIER OVER THE WRECKAGE--

--OR THE REPAIR BILL.

MY BUSINESS WITH THAT MAN DOESN'T CONCERN YOU, SPIDER-GIRL!

YOU JUST CONCENTRATE ON CAPTURING HIM, AND--

SPIDER-GIRL?

ON A GOBLIN GLIDER?

OH, MY!

C'MON, MISTER-- SLOW DOWN!

I'M NOT LOOKING FOR A FIGHT.

TALK TO ME! TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON!

I'M WILLING TO LISTEN TO YOUR SIDE OF THE STORY. I KNOW HOW JAMESON CAN GRATE ON THE NERVES.

OUT OF MY WAY, SPIDER-GIRL!

YOU'LL NEVER CATCH HIM ON THAT RIDICULOUS CONTRAPTION!

THIS IS A JOB FOR A MAN CALLED NOVA!

THAT MAN DESTROYED PRIVATE PROPERTY, AND WE'RE LUCKY INNOCENT PEOPLE WEREN'T INJURED BY FALLING DEBRIS.

SINCE HIS CONCUSSIVE BLASTS ARE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO PROPEL HIM THROUGH THE AIR, I'D SAY HE'S WAY OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE--

--SO BACK OFF!

BACK OFF--?!

BACK OFF--?!

SINCE WHEN DO YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO ORDER ME TO BACK OFF?

I'M FASTER, STRONGER, AND FAR MORE EXPERIENCED THAN YOU.

OKAY, SURE... BUT THAT DOESN'T ANSWER MY QUESTION!

I'M NOT GOING TO ARGUE WITH YOU, YOUNG LADY...

I'M MERELY GOING TO APPREHEND THIS GENTLEMAN, DROP HIM OFF AT THE NEAREST PRECINCT HOUSE, AND RESUME MY DAILY PATROL.

ARE YOU --?

YOU SHOULD LEARN TO CURB YOUR ENTHUSIASM, NOVA--

--BECAUSE YOUR OWN SPEED CAN BE EMPLOYED AGAINST YOU.

OH, REALLY?

LIKE YOU'RE THE FIRST MASTERMIND WHO THOUGHT HE COULD ESCAPE IF I ACCIDENTALLY OVERSHOT HIM!

SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, BUT I CAN TURN ON A DIME.

I STRONGLY ADVISE YOU TO SURRENDER BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURT.

BY *SOMEONE*, ARE YOU REFERRING TO *ME*--

--OR YOU?!

KWA-TWAKK!

KRA-KA-KAWOOM!

HOO-BOY!

BACKING OFF SUDDENLY SOUNDS REAL GOOD TO ME.

BUT YOU WOULDN'T RESPECT ME IN THE MORNING--

--IF I JUST SCOOTED AWAY!

I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T WANT TO FIGHT.

I DON'T-- *HONESTLY!* I AVOID VIOLENCE WHENEVER POSSIBLE.

I'LL BE HAPPY TO STOP THE PUMPKIN BARRAGE IF YOU'RE WILLING TO TALK.

I'M NOT!

SORRY.

YEAH ...ME, TOO!

HEY! CAREFUL WITH THOSE *HANDS*, MISTER!

I'M NOT THAT KIND OF GIRL.

YOU BARELY MANAGE TO DODGE HIS BLASTS.

THE GLIDER MAY BE A DREAM TO MANEUVER--

--BUT IT'S HARDLY A SUBSTITUTE FOR SPIDER-LIKE AGILITY.

I'M BEGINNING TO LOSE PATIENCE WITH YOU, MISTER.

I WAS REALLY HOPING WE COULD SETTLE OUR DIFFERENCES WITHOUT RESORTING TO--*OH, NO!*

I THOUGHT ALL THESE PUMPKIN THINGEES WERE SIMPLE STUN BOMBS...BUT THIS ONE SUDDENLY BURST INTO *FLAME!*

*DUCK, MISTER! **DUCK!** I THINK IT'S SOME KIND OF **GRENADE!***

NO PROBLEM.

ALTHOUGH YOU REALLY SHOULD STUDY YOUR ORDNANCE.

I KNOW-- I KNOW! BUT--NOT TO POINT ANY FINGERS-- I WASN'T EXPECTING THIS FIGHT.

ENOUGH ABOUT ME! TELL ME A LITTLE ABOUT YOU...

DO YOU OFTEN TRASH BUILDINGS?

HOW'D YOU GET YOUR POWERS?

NOTHING?

NOT EVEN YOUR NAME?

⇢SHEESH⇠ MOST BAD GUYS PONTIFICATE MY EARS OFF!

DID YOU ALWAYS DREAM OF BEING A SUPER-VILLAIN?

THAT'S NOT MY STYLE.

I BELIEVE KNOWLEDGE IS POWER--

I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY.

--AND I NEVER SHARE POWER!

NOW, IF YOU WILL PLEASE EXCUSE ME, I HAVE ANOTHER APPOINT-MENT--

--SO I NEED TO DISTRACT YOU FOR THE NEXT FEW MOMENTS!

OHMIGOSH!

OHMIGOSH!

T-THAT THING MUST WEIGH A TON--!

H-HOW CAN I STOP IT--!

--AND SAVE THOSE PEOPLE?!

YOU CAN'T ...BUT I CAN!

IF YOU WANT TO BE HELPFUL, JUST MOVE ASIDE--

PRETTY IMPRESSIVE, HUH?

--AND WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A REAL HERO GOES INTO ACTION!

OKAY, OKAY, I GUESS I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT YOU-- OH, NO!

OUR MYSTERY GUEST VANISHED DURING THE CONFUSION.

WHAT DID YOU EXPECT?

HE SAW ME COMING AND THREW THE AIR HANDLER TO DIVERT MY ATTENTION.

OF COURSE, HE WOULDN'T HAVE ESCAPED OR ENDANGERED THOSE PEOPLE--

--IF YOU HAD ONLY LISTENED TO ME AND *BACKED OFF!*

SHUT UP!

H-HOW *DARE* YOU SPEAK TO ME LIKE--?

I SAID--

SHUT UP!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF *YOU* AND *YOUR ATTITUDE!*

IT'S NOT LIKE YOU DID ANY BETTER AGAINST ...*UHHH*...WHOEVER THAT WAS!

I MAY NOT BE AS POWERFUL OR AS EXPERIENCED AS YOU, BUT I WON'T LET THAT STOP ME!

YOU CAN'T DISCOURAGE ME FROM BEING A HERO, NOVA!

WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT--

--SPIDER-GIRL IS HERE TO STAY!

WAY TO GO, GIRL!

IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU BLASTED MISTER ARROGANCE.

UNFORTUNATELY, YOU DID ALLOW THE BAD GUY TO ESCAPE--

--INNOCENT PEOPLE WERE THREATENED--

--YOU STILL MISS YOUR SPIDER-POWERS--

--AND YOUR PARENTS ARE GOING TO HAVE A MELTDOWN WHEN THEY HEAR THAT YOU'VE BEEN PLAYING SPIDER-GOBLIN.

HOO-BOY! AT LEAST THINGS CAN'T POSSIBLY GET ANY WORSE--

--OR CAN THEY?!

INDIG

INDIGO CAFE
Dinner Special
Filbert Stuffed Artichokes
Fried Tofu with Vegetables

THE END...*for now!*

SPIDER-GIRL

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

TM

DEFALCO OLLIFFE WILLIAMSON

MARVEL COMICS

The daughter of the original Spider-Man, ***May "Mayday" Parker*** *has inherited her father's amazing powers. Possessing the proportionate strength, speed, and agility of a spider, as well as the ability to cling to walls, she now follows in his web-lines!*
Stan Lee Presents...

SPIDER-GIRL!

YOUR NAME IS MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER.

THOUGH YOU ARE THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN, YOU RECENTLY LOST YOUR SPIDER-POWERS.

SINCE YOU'RE NOT READY TO HANG UP YOUR WEBS, YOU TEAMED UP WITH A FORMER ENEMY --

-- AND IMPROVISED A WHOLE NEW HERO THING FOR YOURSELF.

AND NOW, JUST TO MAKE LIFE EVEN MORE INTERESTING, YOU'VE DECIDED TO TEST THE "NEW" YOU--

--BY CHALLENGING THE AVENGERS!

NOT BAD, SPIDER-GIRL! THAT GOBLIN-GLIDER IS A LOT MORE MANEUVERABLE THAN I THOUGHT.

IT'S OBVIOUS THAT YOU'VE BEEN PRACTICING WITH IT.

HOWEVER, I HAVE NOTICED THAT YOU INSTINCTIVELY VEER TO THE *RIGHT* WHENEVER YOU TRY TO AVOID AN UNEXPECTED ATTACK.

REALLY--?!

THANKS FOR THE TIP, AMERICAN DREAM--

--AND FOR NOT TAKING ADVANTAGE OF SUCH AN *AMATEUR* FLUB.

WE'RE HERE TO HELP YOU HONE YOUR NEW SKILLS, HONEY-- *NOT TO* **CLOBBER** YOU.

ALTHOUGH THAT CAN ALSO BE *FUN!*

The WINDS of WAR!

Tom DeFalco and **Pat Olliffe**
Script, Plot and Pencils
Al Williamson - Inker
John E. Workman - Letterer
Christie Scheele - Colorist
Frank Dunkerley - Assistant Editor
Matt Hicks - Editor
Joe Quesada - Editor in Chief

MIND IF I ASK A PERSONAL QUESTION, SPIDEY?

WHY ARE YOU SO DETERMINED TO STAY IN THE HERO GAME?

WHY DON'T YOU JUST SIT ON THE SIDELINES UNTIL YOUR SPIDER-POWERS RETURN?

TO BE HONEST, STINGER...

...I'M NOT EVEN SURE THEY *WILL* COME BACK.

AND I CAN'T QUIT UNTIL I TIE UP SOME LOOSE ENDS.

BESIDES, I COULDN'T LET ALL THESE NIFTY-KEEN *GOBLIN GIZMOS* GO TO WASTE.

AS YOU CAN PROBABLY GUESS, I HAPPEN TO BELIEVE THERE'S A PLACE IN THIS WORLD--

--FOR COSTUMED HEROES WHO AREN'T LUCKY ENOUGH TO HAVE *SUPER POWERS.*

BUT I AM CURIOUS HOW YOU CAME BY THAT EQUIPMENT.

THE *GREEN GOBLIN* MAY BE A CRIMINAL, BUT THAT'S STILL HIS PERSONAL PROPERTY.

I HOPE YOU DIDN'T JUST *APPROPRIATE* IT.

EVEN A NOBLE END LIKE YOURS DOESN'T JUSTIFY *STEALING!*

YOU CAN PUT YOUR CONSCIENCE AT EASE, AMERICAN DREAM.

THE NEW GOBLIN HAS *RETIRED* FROM CRIME--

--AND I'M USING THIS STUFF WITH HIS BLESSING.

Y-YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?

YOU ACTUALLY CONNED HIM INTO HELPING YOU?

YOU THE GIRL!

BUT YOU'RE STILL THROWING WILD.

YOU MUST LEARN TO ANTICIPATE YOUR OPPONENT AND ADJUST YOUR AIM ACCORDINGLY.

KWARKOOM

YOU ALSO HAVE TO REMEMBER THAT A CARELESSLY THROWN PUMPKIN BOMB CAN ENDANGER AN *INNOCENT BYSTANDER.*

SORRY ABOUT THAT, MAINFRAME.

I...I THOUGHT THE THREE OF US WERE ALONE.

YOU NEED TO BE MORE OBSERVANT, SPIDER-GIRL.

WE CAN DISCUSS YOUR NEGLIGENCE LATER.

RIGHT NOW, YOU HAVE AN IMPORTANT CALL IN OUR COMMUNICATIONS CENTER.

I...I DO?

B-BUT WHO'D CALL ME HERE?

HERE SHE IS, MISTER STARK.

THANK YOU, MAINFRAME.

I TRUST YOU KNOW WHO I AM, YOUNG LADY.

UHHHH... SURE!

TONY STARK, THE ORIGINAL IRON MAN, AND A FOUNDING MEMBER OF THE AVENGERS.

I-IT'S A REAL HONOR TO MEET YOU, SIR.

LET'S DISPENSE WITH THE PLEASANTRIES, AND GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.

WERE YOU INVOLVED IN A SUPER-BATTLE LAST NIGHT?

YES, SIR! SOME MYSTERY GUY APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE AND STARTED A FIGHT WITH NOVA AND ME.*

WE TRIED TO CAPTURE HIM, BUT HE MANAGED TO ESCAPE.

*AS SHOWN LAST ISSUE!

THIS "MYSTERY GUY" ISN'T YOUR CONCERN.

YOU MUSTN'T CONFRONT HIM UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES.

W-WHY NOT?

I AM NOT IN THE HABIT OF EXPLAINING MYSELF, YOUNG LADY.

ON ANOTHER MATTER, DO YOU KNOW ABOUT AN ACCUSED MURDERER CALLED THE BUZZ?

I WANT FACTS, NOT OPINIONS.

Y-YEAH... B-BUT I DON'T THINK HE'S GUILTY.

CAN YOU BELIEVE THE ATTITUDE ON THAT GUY?

H-HE MADE ME FEEL LIKE I WAS ON TRIAL!

MULTI-ZILLIONAIRES LIKE TONY STARK TEND TO BE A LITTLE HAUGHTY.

I'M TELLING YOU, NORMIE-- *THE MAN WAS DOWNRIGHT* ***RUDE!***

AND THAT STUPID MAINFRAME DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO DEFEND ME.

HE JUST STOOD THERE LIKE A BIG, DUMB...UHH ...STUPID-LOOKING GUY!

I JUST WISH I KNEW WHY STARK'S SO INTERESTED IN THE BUZZ AND THAT MYSTERY GUY.

AAARGH! I DON'T NEED THIS AGGRAVATION!

MY PARENTS ARE GOING TO FREAK WHEN THEY FIND OUT I'M STILL PLAYING SPIDER-GIRL EVEN THOUGH I LOST MY POWERS.

I JUST WANT TO BRING *RAPTOR* TO JUSTICE BEFORE THEY LOWER THE BOOM.

WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO BE?

A ***GOBLIN GRABBER*** --SOMETHING TO INCAPACITATE YOUR ENEMIES!

WHY ARE YOU DESIGNING NEW WEAPONS WHEN YOU KNOW I PLAN TO RETIRE?

*YEAH, **RIGHT!*** LOOK, I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT RAPTOR...

ANY CHANCE SHE WAS SERIOUS ABOUT GOING STRAIGHT?

I DON'T KNOW ...*MAYBE*... BUT I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT HER NOW.

I... *UHHHH*... I GOTTA GO.

YOU TELL NORMIE OSBORN THAT YOU'RE HEADING HOME--

JAILY BUGLE

--AND CONVENIENTLY NEGLECT TO MENTION A QUICK SIDE TRIP.

YEAH... YEAH... I DID HEAR THAT MR. JAMESON GOT INTO A THING WITH AN UNIDENTIFIED COSTUMED GUY LAST NIGHT.

C'MON, MS MOORE-- I'M SURE A REPORTER LIKE YOU KNOWS ALL THE DETAILS.

SHARE THE DIRT!

I COULDN'T CARE LESS ABOUT THE BOSS AND HIS PERSONAL HIJINKS, PARKER...

BUT I DID HEAR THAT HE WAS ARGUING ABOUT SOME KIND OF SECRET PROJECT!

S'FUNNY HOW THINGS TURN OUT. YOU INTENDED TO FOCUS ON RAPTOR TODAY.

YOU WOULD HAVE GLADLY LEFT LAST NIGHT'S MYSTERY GUY TO NOVA UNTIL TONY STARK OPENED HIS BIG, FAT-- WHOA! WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?

AS I TOLD YOUR ASSOCIATE, TONY, I AM TAKING EVERY POSSIBLE ACTION TO RECTIFY THE SITUATION.

NOT GOOD ENOUGH, JONAH.

I DEMAND RESULTS, AND I WANT THEM YESTERDAY.

IS STARK ALWAYS THIS PLEASANT--

--AND COULD THAT DYE JOB BE ANY MORE OBVIOUS?

OUR LICENSING AGREEMENT IS VERY SPECIFIC.

YOU SHOULD HAVE NOTIFIED ME THE INSTANT PROJECT: HUMAN FLY WENT AWRY.

I KNOW, TONY... BUT I CAN STILL FIX EVERY-THING.

JONAH, I HAVE PEOPLE WHO ARE SPECIFICALLY TRAINED AND EQUIPPED TO DEAL WITH TECHNO-THIEVES LIKE THE BUZZ.

THE BUZZ? WHY IS STARK SUDDENLY ZONING ON THE-- OHMIGOSH!

THE CLOTHES ARE DIFFERENT, BUT THAT'S DEFINITELY THE GUY YOU SPOTTED BLASTING OUT OF THE BUGLE LAST NIGHT.

THE MYSTERY GUY WHO FOUGHT YOU AND NOVA!

HEY, PRETTY LADY--!

WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE! I DIDN'T EXPECT TO RUN INTO YOU TODAY.

OH, GREAT--JACK JAMESON AND NANCY ÷UGH÷ LU!

NICE TO SEE YOU, PARKER.

JJ'S BEEN KIND ENOUGH TO SHOW ME AROUND.

THAT'S RIGHT! YOU GUYS KNOW EACH OTHER FROM THE TIME WHEN NANCY USED TO PLAY BASKETBALL FOR CENTRAL HIGH.

DID YOU HEAR THE GOOD NEWS? THERE'S A CHANCE NANCY'S FAMILY WILL MOVE INTO OUR DISTRICT, AND SHE'LL TRANSFER INTO OUR SCHOOL!

REALLY?

CAN'T WAIT.

THAT'S THE SPIRIT! LISTEN, I HAVE TO CATCH MY GRAND-FATHER FOR A MINUTE...

WHY DON'T YOU GUYS GET REACQUAINTED?

I'M SURE YOU HAVE PLENTY TO DISCUSS.

YEAH.

PLENTY!

NOW THAT WAS AWKWARD!

WHAT'S THE STORY WITH JJ AND NANCY, ANYWAY?

IS HE REALLY INTO HER...OR JUST TRYING TO MAKE YOU JEALOUS?

BAH! YOU CAN'T WORRY ABOUT JJ WHEN YOU HAVE THIS STARK THING HANGING OVER YOUR HEAD...

YOU ALREADY KNOW THAT JONAH JAMESON AND A BUNCH OF SCIENTISTS RECENTLY TRIED TO CREATE THEIR OWN SUPER HERO.

THEY DESIGNED AND BUILT THE PROJECT: HUMAN FLY BATTLE SUIT.

THAT'S WHERE THINGS GET FUZZY...

ACCORDING TO JONAH--NOT THE MOST OBJECTIVE SOURCE --THE **BUZZ** STOLE THE BATTLE SUIT AND KILLED THE MAN WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO WEAR IT.

BUT YOU DON'T THINK HE'S GUILTY.

YOU'VE FOUGHT BESIDE THE **BUZZ**, AND HE SEEMS LIKE A DECENT GUY.

HOW CAN YOU CONVINCE JAMESON AND STARK TO GIVE HIM THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT?

HECK, NORMIE CAN'T EVEN PERSUADE YOU TO TAKE A CHANCE ON **RAPTOR**.

THE LAST TIME YOU FOUGHT, SHE CLAIMED THAT SHE WANTED TO GO STRAIGHT--

--AND YOU IMMEDIATELY ASSUMED SHE WAS LYING!

WAY TO GO, GIRL!

OKAY, OKAY, SO MAYBE YOU DON'T EXACTLY PRACTICE WHAT YOU PREACH...

POWER. MEET ME TONIGHT AT THE VISION PLACE

THIS SITUATION'S EASILY REMEDIED!

IN A QUEENS DINER, A WAITRESS SHUFFLES BETWEEN TABLES WITH HER SHOULDERS SLUMPED AND HER HEAD BOWED.

SHE RARELY RAISES HER EYES AND ALMOST NEVER LOOKS AT THE SKY.

FOR THE PAST FEW WEEKS, SHE'S BEEN STRUGGLING TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE ...AND BARELY MANAGING TO SUPPORT HERSELF.

SHE RISKS AN UPWARD GLANCE--

--AND WONDERS IF HER LIFE'S ABOUT TO CHANGE.

SO... WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH YOU AND PARKER?

I...I WISH I KNEW.

SHE'S PRETTY COOL, I GUESS.

BUT I'M NOT SURE WE HAVE A REAL FUTURE TOGETHER.

WE DON'T HAVE ALL THAT *MUCH* IN...

YOU OKAY, JJ?

JJ--?!

WAY TO GO, GIRL!

THE BALL IS NOW IN RAPTOR'S COURT.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SIT BACK AND--

--WAIT!?!

UHHH...

HI, DAD.

MOM.

UNCLE PHIL.

WE ALL SPOTTED YOUR MESSAGE.

COULDN'T MISS IT.

DID YOU FORGET TO TELL US SOMETHING? WHEN DID YOUR POWERS RETURN?

T-THEY... DIDN'T.

THEN *WHY* ARE YOU STILL GOING OUT AS *SPIDER-GIRL?*

I HAVE A RESPONSI-BILITY TO--

DON'T EVEN *TRY* TO GO THERE, YOUNG LADY!

YOUR RESPONSI-BILITIES AS A SUPER HERO *ENDED* WHEN YOU LOST YOUR SPIDER-POWERS.

YOU'RE JUST AN AVERAGE TEENAGER NOW.

WHERE DID YOU SCROUNGE UP A *GOBLIN GLIDER,* ANYWAY?

N-NORMIE LENT IT TO ME.

N-NORMIE--?

NORMIE OSBORN ?!?

THE SAME NORMIE WHO TRIED TO KILL YOU ON AT LEAST THREE DIFFERENT OCCASIONS?

NORMIE ISN'T THE PROBLEM, PETER. YOUR DAUGHTER SHOULD KNOW BETTER!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PROVE?

I...

I'M NOT SURE.

I JUST KNOW THAT I WAS BORN TO BE *SPIDER-GIRL* FOR A REASON.

I AM MORE THAN MY POWERS--*A LOT MORE*--AND I JUST *CAN'T QUIT!*

I CAN'T!

YOU HAVE NO CHOICE, YOUNG LADY.

YOU *ARE GROUNDED!*

GROUNDED --?!?

-SIGH-

YOU MUST BE THE FIRST SUPER HERO WHO EVER MISSED A RENDEZVOUS--

--BECAUSE YOUR PARENTS WOULDN'T LET YOU GO OUT TO PLAY.

WAY TO GO, GIRL!

"WHERE IS SHE?" RAPTOR WONDERS.

"WHAT'S KEEPING SPIDER-GIRL?"

THE JEWEL BOX

BLACKIE DRAGO HAS NEVER HAD MUCH FAITH IN OTHER PEOPLE.

HER FATHER WAS A CAREER CRIMINAL WHO CLOTHED HIMSELF IN LIES.

HER MOTHER WAS AN ALCOHOLIC WHO COULD ONLY BE DEPENDED ON TO BE UNDEPENDABLE.

HER BOYFRIEND EXPLOITED AND ABUSED HER.

IS IT ANY WONDER THAT SHE IMMEDIATELY SUSPECTS A TRAP AS SOON AS SHE SPOTS THE BUZZ?

SPIDER-GIRL HAS OBVIOUSLY BETRAYED HER.

OR HAS SHE--?!

THOUGH SHE'S A WANTED CRIMINAL, BLACKIE DOUBTS THE AVENGERS WOULD WASTE QUINJET FUEL ON HER.

THEY'RE OBVIOUSLY AFTER SOMEONE WHO IS A LOT MORE POWERFUL AND IMPORTANT THAN --HEYYYY!

The JEWEL

WHERE'D THE BUZZ GO?

QUITE A LOT HAS BEEN WRITTEN ABOUT F. SCOTT FITZGERALD'S USE OF COLOR IN *THE GREAT GATSBY.*

CAN ANYONE GIVE ME AN EXAMPLE?

MY HIGH SCHOOL

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR PARENTS, ANYWAY?

HOW DO THEY EXPECT YOU TO CONCENTRATE ON CLASS WORK WHEN **TONY STARK** STILL HAS A JONES FOR THE **BUZZ?**

AND *RAPTOR* MUST BE WONDERING WHY YOU DITCHED OUT ON HER.

HELLO? *HELLO?* ARE YOU DAY-DREAMING IN MY CLASS? AM I BORING YOU--?

EXCUSE ME--!

MISTER JAMESON!

I AM TALKING TO YOU.

YOUR SNORES ARE COMPETING WITH MY LECTURE.

UHHHH...

SORRY, MISTER SLATTERY.

LOOKS LIKE *SOMEONE'S* BEEN KEEPING YOUR BOY UP LATE AT NIGHT.

HUBBA-HUBBA!

YOU'RE A REGULAR *ROSIE,* DAVIDA.

THE REST OF ENGLISH CLASS PASSES WITHOUT INCIDENT. AND THEN...

KIRBY! PARKER! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU TWO. WE GOTTA TALK.

SOMETHING WRONG, COACH THOMPSON?

NOT AT ALL! A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY JUST FELL IN OUR LAPS. I JUST GOT WORD THAT NANCY LU MAY SOON BE JOINING US.

I DON'T KNOW WHY SHE QUIT PLAYING BALL FOR CENTRAL, BUT WE NEED HER ON OUR TEAM.

MAKE FRIENDS WITH THE GIRL... AND CONVINCE HER TO JOIN OUR PROGRAM.

DO WHATEVER'S NECESSARY! THE WHOLE TEAM'S DEPENDING ON YOU.

I SMELL A *STATE CHAMPION-SHIP!*

YOU CAN COUNT ON US, COACH.

MAYDAY AND I WILL GIVE NANCY *ANYTHING*-- OR *ANYONE* --SHE WANTS.

YOU'RE DANCING AWFULLY CLOSE TO THE LINE, DAVIDA.

I REALLY DON'T APPRECIATE THE WAY YOU KEEP--

HEY, GUYS! I HATE TO INTERRUPT, BUT HAVE YOU SEEN TODAY'S *BUGLE?*

LOOKS LIKE THE *AVENGERS*--

--ARE ASSEMBLING--

--AGAINST SPIDER-GIRL'S PAL!

DAILY BUGLE

Saturday, February 19, 2017 Greater Metropolitan Edition

AVENGERS VOW, "WE'LL BUST THE BUZZ!"

I'M SO GLAD YOU CALLED.

CAN YOU HEAR ME ALL RIGHT? SOME OF THE OTHER GUYS ARE TRAINING IN THE BACKGROUND.

YEAH, I SAW THE *BUGLE*. JAMESON'S USUAL HYPERBOLE... BUT BASICALLY TRUE.

TONY STARK SOMEHOW CONVINCED *MAINFRAME* THAT THIS *BUZZ* CHARACTER IS THE BIGGEST THREAT TO WESTERN CIVILIZATION SINCE *THE SOLDIERS OF THE SERPENT*.

WHAT WAS THAT? I DIDN'T QUITE CATCH IT.

SORRY, BUT I HAVE TO WHISPER...

LISTEN TO ME, STINGER ...STARK IS WAY OFF BASE.

I KNOW THE BUZZ. HE'S A GOOD GUY.

YOU HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO CALL OFF THE OTHER AVENGERS.

I WISH I COULD HELP, SPIDER-GIRL. BUT STARK AND MAINFRAME... UHH ...NO ONE GETS BETWEEN THOSE TWO.

IF YOUR FRIEND IS INNOCENT, HE HAS NOTHING TO FEAR.

IT ISN'T FAIR, STINGER! STARK IS JUST BEING A BULLY, AND I THINK SOMEONE SHOULD STAND UP FOR THE BUZZ.

PLEASE DON'T DO ANYTHING FOOLISH, HON! *AMERICAN DREAM* AND I ARE YOUR GIRLS, BUT--

--YOU DON'T WANT TO BE ON THE *WRONG* SIDE OF THE OTHER *AVENGERS!*

DON'T DO ANYTHING FOOLISH?

HEY, PRETTY LADY-- WAIT UP!

YOU BELIEVE THE WAY OLD MAN SLATTERY IS HASSLING ME? MISTER EXCITEMENT PUTS ME TO SLEEP, AND THEN PUNISHES ME BY ASSIGNING ME AN EXTRA ESSAY.

YOU'RE BLAMING MISTER SLATTERY BECAUSE YOU FELL ASLEEP--?!

I RECOGNIZE *THAT* TONE.

ALL RIGHT, I ADMIT I WAS A LITTLE TIRED.

SOMETHING CAME UP LAST NIGHT, AND I DIDN'T GET MY FULL BEAUTY REST.

WHATEVER! THAT'S *NOT* WHY I STOPPED YOU.

I WANT TO TALK ABOUT US.

US--?!?

WE HAVEN'T BEEN SPENDING MUCH TIME TOGETHER, AND I'D LIKE TO FIX THAT.

ANY CHANCE YOU'RE FREE AFTER SCHOOL?

TODAY?

CAN'T.

I... I HAVE TO ...*UHH*... HELP A FRIEND.

HOWS ABOUT A RAIN CHECK?

SURE.

NO PROB.

WHO'S THE FRIEND?

NO ONE YOU'D KNOW.

DON'T DO ANYTHING FOOLISH?

YOU ARE A SUPER HERO WHO HAS LOST HER POWERS--

--AND NOW SHARES A SECRET HEAD-QUARTERS WITH THE MAN WHO USED TO BE YOUR GREATEST ENEMY.

YOUR BEST FRIEND KEEPS NEEDLING YOU BECAUSE YOUR "BOYFRIEND" HAS BEEN HANGING AROUND ANOTHER GIRL--

--AND YOU JUST BLEW HIM OFF TO RISK YOUR NECK FOR A GUY YOU BARELY KNOW.

YOUR PARENTS ARE ALREADY FURIOUS WITH YOU--

--AND WILL DO A LOT WORSE THAN GROUND YOU IF THEY LEARN WHAT YOU'RE PLANNING.

DON'T DO ANYTHING FOOLISH?!?

ISN'T IT MORE FOOLISH TO DITCH AN INNOCENT MAN--

--THAN TO DEFEND HIM?

SOMEONE HAS TO STAND UP FOR THE BUZZ--

--EVEN IF IT MEANS TAKING ON TONY STARK AND THE AVENGERS!

YOU GO, GIRL!

To Be Continued--!

MARVEL COMICS

SPIDER-GIRL

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

#31

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DEFALCO OLLIFFE WILLIAMSON

The daughter of the original Spider-Man, ***May "Mayday" Parker*** *has inherited her father's amazing powers. Possessing the proportionate strength, speed, and agility of a spider, as well as the ability to cling to walls, she now follows in his web lines!*

Stan Lee presents...

SPIDER-GIRL!

"WITH FRIENDS LIKE THESE—"

YOUR NAME IS MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER, AND YOU ARE THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN.

WHEN YOU RECENTLY LOST YOUR SPIDER-POWERS, YOU BORROWED NORMIE OSBORN'S OLD GREEN GOBLIN EQUIPMENT--

--AND BECAME A DIFFERENT KIND OF SPIDER-GIRL.

HOWEVER, BENEATH YOUR NEW LOOK LURKS THE SAME OLD STUBBORN STREAK--

--AND THAT'S WHY YOU'VE MADE A SURPRISE VISIT TO THE NEW YORK OFFICES OF STARK GLOBAL ENTERPRISES.

Tom DeFalco and **Pat Olliffe**
Script, Plot and Pencils
Al Williamson - Inker
John E. Workman - Letterer
Christie Scheele - Colorist
Frank Dunkerley - Assistant Editor
Matt Hicks - Editor
Joe Quesada - Editor in Chief

HI, THERE!
I'M HERE TO SEE *TONY STARK.*
DO YOU HAVE AN APPOINT-MENT?
UHHH ...NO.
I AM AFRAID *MISTER* STARK DOESN'T SEE ANYONE WITHOUT AN APPOINT-MENT.
IF YOU WOULD LIKE ME TO SCHEDULE ONE... KINDLY LEAVE YOUR NAME, A NUMBER WHERE YOU CAN BE REACHED, AND THE TOPIC YOU WISH TO DISCUSS.
ALTHOUGH I WOULDN'T HOLD MY BREATH, HONEY.
THANKS FOR THE TIP, MA'AM --
--BUT I'M SURE THE *TONESTER* WILL MAKE AN EXCEPTION IN MY CASE.
...WHILE I APPRECIATE YOUR POSITION, I'M AFRAID THOSE TERMS--
DON'T LOOK NOW, TONY... BUT YOU SEEM TO HAVE AN UNINVITED GUEST.
CAN I CALL YOU BACK, MISTER PRESIDENT?
NO PROBLEM. YOU GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT HERE...
...OR SHOULD I NOTIFY SHIELD?
I'LL BE FINE, MISTER PRESIDENT. THANK YOU FOR YOUR CONCERN.
M-MISTER PRESIDENT--?!
TH-THAT WAS G. W. BRIDGE.
Y-YOU JUST INTERRUPTED A CALL TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.
WAY TO GO, GIRL!

FREEZE!

PLEASE DON'T DO ANYTHING RASH!

A HOSTAGE NEGOTIATOR IS ALREADY ON THE WAY.

PLEASE CALL HER AND EXTEND MY APOLOGIES FOR A FALSE ALARM.

I AM *SECURE*, GENTLEMEN, AND TODAY'S PASSWORD IS *GOLDEN*.

THE YOUNG LADY'S ENTRANCE MAY HAVE BEEN A TAD UNORTHODOX, BUT IT WAS NOT TOTALLY UNEXPECTED.

I CAN GIVE YOU THREE MINUTES, SPIDER-GIRL.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

"I WAS MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS THE OTHER DAY... WHEN THIS SUPER-POWERED MYSTERY MAN CAME BURSTING OUT OF THE DAILY BUGLE ... AND STARTED A FIGHT WITH ME AND NOVA."

"ACCORDING TO MY SOURCE, YOU INITIATED THE ALTERCATION."

"YEAH, AND I CAN GUESS YOUR SOURCE... BECAUSE THE NEXT THING I KNOW, YOU SUDDENLY APPEAR...

...AND ORDER ME TO STAY AWAY FROM MISTER MYSTERY.

"AND THEN YOU GRILL ME ABOUT A FRIEND OF MINE CALLED THE BUZZ.

"LATER THE SAME DAY... ANOTHER FRIEND SPOTS YOU AT THE BUGLE WITH SOMEONE... WHO JUST HAPPENS TO MATCH THE DESCRIPTION OF MY MYSTERY MAN.

WELL...

÷UHHH÷

I... I GUESS I SHOULD START AT THE BEGINNING...

"THE REAL KICKER COMES THE NEXT MORNING WHEN THE BUGLE MAKES A SPECIAL ANNOUNCE-MENT.

"COINCIDENCE? I THINK NOT."

DAILY BUGLE

Saturday, February 19, 2017 Greater Metropolitan Edition

AVENGERS VOW, "WE'LL BUST THE BUZZ!"

WHY THE SUDDEN INTEREST IN *THE BUZZ*?

I'M GOING TO INDULGE YOU, YOUNG LADY... BUT ONLY BECAUSE YOU SEEM TO HAVE GAINED THE RESPECT OF PEOPLE I RESPECT.

J. JONAH JAMESON, THE BUGLE'S PUBLISHER, RECENTLY FUNDED A PROJECT TO CREATE A SUPER HERO.

STARK GLOBAL SUPPLIED HIM WITH CERTAIN PROPRIETARY TECHNOLOGIES THAT HE INCORPORATED INTO A COMBAT SUIT.

SOMEONE STOLE THE SUIT AND MURDERED THE MAN CHOSEN TO OPERATE IT.

SINCE THE *BUZZ* CURRENTLY HAS THIS SUIT, SUSPICION-- QUITE NATURALLY-- FALLS ON HIM.

FOR ALL THE REASONS YOU CAN IMAGINE-- AND SOME YOU CAN'T --I WILL NOT ALLOW MY WORK TO REMAIN IN THE HANDS OF A MURDERER.

LOOK, I KNOW HOW YOU MUST FEEL.

HOW *COULD* YOU?

OKAY. OKAY. I GUESS THAT WAS PRETTY LAME, BUT I DO KNOW *THE BUZZ*.

WE'VE WORKED TOGETHER, AND HE'S A GOOD GUY.

I CAN'T--I *DON'T* BELIEVE HE'S A KILLER.

I'LL TAKE YOUR OPINION UNDER ADVISEMENT.

BUT I DO WISH YOU'D TRY TO CONVINCE HIM TO SURRENDER.

HE HAS ABSOLUTELY *NOTHING* TO FEAR FROM THE AUTHORITIES OR ME IF HE ACTUALLY IS *INNOCENT*.

YOU HAVE TO ADMIRE THE LADY'S RESTRAINT.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I WOULD HAVE JUST GONE THROUGH THE WINDOW. SHE FLEW UP THE STAIRWELL TO THE ROOF EXIT.

YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE, THAT I HAD TO REIMBURSE JAMESON FOR HIS DAMAGE.

EVERY ENTERPRISE HAS EXPENSES. YOU TAUGHT ME THAT.

BASED ON YOUR READING OF THE GIRL, WHAT'S HER NEXT MOVE?

THAT'S EASY. SHE'LL TRY TO CONTACT THE *BUZZ*.

FOLLOW HER, AND BE PREPARED TO EXECUTE A *P/4*.

A-ARE YOU SURE THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, SIR?

NOW WHAT?

*STARK, THE MYSTERY GUY, AND THE AVENGERS ARE ALL GUNNING FOR THE **BUZZ**--*

--BUT HE'S A FRIEND--

--AND FRIENDS ARE SUPPOSED TO STICK UP FOR EACH OTHER.

THAT PROBABLY DOESN'T COUNT IF ONE OF THEM IS A MURDERER...

NO! HE CAN'T BE GUILTY.

AND...YET... HIS BATTLE SUIT APPARENTLY BELONGS TO JAMESON.

CHAMMMMM...!

MEANWHILE, YOU STILL HAVE NO POWERS--

--AND YOUR PARENTS WILL GO BALLISTIC IF THEY EVER LEARN THAT YOU'RE STILL DOING YOUR HERO THING.

POLICE
MIDTOWN SOUTH

MARY JANE AND I FINALLY LAID DOWN THE LAW.

WE GROUNDED MAY, AND TOLD HER THAT HER SUPER HERO DAYS WERE OVER...

...UNTIL SHE REGAINED HER SPIDER-POWERS.

RING

GOOD FOR YOU! I'M GLAD YOU PUT YOUR FOOT DOWN. I WAS STARTING TO WORRY ABOUT HER MYSELF.

PETER PARKER, PLEASE. I'M AN OLD FRIEND.

PETE--?

JOHNNY STORM.

LOOK, GUY, I HATE TO BOTHER YOU AT WORK...BUT I'M HERE AT *FANTASTIC FIVE* HEADQUARTERS... AND WE JUST GOT THE STRANGEST CALL FROM *TONY STARK*.

S-SHE *WHAT*-- ?!?

SOME-THING WRONG, PETE?

PETE --?!

YOUR FATHER DOESN'T WANT YOU HANGING WITH ME?

HE'S STILL CARRYING A LOT OF OLD BAGGAGE, NORMIE ...AND DOESN'T REALIZE HOW MUCH YOU'VE CHANGED.

I'M NOT ALL THAT SURPRISED.

I DID TRY TO KILL HIM A FEW MONTHS AGO.

YOU, TOO, FOR THAT MATTER.

WHY DWELL ON PAST MISTAKES WHEN WE CAN MAKE NEW ONES?

SPEAKING OF YOUR CURRENT STUPIDITY, THIS GIZMO MAY COME IN HANDY IF THE *AVENGERS* TAKE EXCEPTION TO YOUR FRIENDSHIP WITH THE *BUZZ.*

IT RELEASES AN ELECTRO-MAGNETIC PULSE THAT MAY THROW *MAINFRAME* OFF-LINE FOR A FEW MINUTES.

I HOPE TO AVOID A FIGHT.

VIOLENCE NEVER SOLVES ANYTHING--

--AND I'M BUDS WITH *STINGER* AND *AMERICAN DREAM.*

LOOK, I'M GLAD YOU DON'T DESERT PEOPLE...

I'D STILL BE THE *GREEN GOBLIN,* IF NOT FOR YOU.

BUT I WISH YOU'D RECONSIDER.

IF YOU MUST SAVE SOMEONE, YOU SHOULD CONCENTRATE ON *RAPTOR.*

AT LEAST SHE CLAIMS SHE WANTS TO *RETIRE* FROM CRIME--

--AND THE AVENGERS AREN'T AFTER *HER.*

I PROMISE TO GIVE RAPTOR MY FULL ATTENTION--

--*AFTER* I'VE GOTTEN STARK OFF THE BUZZ'S BACK.

I KNOW YOU MEAN WELL, NORMIE--

--BUT AN INNOCENT MAN SHOULDN'T HAVE TO SUFFER--

--BECAUSE I FAILED TO ACT.

THOUGH SHE'S BETTER KNOWN AS RAPTOR, HER REAL NAME IS BLACKIE DRAGO--

--AND HER NEW LIFE IS BASED ON LIES.

SHE HAS NO EXPERIENCE AS A WAITRESS--

--AND HER REFERENCES WON'T CHECK OUT.

SHE ALSO GAVE HER EMPLOYER A PHONY NAME AND A BOGUS SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER.

WHAT DO YOU EXPECT FROM SOMEONE WHOSE FATHER WAS A CAREER CRIMINAL?

SOMEONE WHO SEEMED DESTINED TO REPEAT HIS MISTAKES AND JOIN HIM BEHIND BARS?

THAT WAS BEFORE SHE MET A CERTAIN FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD WALL-CRAWLER--

--AND HOPE BECAME AN OPTION.

THAT WAS WHEN SHE LOOKED AS DESPERATE--

--AS SPIDER-GIRL DOES NOW!

JACK JAMESON FEELS LIKE THE WHOLE WORLD IS AGAINST HIM.

EVEN HIS SOCIAL LIFE'S IN DISARRAY.

THOUGH HE'S BEEN SPENDING A LOT OF TIME WITH NANCY LU, HE'D MUCH RATHER HANG WITH MAYDAY PARKER OR--

I-IS THAT SPIDER-GIRL ON A GOBLIN GLIDER?!

I HATE TO BAG ON YOU, NANCY...

BUT I...

...I GOTTA GO...

GREAT PLAN, GIRL!

(EVEN IF IT LACKS THE SUBTLETY ONE EXPECTS FROM AN HONOR STUDENT.)

THE BUZZ MUST HAVE NOTICED YOU BY NOW--

--ALONG WITH EVERYONE ELSE!

YOUR PARENTS ARE GOING TO GROUND YOU FOR THE REST OF YOUR NATURAL-- IT'S FINALLY HIM!

HEY, PRETTY LADY! I ASSUME YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ME.

I HATE TO ADD TO YOUR OVERGROWN EGO, BUT YEAH! WE GOTTA TALK.

LOOK, ABOUT THOSE ACCUSATIONS IN THE *DAILY BUGLE*, I WANT YOU TO KNOW I'M COOL.

I AM NOT A *THIEF*--

--AND I *DIDN'T* KILL ANY-ONE.

YEAH.

SURE!

LIKE I'D REALLY BE HERE IF I DIDN'T ALREADY *BELIEVE* IN YOU.

WE CAN DISCUSS YOUR INNOCENCE *AFTER* WE GET YOU OUT OF SIGHT.

YOU AREN'T *SAFE* OUT HERE.

LOOK AT ME-- *I'M SHAKIN' 'N' QUAKIN'!*

PEOPLE HAVE BEEN HUNTING ME EVER SINCE I FIRST BECAME THE *BUZZ*.

I'M NOT AFRAID OF THE *AVENGERS!*

I DON'T BUY THEIR *HYPE* ABOUT BEING THE *WORLD'S GREATEST HEROES!*

WE'LL GLADLY CONCEDE TO A **PRETENTIOUS REPUTATION--**

--IN EXCHANGE FOR A **PEACEFUL SURRENDER.**

EVERYBODY CHILL!

NOBODY WANTS TO LOOK LIKE A *JERK* BY STARTING A BIG FIGHT OVER SOME SILLY *MIS-UNDER-STANDING!*

I SUGGEST WE RETIRE TO THE NEAREST ROOFTOP, AND TRY TO SORT THINGS OUT LIKE ADULTS.

SOUNDS GOOD TO ME!

BIG WHOOP!

YOU'RE NOT THE ONE THEY'RE TRYING TO NAIL.

WHY SHOULD I TRUST THESE GUYS?

YOU DON'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE. WE HAVE YOU SURROUNDED.

THIS ISN'T THE TIME TO GO *MACHO* ON ME, MAINFRAME!

I NEED YOU TO PLAY *NICE.*

I BELIEVE WE OWE HER THE COURTESY OF LISTENING TO HER REASONS FOR--

-:ARRRGH!:-

SPIDER-GIRL IS PRACTICALLY ONE OF US. SHE WOULDN'T STAND UP FOR THE BUZZ IF SHE THOUGHT HE WAS A MURDERER.

STINGER--!

AMERICAN DREAM AND J2--HIT THE STREET AND FIND THE SHOOTER!

FREEBOOTER AND BLUESTREAK--YOU SECURE THE PRISONERS WHILE I ATTEND TO STINGER!

P-PRISONERS --?!

I HOPE HE DIDN'T MEAN US... BECAUSE I WANT TO HELP YOU CAPTURE THE CLOWN WHO SHOT STINGER.

SORRY, KID! LEAVE THE AVENGING TO THE PROS, AND COME ON DOWN.

AND YOU'D BETTER PRAY MY GIRL'S OKAY!

WHY SHOULD WE SURRENDER TO YOU? WE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG.

THIS ISN'T A REAL GOOD TIME TO TRY MY *PATIENCE*, BUZZ.

MY MOOD GENERALLY GOES *SOUR* WHENEVER A TEAMMATE IS *AMBUSHED*.

I CAN *RELATE* ...ALTHOUGH I ALSO GET MIFFED BY *JERKS* WHO THINK THEY CAN INTIMIDATE ME...

...WITH A FEW *EXPLOSIVE* CROSSBOLTS.

I'LL SNAG *SPIDER-GIRL* BEFORE SHE CAN ESCAPE!

ESCAPE?! WHAT'S *WITH* YOU, BLUESTREAK? DID YOU HEAR A SINGLE *WORD* THAT STINGER OR I SAID?

WE'RE ALL ON THE SAME SIDE.

THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NO REASON TO WHIP UP THIS MINI-TORNADO.

SAYS YOU.

SAVE YOUR *BREATH*, SPIDEY! THESE QUIDDIES AREN'T INTERESTED IN THE *TRUTH*.

THEY JUST WANT TO PAD THEIR *ARREST RECORD*--

--BUT THEY DIDN'T COUNT ON MY *FLY-PAPER!*

SPLAT!

EEEYIKES!

TRIPP!

THE ASSAILANT MUST HAVE SKIPPED.

THERE'S NO TRACE OF HIM DOWN HERE.

SHOULD WE REJOIN THE OTHERS?

WHY BOTHER? IT SOUNDS LIKE THE SITUATION DEGENERATED INTO...

...THE MINDLESS BRAWL THAT *STINGER* WAS TRYING TO AVOID.

LET'S NOT EMBARRASS OURSELVES, AND JUST KEEP LOOKING--!

BUZZ! SPIDER-GIRL! THIS IS MY LAST WARNING SHOT--!

-EEEP-

SURRENDER IMMEDIATELY --OR FACE THE CONSEQUENCES!

FORGET IT, MAINFRAME!

YOU'RE NOT THE BOSS OF US!

ZZZAK!

--FOR ALL OF **TWO SECONDS** BEFORE MY EMERGENCY OVERRIDE KICKED IN!

WHA-- A MAGNETIC PULSE EMITTER!

YOU ACTUALLY MANAGED TO THROW MY ARMOR **OFFLINE--**

TAKE THEM DOWN, FREEBOOTER!

MY FIRST PRIORITY IS TO GET **STINGER** TO SAFETY!

I HEAR YOU, BOLTS--

--AND I'M ALREADY LOCKED ON TARGET!

WHAT A COINCIDENCE --SO AM I!

SRWAK!

RAPTOR --?!

W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I'M PRACTICING FOR THE WOMEN'S SOCCER TEAM--*C'MON, WEBS!* GET WITH THE PROGRAM AND *FOLLOW ME!*

YOU HEARD THE LADY-- *MOVE!*

MOVE!

W-WHY SHOULD WE TRUST *HER*? MAYBE *SHE'S* THE ONE WHO SHOT *STINGER!*

HAVE YOU ALWAYS BEEN SO PARANOID?

WHAT MAKES YOU SAY *THAT*?

UHHHHH... GUYS?!?

I'M NEW TO HOW YOU HERO TYPES USUALLY DO THINGS--

--BUT I STRONGLY SUGGEST YOU TABLE ANY DISCUSSION ABOUT YOUR INSECURITIES UNTIL *AFTER* WE'VE ESCAPED THE SUPER-TEAM!

NICE GOING, GUYS!

NOT ONLY DID YOU ALIENATE SOMEONE WHO *USED* TO BE A FRIEND, BUT YOU ALSO LET HER SLIP THROUGH YOUR FINGERS.

STINGER WOULD BE SOOOOO PROUD.

SPARE US THE SARCASM, AMERICAN DREAM! WE'LL FIND THOSE-- **WAIT**! I'M GETTING AN EMERGENCY MESSAGE FROM **JARVIS** BACK AT **AVENGERS COMPOUND.**

ODD! HE JUST RECEIVED SOME NEW INFORMATION FROM **TONY STARK.**

IT IS IMPERATIVE THAT WE BREAK OFF OUR ATTACK AND RETURN TO THE COMPOUND AT ONCE.

WHAT'S YOUR *DEAL*, RAPTOR?

YOU LEADING US INTO A *TRAP*--

--OR TRYING TO *RECRUIT* US FOR A NEW GANG?

I DON'T WANT *ANYTHING* TO DO WITH YOU, BUZZ.

I WAS JUST ...*WELLLLL*... SPIDER-GIRL LOOKED LIKE SHE NEEDED A HAND AND...*UHHH*... *NEVER MIND!*

OOOOH, I GET IT NOW!

YOU'RE TRYING TO CON US INTO THINKING YOU'VE GONE STRAIGHT.

NO...*ERRR*...YES...*ERRR* ...*HEY!* LIKE *YOU'RE* SO SQUEAKY CLEAN!

IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED, THE *AVENGERS* AREN'T AFTER *ME*.

CLAMP IT-- BOTH OF YOU! YOU SOUND LIKE A PAIR OF KINDERGARTNERS.

LIKE IT OR NOT, WE'RE ALL IN THE SAME *MESS*.

THE THREE OF US HAD BETTER LEARN TO WORK *TOGETHER* BEFORE--

KA-BOOM!

KA-BOOM!

KA-BOOM!

ENOUGH TALK!

I HAVE COME TO TAKE THE BUZZ INTO CUSTODY--

--AND TO RECLAIM EVERY PIECE OF EQUIPMENT THAT IS UNDER EXCLUSIVE PATENT BY STARK GLOBAL ENTERPRISES.

WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU YAKKING--

OH!

STARK WANTS HIS THERMOELECTRIC POWER GENERATORS AND HIS NAVIGATIONAL MICROTHINGEES?

YOU SEEM TO BE REMARKABLY WELL-INFORMED.

I HAVE A LITTLE CRICKET IN MY HELMET THAT KEEPS ME CURRENT.

UNFORTUNATELY, HE SEEMS TO THINK I NEED THOSE GIZMOS.

ANY CHANCE YOU'LL SETTLE FOR A FACE FULL OF FLYPAPER?

SPLATT!

WHY DID YOU *DO* THAT?

MY EMPLOYER SPECIFICALLY ASKED ME TO KEEP THE COLLATERAL DAMAGE TO A MINIMUM--

--AND I DOUBT HE'LL ACCEPT TEMPORARY BLINDNESS AS AN EXCUSE.

MAN! THAT'S ONE MELLOW DUDE.

WHY DON'T YOU GUYS TAKE OFF? THIS IS MY FIGHT.

NO SENSE ALL OF US GETTING CLOBBERED.

BESIDES, I WANT TO WATCH YOU GET YOUR BUTT KICKED.

IF WE STUCK WITH YOU AGAINST THE *AVENGERS,* THERE'S NO WAY WE'LL ABANDON YOU NOW.

WITH *FRIENDS* LIKE THESE, YOU CERTAINLY DON'T NEED MORE *ENEMIES.*

THINK ABOUT IT, BUZZ! WOULDN'T YOU PREFER A NICE, COZY CELL TO THE LADIES?

WHO *ARE* YOU, ANYWAY?

THIS IS THE *SECOND* TIME WE'VE FOUGHT, AND I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU *CALL* YOURSELF.

WHY IS MY NAME SO *IMPORTANT?*

IT'S TRADITION, MAN!

IT JUST DOESN'T SEEM LIKE A REAL SUPER-SMACK-DOWN...

...UNLESS EVERYONE'S SHOUTING THEIR NAMES AND EXPLAINING HOW THEIR POWERS WORK.

C'MON! OTHERWISE, WE'LL HAVE TO REFER TO YOU AS THAT BLACK DUDE WHO LOOKS KIND O' LIKE THE GUY IN THOSE OLD MAX FLEISCHER CARTOONS.

SWAKK!

WHATEVER!

WHOA! REMIND ME TO KEEP OUT OF THAT MAN'S REACH.

ALTHOUGH HE IS KIND O' CUTE.

KEEP YOUR MIND ON THE FIGHT, GIRL!

LIKE YOU DIDN'T CHECK OUT HIS BUTT, TOO!

I TRIED, BUT THAT STUPID CAPE KEEPS GETTING IN THE WAY.

÷AHEM÷ DO I HAVE TO REMIND YOU GUYS THAT HE'S THE VILLAIN HERE?

KTAK! KTAK! KTAK!

AND HERE I WAS OPERATING UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT YOU WERE THE BAD GUY.

OH, GREAT! ANOTHER MISUNDERSTANDING.

I KEPT HOPING WE COULD SOLVE THIS WITHOUT VIOLENCE--

--BUT I GUESS THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THIS FIGHT!

KA-BOOM

BAM

WAY TO OVERREACT, GIRL!

YOUR LI'L GOBLIN GRENADE MAY HAVE *STUNNED* OUR MYSTERY DATE, BUT WE HAVE ANOTHER *PROBLEM* NOW.

I'D BETTER KICK MY BATTLE-SUIT INTO *HIGH GEAR*--

--AND MAKE LIKE A *HERO*--

--OR SOMEONE'S HEADED FOR THE *MORGUE!*

I DOUBT EVEN *HE* CAN SURVIVE A FALL FROM THIS HEIGHT!

RELAX, MAN! I GOTCHA!

WRONG! I'VE GOT YOU.

WHAAA --?!

KRAK!

Y-YOU WERE PLAYING *POSSUM!*

A CALCULATED GAMBLE.

I HAD TO GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO REMOVE MISTER STARK'S TECH-NOLOGY.

WHAT ABOUT THE *BUZZ?* IF YOU'VE HARMED HIM --!

TH-THROTTLE DOWN, GIRL!

I...I SEEM TO BE... *WHAT?*

OH!

ACCORDING TO MY INTERNAL DIAGNOSTIC...SOME OF MY SUB-SYSTEMS ARE OFFLINE...BUT I ...I'M STILL FUNCTIONAL.

TOO BAD HE COULDN'T DELETE YOUR *'TUDE.*

IS *THAT* WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT? TONY STARK MOBILIZED THE *AVENGERS,* SACRIFICED *STINGER,* AND PUT ALL OUR *LIVES* IN DANGER --

--JUST *BECAUSE HE WANTED HIS TOYS BACK?*

I SUPPOSE YOU COULD SEE IT LIKE THAT.

BY THE WAY, I'VE BEEN IN TOUCH WITH THE *AVENGERS*... AND *STINGER* IS FINE.

PLEASE BELIEVE ME WHEN *I* TELL YOU THAT HER HEALTH WAS NEVER AT RISK.

WHY SHOULD WE SUDDENLY TRUST *YOU?*

I DON'T *LIE,* SPIDER-GIRL.

YOU COULD HAVE *AVOIDED* THIS ENTIRE SITUATION IF YOU HAD ONLY *LISTENED* TO MISTER STARK --

--AND CONVINCED THE *BUZZ* TO SURRENDER.

YOU HAVE THE NERVE TO BLAME *ME*?!

TELL HER THAT STARK ALSO WANTED TO TAKE THE BUZZ'S MEASURE.

ON YOUR RECOMMENDATION, STARK WILL PROBABLY BACK OFF HIM FOR NOW, BUT--

--A MAN IS JUDGED BY THE *COMPANY* HE KEEPS!

I'M STANDING *RIGHT HERE*, MISTER.

AT LEAST HAVE THE *COURTESY* TO LOOK ME IN THE EYES WHEN YOU TALK ABOUT ME.

IF YOU'RE IMPLYING THAT SHE BELONGS BEHIND BARS... *I'M WITH YOU, MAN!*

I'M WILLING TO HELP YOU HAUL HER OFF TO JAIL RIGHT NOW.

NOT A BIG FAN OF *GRATITUDE*, I SEE.

AND TO THINK I TOOK ON THE *AVENGERS* TO SAVE YOUR SORRY SELF!

ENOUGH! ENOUGH! WHY CAN'T YOU GUYS JUST GET ALONG?

BECAUSE SHE'S A WANTED CRIMINAL!

AND HE'S A BIG JERK!

MY WORK IS DONE HERE--

--AND I CAN SEE THAT YOU THREE STILL HAVE A FEW ISSUES TO IRON OUT.

THE END...*for now!*

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THE STEEL SPIDER™ STRIKES!

SPIDER-GIRL™

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DEFALCO OLLIFFE WILLIAMSON

The daughter of the original Spider-Man, ***May "Mayday" Parker*** *has inherited her father's amazing powers. Possessing the proportionate strength, speed, and agility of a spider, as well as the ability to cling to walls, she now follows in his web lines!*

Stan Lee Presents...

SPIDER-GIRL!

WHAZZAT --?!

IT'S JUST THE WIND, FRANK.

TRY TO RELAX, HUH?

I CAN'T CONCENTRATE WITH YOU YAMMERING IN MY EAR.

I CAN'T HELP IT, MATT. I KEEP HEARING...

UH-OH!

STOP THIS CRIME! DESIST AT ONCE, OR FACE THE TERRIBLE WRATH OF--

--THE

STEEL SPIDER!

Tom DeFalco & Ron Frenz
Script, Plot & Pencils
Al Williamson•*Inker*
John Workman•*Letterer*
Christie Scheele•*Colorist*
Frank Dunkerley•*Assistant Editor*
Matt Hicks•*Editor*
Joe Quesada•*Editor in Chief*

OHMIGOSH! I'VE BEEN READING ABOUT THIS GUY EVER SINCE I WAS A KID.

W-WE AIN'T IN HIS LEAGUE.

YOU CAUGHT US FAIR AND SQUARE, SIR.

WE SURRENDER!

YOU SURRENDER?!

P-PLEASE DON'T HURT US!

WE DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE.

WE PROMISE TO GO QUIETLY.

IT ISN'T FAIR!

I WAS HOPING FOR A LITTLE ACTION TONIGHT.

I WANT SOMEONE TO FIGHT!

SOME-THING TO DESTROY!

WON'T YOU AT LEAST TRY TO ESCAPE?

N-NO, SIR.

W-WE'RE FINE WITH SURRENDERING.

IT ISN'T FAIR!

REAL LIFE CAN BE AWFULLY TOUGH FOR A TEENAGE SUPERHERO.

(ESPECIALLY FOR ONE WHO RECENTLY LOST HER SPIDER-POWERS.)

IN THE PAST FEW WEEKS, YOU'VE MADE FRIENDS OF FORMER ENEMIES--

--AND ENEMIES OF FORMER FRIENDS.

YOU'VE FORGED A BOND WITH **NORMIE OSBORN**, THE LATEST **GREEN GOBLIN**--

--AND STARTED A FIGHT WITH THE NEW **AVENGERS**.

NO WONDER YOUR PARENTS WANT YOU GROUNDED FOR LIFE!

YOUR NAME IS MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER.

YOU ARE THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL **SPIDER-MAN**--

--AND YOU'RE STARTING TO SOUND LIKE ONE OF THOSE MOPEY AND WHINY TEENS ON THE **WB**.

SNAP OUT OF IT, GIRL! WITH OR WITHOUT YOUR SPIDER-POWERS, YOU NEED TO GET YOUR HEAD BACK INTO THE HERO GAME, AND--

WHOA!

SOMEONE SEEMS TO BE IN A HURRY!

OH!

YEAH.

S-SORRY, MAY... I... I'M A LITTLE DISTRACTED.

IS SOMETHING WRONG, COURTNEY? YOU LOOK KINDA *FLUSHED.*

H-HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO LOOK AFTER --*OHMYGOSH!*

Y-YOU HAVEN'T HEARD, *HAVE YOU?*

YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE *ACCIDENT.*

ACCIDENT --?!

I-IT HAPPENED AT FOOTBALL PRACTICE YESTERDAY.

MOOSE WAS TRYING TO TACKLE SOMEBODY.

H-HE MUST HAVE LANDED *WRONG*...OR SOMETHING...

...BECAUSE HE...HE *BROKE* HIS LEG.

THE WHOLE GANG WENT TO THE HOSPITAL LAST NIGHT.

EXCEPT FOR *YOU.*

I--I *DIDN'T KNOW.*

HOW COULD YOU? I TRIED TO CALL YOU A FEW TIMES, BUT YOUR PARENTS KEPT ANSWERING THE PHONE.

THEY SEEMED PRETTY REVVED ABOUT SOMETHING... SO I DIDN'T LEAVE A MESSAGE.

NO... NOT REALLY, DAVIDA... IS... IS MOOSE GOING TO BE *OKAY?*

EVERY-THING *COOL* ON THE HOME FRONT?

THE LEG WILL EVENTUALLY HEAL...BUT HIS FOOTBALL DAYS COULD BE *OVER.*

I SWEAR, PHIL--SHE'S GOING TO BE THE DEATH OF ME!

I HONESTLY DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO MY DAUGHTER. SHE WAS PRETTY AMBIVALENT ABOUT HER SPIDER-POWERS WHEN SHE ACTUALLY *HAD* THEM.

NOW THAT THEY'RE GONE, SHE'S BECOME A COSTUME JUNKIE.

SHE FIGHTS *AVENGERS* AND HANGS OUT WITH MODEL CITIZENS LIKE *NORMIE OSBORN.*

NORMIE OSBORN, FOR GOD'S SAKE!

THAT PART CONCERNS ME.

I DON'T TRUST ANYONE NAMED OSBORN...!

YOU THINK THERE'S A CHANCE HE'S SETTING HER UP?

THAT HE'S MERELY FAKING HIS REFORMATION?

I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST HIM. HE TRIED TO KILL US ALL A FEW MONTHS AGO.

MARY JANE IS GOING TO DROP IN ON HIM TODAY AND TELL HIM TO KEEP AWAY FROM MAY.

WHY MARY JANE?

SHE ALWAYS HAD A SPECIAL RAPPORT WITH THE BOY.

HE'D NEVER LISTEN TO ME.

AS FOR MY HEADSTRONG DAUGHTER, I'M SHUTTING DOWN HER SUPER HERO CAREER.

I'M GOING TO STOP AT THE *DAILY BUGLE* AFTER WORK AND ASK *J. JONAH JAMESON* TO FIRE HER.

I DON'T WANT HER EXPOSED TO *ANYTHING* THAT MAY TEMPT HER BACK INTO COSTUME.

DAVIDA'S RIGHT! YOU'VE BEEN SO CAUGHT UP WITH ALL THE SUPER HERO SILLINESS THAT YOU'VE BEEN NEGLECTING YOUR FRIENDS.

TAKE **JACK JAMESON**, FOR EXAMPLE--YOU BLEW HIM OFF THE OTHER DAY BECAUSE THE **BUZZ** NEEDED YOUR HELP.

MAYBE IT'S TIME YOU MADE AMENDS...

HEY, JJ! HEADED FOR THE CAFETERIA?

WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE EVER-ELUSIVE *MS. PARKER!* WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, PRETTY LADY?

I WAS WONDERING IF WE COULD SHARE A SODA OR SOMETHING.

TIME OUT! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU ACTUALLY HAVE AN OPENING IN YOUR BUSY SOCIAL SCHEDULE.

OKAY, I DESERVE THAT. I HAVE BEEN A LITTLE DISTANT LATELY.

LADY, YOU BEEN *MIA!*

I CAN RELATE.

I'VE HAD MY OWN SHARE OF PROBLEMS RECENTLY, AND I NEEDED A FRIEND...

SO I FOUND *ONE!*

YOU READY FOR LUNCH, NANCY?

JUST AS LONG AS THEY AREN'T SERVING MANICOTTI AGAIN.

YOU'RE ON A REAL STREAK, GIRL.

IT LOOKS LIKE YOU CAN ALSO ADD JJ TO THE LIST OF PEOPLE YOU'VE DISAPPOINTED IN THE LAST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS--

--ALONG WITH COURTNEY, MOOSE, YOUR PARENTS, AND THE AVENGERS.

COME TO THINK OF IT, EVEN DAVIDA SOUNDED ANNOYED!

IT'S GROVELING TIME, GIRL!

YOU NEED TO SWALLOW YOUR YOUR PRIDE AND TRY TO MAKE PEACE WITH THE AVENGERS.

AND SO YOU SLIP INTO YOUR COSTUME--

--LEAP ON NORMIE OSBORN'S OLD GOBLIN GLIDER--

--AND STREAK TOWARD THE MOST FAMOUS MANSION ON FIFTH AVENUE!

WITH ANY LUCK, THEY'LL GIVE YOU THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT, AND--

CLANG!

UH-OH!

THAT'S FAR *ENOUGH*, SPIDER-GIRL!

DO NOT ENTER *AVENGERS* COMPOUND!

TAKE A BEAT, AMERICAN DREAM! I'M NOT HERE TO FIGHT!

I CAME TO APOLOGIZE.

RELAX, GIRLFRIEND!

I'M ON YOUR SIDE.

Y-YOU *ARE*--?!

NEITHER *STINGER* NOR I BLAME YOU FOR THE RECENT UNPLEASANT-NESS.*

WE KNOW THAT *TONY STARK* MANIPULATED US ALL--AND SHE AND *MAINFRAME* ARE PUTTING HIS FEET TO THE FIRE NOW.

SINCE YOUR PRESENCE WOULD ONLY COMPLICATE THE DISCUSSION, STINGER ASKED ME TO KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR YOU.

*SEE LAST ISSUE. --MATT!

HOW IS STINGER FEELING?

ASIDE FROM BEING ALL GIGGLY OVER STARK'S DISCOMFORT, I'D SAY SHE'S FINE.

TELL ME-- WOULD YOU RATHER STOP FOR A COFFEE OR PATROL THE CITY?

I'M ALWAYS UP FOR A GOOD PATROL.

YEAH, ME, TOO!

THIS WAS AN UNEXPECTED SURPRISE.

I-IT REALLY IS GOOD TO SEE YOU, AUNTIE M.

I...I HAVE BEEN MEANING TO GIVE YOU AND UNCLE PETE A CALL TO... Y'KNOW... APOLOGIZE FOR ALL THE GARBAGE I PULLED WHEN I WAS THE GREEN GOBLIN.

I ACTED LIKE A REAL JERK.

WE'RE JUST HAPPY THAT YOU'RE NOW GETTING THE HELP YOU NEED.

I ASSUME YOU'RE HERE TO TALK ABOUT MAY.

YOU MUST BE SO *PROUD* OF HER!

WORKING WITH HER THESE PAST FEW WEEKS HAS MEANT THE WORLD TO ME!

I FINALLY FEEL LIKE I'M DOING SOMETHING *IMPORTANT* WITH MY LIFE, AND I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE SHE'S INSPIRED.

SHE RECENTLY SAVED THE *BUZZ'S* BUTT, AND EVEN *RAPTOR* HAS GIVEN UP CRIME.

I WOULDN'T WANT TO LIVE IN A WORLD WITHOUT *SPIDER-GIRL.*

WELL, I...

I GUESS...

I WOULDN'T, EITHER.

YOU ACTUALLY *TRUST* THE FORMER GOBLIN--?!?

WHY NOT?

WE PRACTICALLY GREW UP TOGETHER.

HE'S A REALLY GOOD GUY ONCE YOU GET PAST HIS...*ERR*... PSYCHOPATHIC TENDENCIES.

OH, GIRL! I WISH I HAD *YOUR* FAITH IN HUMANITY.

C'MON, *DREAM*-- A *PESSIMIST* COULDN'T WEAR A COSTUME LIKE YOURS.

HOW'D YOU GET IN THE HERO GAME, ANYWAY?

I'M AFRAID MY STORY ISN'T VERY INTERESTING...

"WHEN I WAS A YOUNG CHILD, A CAR ACCIDENT KILLED MY PARENTS AND LEFT ME IN A WHEELCHAIR.

"I WENT TO LIVE WITH MY DAD'S COUSIN --*PEGGY*--A WOMAN WHO USED TO WORK FOR THE AVENGERS.

"SHE INSPIRED ME TO GET OFF MY BUTT BY GIVING ME HER YOUNGER SISTER'S DIARIES--

"--AND TELLING ME STORIES ABOUT *SHARON CARTER* AND *CAPTAIN AMERICA*.

"TWO ORDINARY PEOPLE WHOSE PERSONAL COURAGE AND WILL TO SUCCEED ALLOWED THEM TO LIVE VERY EXTRAORDINARY LIVES."

ANYWAY, I BEGAN TO EXERCISE, TO TRAIN, AND *YADA-YADA* --HERE I AM!

THAT'S MY TALE--

--ALTHOUGH I'M OFTEN TEMPTED TO SPICE IT UP WITH THE USUAL *VOW OF VENGEANCE* SCENE.

YOU WANT TO HEAR A *BORING ORIGIN*? I JUST WOKE UP ONE MORNING AND LEARNED THAT I-- *HEY!*

I-IS THAT *WHO* I THINK IT IS?!?

I'M TELLING YOU, MAN--I'M DONE WITH FOOTBALL!

HOSPITAL

NOBODY CARES, MOOSE...AS LONG AS YOU'RE OKAY.

A LOT YOU KNOW, YAMA!

THE TEAM NEEDS THE BIG GUY, AND I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'LL LET US DOWN.

YOU CAN COME BACK FROM THIS INJURY, MOOSE--I KNOW YOU CAN!

REALLY? THE DOCTORS AREN'T SO CERTAIN.

NEITHER AM I, FOR THAT MATTER.

AND I WAS REALLY COUNTING ON GETTING A SCHOLARSHIP TO COLLEGE.

I DOUBT MY OLD MAN WILL COVER MY TUITION.

FORGET ABOUT YOUR FATHER AND CONCENTRATE ON GETTING WELL!

YOU CAN'T ABANDON YOUR DREAMS BECAUSE OF A MINOR SETBACK.

LISTEN TO BRAD, MAN--HE'S TELLING IT STRAIGHT!

IT'S *EASY* TO TALK WHEN YOU'RE NOT THE ONE WHO'S FACING MONTHS OF *PAIN* AND *PHYSICAL THERAPY*.

*I DON'T KNOW IF I HAVE ENOUGH **STRENGTH** OR **COURAGE** TO FIGHT MY WAY BACK!*

DON'T LOOK SO SURPRISED--!

HAVEN'T YOU EVER BACKED AWAY FROM A CHALLENGE BECAUSE IT WAS JUST TOO *HARD?*

WOW!

I-IT'S THE STEEL SPIDER!

I USED TO HAVE HIS ACTION FIGURE.

A-ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR?

ISN'T THIS JUST WONDERFUL?

BAD ENOUGH MY LIFE IS IN A SHAMBLES. NOW I GET CAUGHT THROWING A TANTRUM BY A COUPLE OF NEWBIES.

MY HUMILIATION IS COMPLETE.

Y-YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE SOME HELP, SIR.

IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO?

YEAH.

YOU CAN STOP TALKING TO ME LIKE I'M A HEADCASE, AND LEAVE ME ALONE.

YOU YOUNG HEROES REALLY GET TO ME...

YOU'RE ALL *FLASH* AND *ATTITUDE*, AND THINK YOU'RE *INVINCIBLE*.

ENJOY YOUR MOMENT IN THE SPOTLIGHT, LADIES-- BECAUSE IT'LL BE *OVER* BEFORE YOU KNOW IT!

I ONCE STOPPED ***EARTH MONSTER*** FROM RAVAGING MANHATTAN WITH EARTHQUAKES, AND PREVENTED ***WILD WEASEL*** FROM SETTING OFF A NUCLEAR DEVICE IN TIMES SQUARE.

YOU THINK ANYBODY REMEMBERS?

I DEDICATED MY LIFE TO PROTECTING THE PEOPLE OF THIS GREAT CITY, AND NOBODY CARES.

NOBODY CARES!

Y-YOU USED TO BE ONE OF MY FAVORITE HEROES, SIR.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

I GUESS I FINALLY HAD A HEAD-ON COLLISION WITH *REAL LIFE.*

IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN EVENTUALLY...

"I WAS ONLY A KID WHEN I FIRST INVENTED MY MECHANICAL TENTACLES.

"I BASED THEM ON **DOCTOR OCTOPUS**, BUT SOON REALIZED THAT I WANTED TO BE A HERO... JUST LIKE **SPIDER-MAN.**

"LOOK, I KNOW I WAS NEVER A MAJOR SUPERSTAR LIKE WOLVERINE, THOR, OR IRON MAN...

"...BUT I TRIED HARD AND ALWAYS GAVE 100%!

"A COUPLE OF US SECOND-STRINGERS EVEN FILLED IN FOR THE AVENGERS FOR A WHILE.

"WHATEVER WE LACKED IN TALENT, WE MORE THAN COMPENSATED FOR WITH RAW ENTHUSIASM.

"WHEN I WASN'T SAVING LIVES, I WORKED AS AN INVENTOR AND BUILT A THRIVING TECHNOLOGY BUSINESS--

"--AND EVEN SNAGGED A BEAUTIFUL TROPHY WIFE.

"WHEN THE TECH BALLOON RECENTLY POPPED, I LOST MY COMPANY--

"--AND EVERYTHING ELSE THAT MATTERS TO ME!"

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO NOW? I'M AN OVERAGE COSTUMED VIGILANTE WHO NEVER EVEN HAD A PRIME.

THAT *ISN'T* TRUE, SIR!

DON'T PATRONIZE ME, YOUNG LADY! I'M WEARING SOCKS OLDER THAN YOU.

THAT'S A FASCINATING BIT OF TRIVIA THAT I REALLY DIDN'T NEED TO-- *WHAT'S THAT?*

KWA DWOOOM!

THE SOLDIERS OF THE SERPENT--!

I'VE FOUGHT THESE CREEPS BEFORE. THEY'RE A HATE GROUP THAT SEEMS DETERMINED TO BURN DOWN EVERY LOW-INCOME NEIGHBORHOOD IN THE CITY.

THIS COMMUNITY IS A *DISGRACE!*

IT'S OVERRUN WITH CRIME AND INFESTED WITH *VERMIN.*

PREPARE FOR A MAJOR CLEANSING!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP THOSE *MONSTERS--!*

WHY *BOTHER?* WE CAN'T ELIMINATE HATRED OR CRIME.

WE CAN'T *CHANGE* THE WORLD!

MAYBE *NOT*... BUT WE CAN ALWAYS *TRY!*

I LEARNED THAT BY READING ABOUT YOU.

THE BIG GUNS MAY HAVE HAD ALL THE FANCY POWERS AND GOTTEN ALL THE GLORY--

--BUT AVERAGE GUYS LIKE YOU PUT THEIR LIVES ON THE LINE SIMPLY BECAUSE IT WAS THE *RIGHT* THING TO DO.

WHETHER YOU KNOW IT OR NOT, YOUR WORK *INSPIRED*...

... A WHOLE GENERATION OF HEROES!

ENOUGH TALK...

LET'S MAKE WITH THE HOO-HA!

ARE WE SUPPOSED TO ELIMINATE THE PEOPLE AS WELL AS THE BUILDINGS?

THAT WAS LEFT TO OUR DISCRETION, BUT I BELIEVE IN BEING THOROUGH AND-- HEY!

I NORMALLY APPLAUD A MAN WHO TAKES THE INITIATIVE, BUT EEOWWW!

THERE AREN'T ENOUGH EXPLETIVES IN THE WORLD TO DESCRIBE SLIMEBAGS LIKE YOU!

HA! YOU OUT-SMARTED YOURSELF, WOMAN.

WE HAVE YOU COMPLETELY SURROUNDED, AND... -:UGGNN:-

I HATE TO INTERRUPT YOU IN MID-GLOAT, BUT I'M GLAD YOU CLOSED RANKS.

IT'S A LOT EASIER TO CLOBBER YOU WHEN YOU'RE ALL BUNCHED TOGETHER.

YOU GO, GIRL!

YOU FLATTENED SIX OF THEM IN AS MANY SECONDS.

I'VE GOT TO KICK INTO HIGH GEAR JUST TO KEEP PACE.

KRA

KAOOM!

YOU TRULY BELIEVE THAT THE SOLDIERS OF THE SERPENT WOULD COME UNPREPARED FOR THE LIKES OF YOU?

GET READY TO LEAP ON MY SIGNAL --!

TO WHERE-- KANSAS ?!?

A GENTLEMAN NEVER THREATENS A LADY...BUT I GUESS YOU WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT!

WHO DARES --?!

THAT WOULD BE ME.

SMILE, MY FRIEND! YOU'RE ABOUT TO MAKE HISTORY.

I'VE JUST DECIDED TO START THE REST OF MY LIFE, AND YOU ARE GOING TO BE MY LEADOFF SUPER-CONQUEST.

COOL, HUH?

WITH A LITTLE LUCK, YOUR PICTURE WILL APPEAR ON POSTERS AND TRADING CARDS.

YOU READY TO RUMBLE?

YOUR BRAVADO OBVIOUSLY EXCEEDS YOUR WISDOM.

MY LASER CANNON WILL INCINERATE YOU WHERE YOU STAND!

LIKE THE ROCK SAYS, JUST BRING IT!

OOPS! LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY NEEDS TO ADJUST HIS TARGETING ARRAY.

SORRY, CHARLIE! YOU ONLY GET ONE SHOT AT--

--THE STEEL SPIDER!

COURTESY OF THE STEEL SPIDER and Friends

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S FEELING BETTER ABOUT HIM-SELF.

A LITTLE... BUT I STILL HAVE ISSUES.

CAN I INTEREST YOU YOUNG LADIES IN A LEISURELY LATTE?

ONLY IF YOU'LL TELL US ABOUT THE TIME YOU FOUGHT...

...THE SEPTIC SENTINEL.

A FEW HOURS LATER...

HEY, GUYS-- LOOK!

I-IT'S SPIDER-GIRL... BUT WHY IS SHE FLYING THAT STUPID GOBLIN GLIDER?

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, MOOSE?

SHE'S BEEN, LIKE, RIDING ALL OVER TOWN ON THAT THING.

THERE'S EVEN A RUMOR ON THE 'NET THAT SHE LOST HER SPIDER-POWERS--

--BUT I DON'T BELIEVE SHE'D STILL BE OUT THERE WITHOUT THEM.

FUNNY, I DOUBT SHE'D LET ANYTHING STOP HER...

Y'KNOW, GUYS...

...I'M STARTING TO FEEL LIKE A REAL WIMP.

PETER, M' BOY...

DAILY BUGLE

IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU AFTER ALL THESE YEARS. HOW IS THAT BEAUTIFUL WIFE OF YOURS?

MARY JANE IS JUST GREAT, JONAH-- AND I SEE YOU'RE LOOKING AS FIT AS EVER!

I HAVE TO STAY ON MY TOES IF I'M GOING TO KEEP THIS NEWSPAPER TOGETHER.

I ASSUME YOU'RE HERE TO THANK ME FOR GIVING YOUR DAUGHTER A PART-TIME JOB.

IT'S MY PLEASURE!

YOU KNOW HOW SOFT-HEARTED I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ABOUT YOUNG PEOPLE. I LOVE GIVING THEM A START.

AHHHH... *YEAH*...I REMEMBER HOW GENEROUS YOU WERE TO *ME*.

I HEAR YOU'RE WITH THE POLICE DEPARTMENT NOW. *WONDERFUL!* I KNEW YOU'D JUSTIFY ALL MY FAITH IN--

WELL, WELL, LOOKS LIKE I PICKED THE PERFECT TIME FOR A SURPRISE VISIT!

I FIGURED J. JONAH JAMESON WOULD BE HERE, BUT I NEVER EXPECTED TO RUN INTO MY FAVORITE PHOTOGRAPHER, TOO!

T-THIS ISN'T *POSSIBLE*--!

IT CAN'T BE *YOU!*

NOT AFTER ALL THIS TIME--!

LIGHTEN UP, YOU OLD SKINFLINT! I'M ABOUT TO GIVE YOU AN *EXCLUSIVE* ON THE BIGGEST STORY OF THE YEAR...

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN HAS FINALLY RETURNED!

THE END --FOR NOW!

Spider-Girl #17, #19, #21 & #22 cover art by **Pat Olliffe & Al Williamson**

Spider-Girl #26-28 cover art by **Pat Olliffe & Al Williamson**

Spider-Girl #29, #30 & #31 cover art by **Pat Olliffe & Al Williamson**

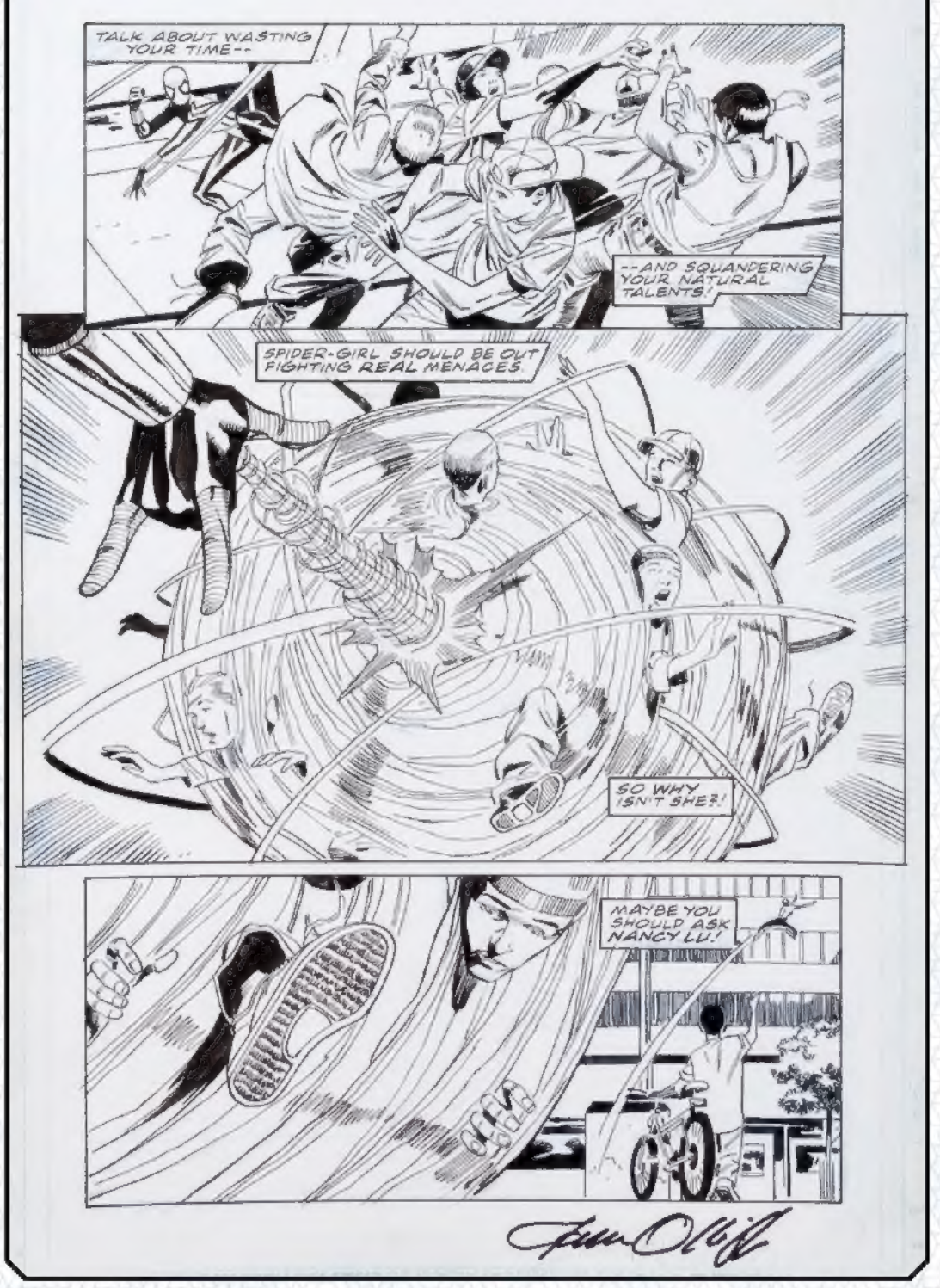
Spider-Girl #29, page 14
art by Pat Olliffe & Al Williamson

SORRY, BUT I MAKE MY OWN DEALS.
I'M VERY INDEPENDENT.
YOU'RE ALSO RATHER FOOLISH. I'M COMPLETELY OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE, YOUNG LADY.
YOUR STRENGTH AND POWER ARE NOTHING COMPARED TO MINE!
YOU ONLY SURVIVED OUR FIRST ENCOUNTER BECAUSE IT PLEASED ME TO SPARE YOU.
I... I'M SURPRISED TO SEE YOU, CHILD.
I THOUGHT YOUR FATHER AND I HAD... an understanding!
OKAY!
OKAY!
THIS MAY NOT BE THE WISEST LIFE CHOICE I'VE EVER MADE.
BUT I FOLLOW ENOUGH SPORTING EVENTS TO KNOW THAT THE FAVORITE DOESN'T ALWAYS WIN THE GAME.
ON ANY GIVEN DAY, AN UNDERDOG CAN PREVAIL--
--AND I'M REALLY HOPING TODAY'S MY DAY!

Spider-Girl #29, page 21
art by Pat Olliffe & Al Williamson

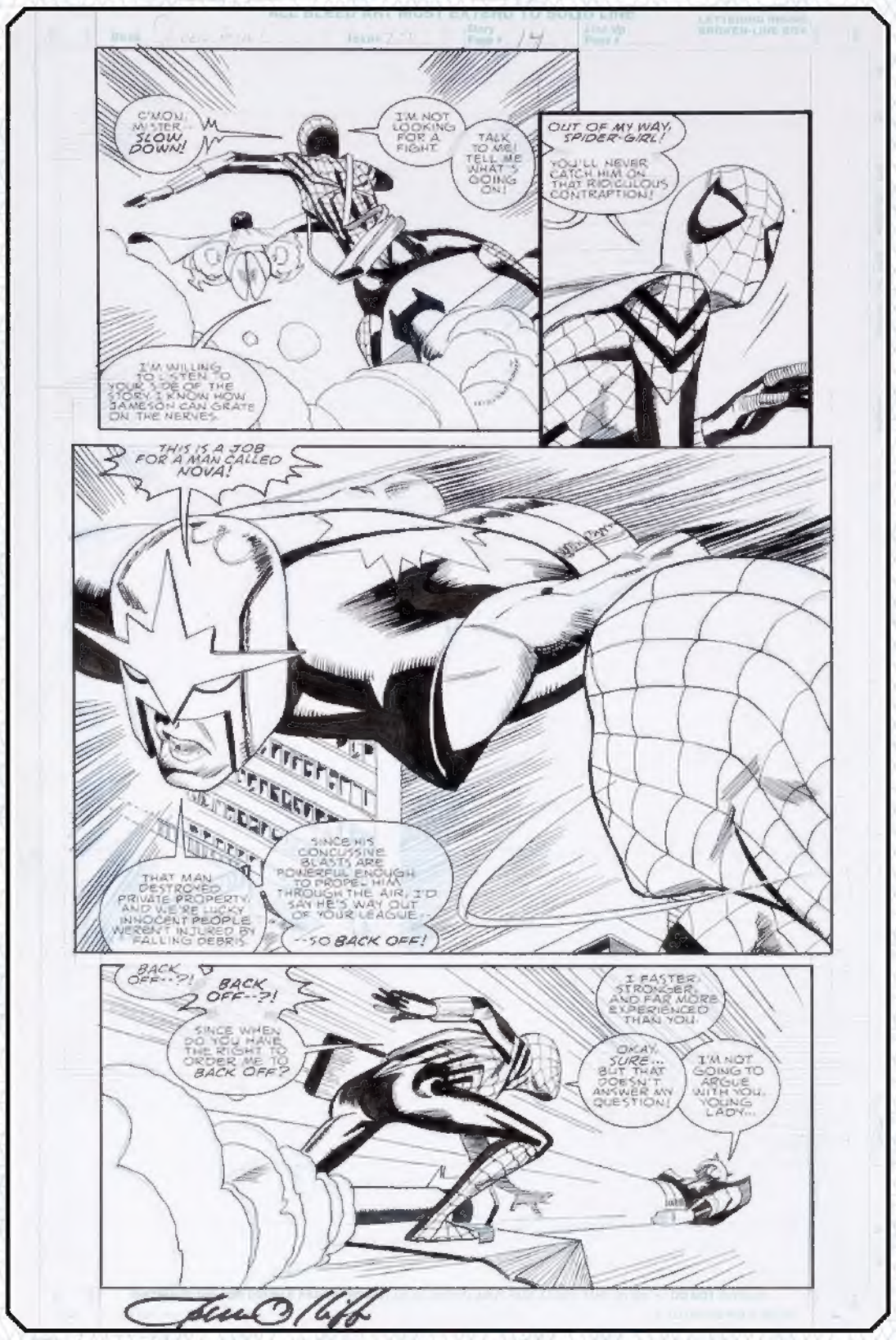
I... I DON'T WANT TO HARM YOU, CHILD.
I NEVER DID!
BUT THE KINGPIN MUST PAY!
HE WILL... but not by your hand!
HE'LL PROBABLY SPEND THE REST OF HIS MISERABLE LIFE IN jail!--
--AND SO WILL you!
TODAY I LEARNED THAT YOU ONCE SAVED MY LIFE.
I GUESS I OWE YOU--
--AND SINCERELY WISH IT DIDN'T HAVE TO END LIKE THIS!
BUT I CAN'T LET YOU CONTINUE!
I CAN'T!
I DREADED THIS REMATCH--
--FOR A host OF REASONS.
I REALLY SECOND-GUESSED MYSELF --questioning my powers, my motivations and even my self-worth!
I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IF I HAD THE GUTS TO TAKE THE FIELD AGAINST YOU--
--UNTIL THE whistle BLEW!
THAT'S WHEN I FINALLY REALIZED THAT I can't HELP MYSELF!
I'VE GOT TO DO THIS SPIDER-THING!
I MEAN REALLY DO IT!

Spider-Girl #30, page 21
art by Pat Olliffe & Al Williamson

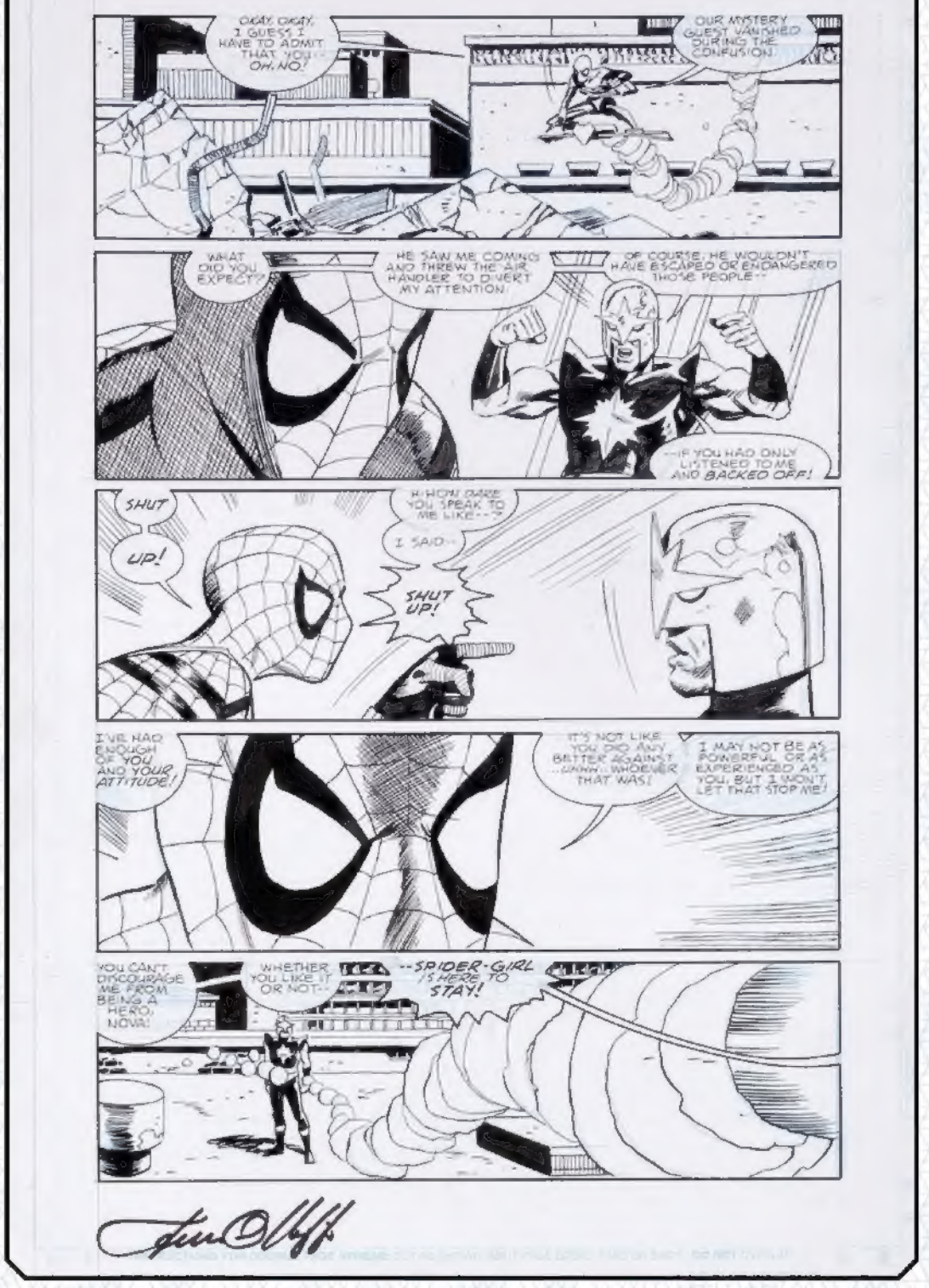

TALK ABOUT WASTING YOUR TIME--
--AND SQUANDERING YOUR NATURAL TALENTS!
SPIDER-GIRL SHOULD BE OUT FIGHTING REAL MENACES.
SO WHY ISN'T SHE?!
MAYBE YOU SHOULD ASK NANCY LU!

Spider-Girl #30, page 19
art by Pat Olliffe & Al Williamson

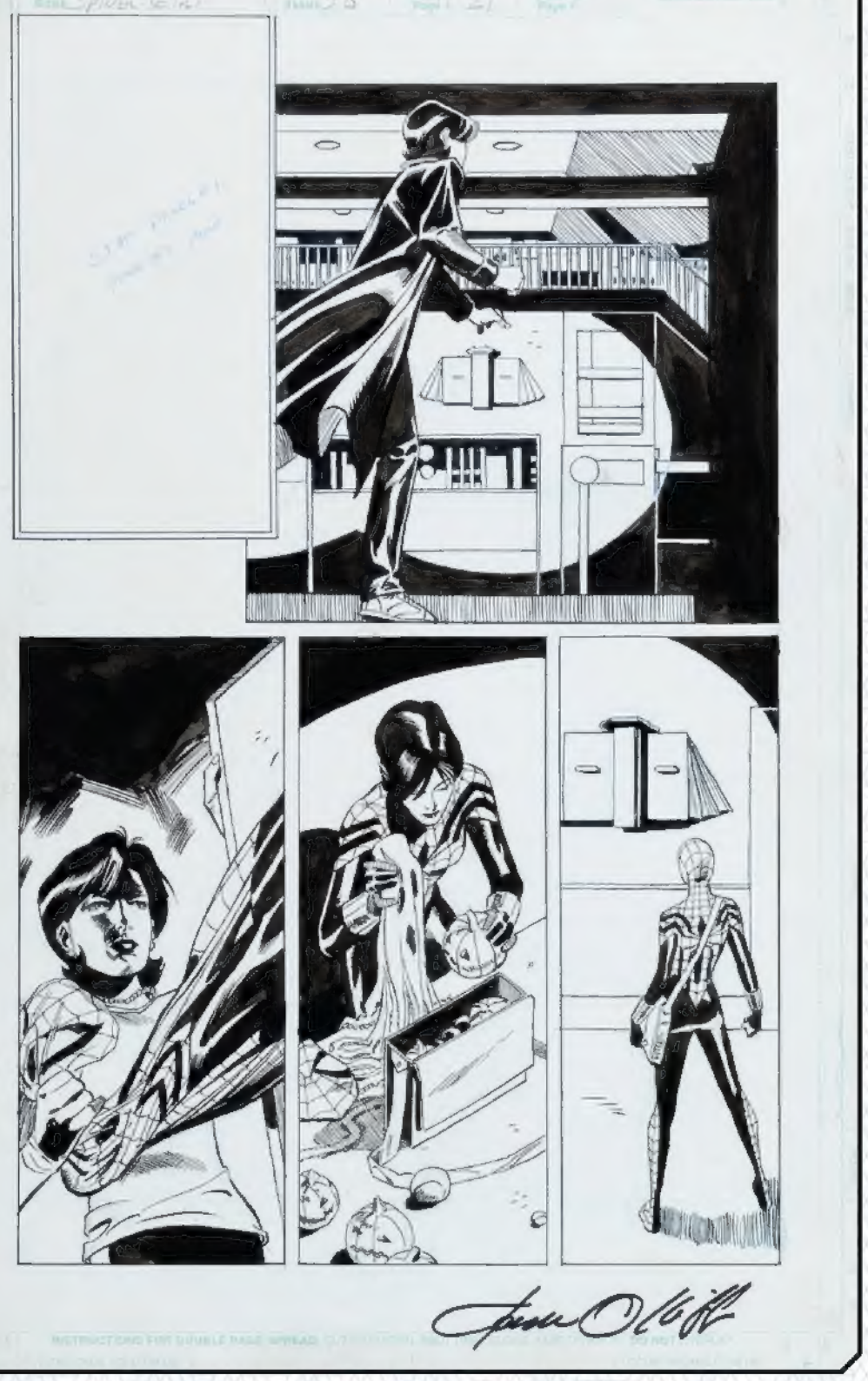
Courtesy of HeritageAuctions.com


C'MON, MISTER... SLOW DOWN!
I'M NOT LOOKING FOR A FIGHT.
TALK TO ME! TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON!
I'M WILLING TO LISTEN TO YOUR SIDE OF THE STORY. I KNOW HOW JAMESON CAN GRATE ON THE NERVES.
OUT OF MY WAY, SPIDER-GIRL!
YOU'LL NEVER CATCH HIM ON THAT RIDICULOUS CONTRAPTION!
THIS IS A JOB FOR A MAN CALLED NOVA!
THAT MAN DESTROYED PRIVATE PROPERTY, AND WE'RE LUCKY INNOCENT PEOPLE WEREN'T INJURED BY FALLING DEBRIS.
SINCE HIS CONCUSSIVE BLASTS ARE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO PROPEL HIM THROUGH THE AIR, I'D SAY HE'S WAY OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE...
--SO BACK OFF!
BACK OFF--?!
BACK OFF--?!
SINCE WHEN DO YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO ORDER ME TO BACK OFF?
I FASTER, STRONGER, AND FAR MORE EXPERIENCED THAN YOU.
OKAY, SURE... BUT THAT DOESN'T ANSWER MY QUESTION!
I'M NOT GOING TO ARGUE WITH YOU, YOUNG LADY...

Spider-Girl #16, page 17
art by **Pat Olliffe & Al Williamson**


OKAY, OKAY. I GUESS I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT YOU... OH, NO!
OUR MYSTERY GUEST VANISHED DURING THE CONFUSION!
WHAT DID YOU EXPECT?
HE SAW ME COMING AND THREW THE AIR HANDLER TO DIVERT MY ATTENTION!
OF COURSE, HE WOULDN'T HAVE ESCAPED OR ENDANGERED THOSE PEOPLE...
--IF YOU HAD ONLY LISTENED TO ME AND BACKED OFF!
SHUT UP!
HOW DARE YOU SPEAK TO ME LIKE--?
I SAID--
SHUT UP!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU AND YOUR ATTITUDE!
IT'S NOT LIKE YOU DID ANY BETTER AGAINST...UHHH!... WHOEVER THAT WAS!
I MAY NOT BE AS POWERFUL OR AS EXPERIENCED AS YOU, BUT I WON'T LET THAT STOP ME!
YOU CAN'T DISCOURAGE ME FROM BEING A HERO, NOVA!
WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT--
--SPIDER-GIRL IS HERE TO STAY!

Spider-Girl #17, page 26
art by **Pat Olliffe & Al Williamson**



Spider-Girl #17, page 33
art by **Pat Olliffe & Al Williamson**

Spider-Girl #23, page 18
art by **Pat Olliffe & Al Williamson**

Courtesy of HeritageAuctions.com

CONTINUING THE FAR-OUT ADVENTURES OF

MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER,

THE DAUGHTER OF PETER AND MARY JANE!

Will the spectacular Spider-Girl be the only member of the Parker clan to wear the webs when the villainous Kaine resurfaces? The Raptor strikes, the Buzz flies in and the Soldiers of the Serpent spread hate — but nothing could be worse than the return of Spider-Man's archfoe, the Green Goblin! But who's under the mask now?! On top of it all, May must contend with threats like Earthshaker, Funny Face and Dragonfist! What is this martial-arts maestro's connection to Danny Rand? Meanwhile, May's deadliest foes band together as...the Savage Six! Or is it Seven?! Will they be the end of Spider-Girl? Plus: The man called Nova! Avengers Next! The Steel Spider! And more!

Collecting *Spider-Girl (1998) #16-32* — written by Tom DeFalco, Ron Frenz and Pat Olliffe; and illustrated by Pat Olliffe and Ron Frenz.

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